

The Truth 581

Chapter 581 Green and Red Blood

Both Caesar and Victoria stood and spoke in one breath, "We will not fail Your Excellency." Then they sat down again

Caesar still maintained the same cold features, as if this was something he took for granted, while Victoria smiled from ear to ear in a rare sight.

After Robin received the confirmation from Caesar and Victoria, he looked at Descartes, then Fugon, and the rest of the locals, "The distribution of lands and colonization process will take a long period, perhaps a year or two. During this period, a large part of our army will be out of service to build colonies or explore mines, develop the land, and other matters, so I will leave the protection of the borders completely to you during this period. Move all your armies immediately to protect the lands of the Empire, while Caesar's and Victoria's legions will be there for support if any big attack occurs. All of you, keep in mind that we will remain in a purely defensive position for the coming period."

"No one will cross that border." The Leaf avatar of the Tree Father stood up, affirmed, and then sat down again. Although he didn't show the same degree of submissiveness as the rest, he was good enough to be overlooked.

"..Yes, Your Excellency, all our armies will move, even the reserve ones," Fugon spoke on behalf of the rest in an uncertain tone... It felt strange that he would be protecting invaders as they colonized the land of his ancestors, but he had no other choice, he had already chosen a side.

The good thing about it now is that the backs of the tribes have become protected and they no longer have to fear moving their entire army in one direction so that Tree Father does not attack another from the other side. For example, Fugon was afraid to move his entire army to attack Tree Father Hoffenheim because he was afraid of Tree Father Descartes. The rest of the tribes likewise participated with approximately half of their armies, but now they can move their entire army without worry, It's a strange feeling for them to have a safe rear that one can overlook

Robin nodded at them and then turned his gaze to Billy, "You will be responsible for providing the local people with weapons and talismans, giving them all the techniques available to the public, teaching them the methods of Rune Drawing and making divine weapons blacksmithing, integrating them into the point system, and also teaching them our language, you can also communicate with any other local tribe and speak in the name of the Empire."

"Trust that I will not put the Empire in a weak position." Billy felt very happy. He knew that Robin had responded to his request to make him an official spokesman for the Empire

"Of course you won't." Robin showed a meaningful smile and then looked at Jabba, "I know that forming a research team takes some time, but you have something that you need to complete immediately. According to the report that Headquarters Head Emily gave me, most of the spoils found in Hoffenheim's body are not yet known, so it would be unfair if I used it as a kind of reward, and I don't even know its value... So I want you and Old Gu Barnet to conduct tests on each item and put a price on it according to your understanding of its uses, and the price must be in points, then hand everything over to the Imperial Treasury and give them a list contains the value of everything in points: a wooden sword, for example, is worth 50 points, a certain flower is worth 70 points, and so on... If you come across items that require a longer search or are preferable to remain the property of the Empire alone, you have the freedom to decide that."

"Yes, Your Excellency." The two nodded

After Jabba nodded, Robin looked at Zara with a smile, "I want you to choose a few trusted members of the Burton family to take care of the Imperial treasury, and you will be responsible for it. Anything entering or leaving Imperial property must pass through you first, okay sweetie?"

"Noted that!" Zara raised her right hand and giggled

After he returned to looking at Alexander with a serious look again, "You will be responsible for supervising everything that was just said, a governor is to say, I want a miniature kingdom on the back of Greenland within two years maximum. Can you do it?"

"Me? This..." Alexander opened his eyes wide, he did not expect such a great honor, especially after failing to overthrow Hoffenheim for two years.

"I know it's a big responsibility and that's exactly why I chose you. Don't you want it? I can give it to someone else..." Robin spoke seriously.

"Hooh~" Alexander let out a long exhale and showed a full bow, "This subordinate will do everything in his power to please Your Excellency."

"..Good.. Good..." Finally, Robin leaned back, then closed his eyes and looked at the ceiling. It seemed as if he had lifted a huge burden from his shoulders.

What he just did seemed like a special missions for a limited time, but he indirectly changed this war council into an administrative council ready to lead the Empire without him... Yes, without him!

The benefit of the Empire for him is to collect resources, protect him, provide a suitable environment for his research, and perhaps use it to force his views. If he is the one who has to lead the Empire and protect it all the time, then what is the benefit of it?!

After a few minutes, Robin opened his mouth again, still closing his eyes, "Emily."

"I am here, Your Excellency." The current head of headquarters stood up

"Check all the attendees' contributions and turn them into points, then hand over a list to Zara that includes everyone's names, and in front of it is the number of points they collected during the war."

"Yes, Your Excellency!" Emily bowed slightly and sat back down, already beginning to think about how to calculate something like this

Then Robin opened his eyes again and passed them to the audience, "After Emily finishes making the list and Jabba finishes putting prices on everything, you will be able to exchange your points for anything you want as long as you have enough points, and whatever it is you take will be YOURS, no one will ask you how you used it, burn it if you want, But... If you want something for battle or something related to strengthening the Empire, you can request it directly from the Treasury staff, and all you have to do is describe what you want and for what purpose, and a team of members of the Burton family affiliated with the Treasury will investigate the use of that item later and whether or not it was used in the way it was taken for, do you think this is inappropriate?"

"We can't ask for more, Your Excellency. We thank you for your generosity." Alexander spoke with a smile on everyone's behalf. Thinking about what he could exchange for all the contributions he had accumulated in the war made him burn with excitement!

Robin nodded a few times and went back to resting his head on the chair, "As for the buds we improved, their number is approximately 20 million or something, they will be placed temporarily at Elizabeth's disposal to be used in building the colonies. After that, a number of them will remain affiliated with the Empire to carry out the tasks of caring for the colonies and working in Blacksmithing workshops and all that kind of hard work, and the rest will be priced in points and treated like the rest of the spoils. Does anyone have a problem?"

"No, Your Excellency!" Everyone spoke in one breath

"Good... Billy, there is something else I want you to take care of, you may contact Alfred Marley and the rest of the administrators on Planet Jura to help you with it."

"Alfred? What is it?" Billy raised his eyebrows

"Not all the soldiers will like the decision to move their families here, and not everyone is supposed to like it either. Whoever refuses to move his family and stay here forever, let him return to Planet Jura in an honorable manner, and give him a house within the Imperial Capital on the Central Continent... It is time to fill this ghost city with residents who deserve it." Robin spoke slowly

"Ownership of a house within the Imperial Capital?! This... Your Excellency, perhaps you should reconsider? If you announce this, I'm afraid that at least half of the army will decide to return to Jura!"

"What's wrong with that? Placing some of our best soldiers in our hometown is not a bad idea, and we no longer need a huge army here since we have the local tribes. They are already strong and experienced, after equipping them with weapons, giving them the foundation modification technique, and some law techniques, I refuse to believe they'll be weaker than our men... Don't you think, Fugon?" Robin looked towards the end of the table, smiling

"Of course, Your Excellency, of course!" Fugon nodded quickly, he didn't know if this was a blessing or a curse

"...As you wish, then." Billy furrowed his eyebrows slightly, housing all of these people in the Imperial Capital was a huge task, contrary to the way Robin said it

"...There's something else I want you to do," Robin muttered

"Just order!" He hit Billy on the chest

Robin waited for a few seconds and finally opened his mouth, "...I want you to gather the remnants of the Burton Family from the Ancestral Continent and send them to the Imperial City. Only those with important positions and members of the Shadow Swords are allowed to remain in the Ancestral Continent."

"There's no need for that, right? The Black Sun Kingdom is our home and-"

"Just do what I say, okay?!" Robin gave Billy a serious look

"...Okay."

"....Hooo~" Robin went back to resting his head a little, then looked at faces in front of him for about two minutes in utter silence before standing up, "In the incoming period, I will start preparing for a major invasion."

"Invasion? Are we going to another world?" Alexander said excitedly, the others also looked at Robin with skepticism and some excitement

"...You can say this, something big is going to happen and we must be prepared for it." Robin smiled, "Take care of everything according to today's arrangements. I don't want to hear anything about the wars of Planet Greenland again, no matter how much you soak this land in green and red blood! And here is a piece of good news to think about... Soon I will fulfill my promise and make you all Martial Emperors!"

Hustle *Hustle*

Chapter 582 Three years

[Clash of the Emperors]

Three years later -- The steep hill-- Below the Imperial Palace

This underground chamber is the most guarded zone inside planet Greenland, and perhaps it will be included in the list of the 100 most secure chambers in the entire young planetary belt!

Actually calling it a chamber can be seen as an underestimation, as it is the size of a huge apartment with all the comforts and good ventilation with sound arrays installed to prevent any disturbance from the outside, it is simply the perfect paradise for any researcher who seeks quiet and peace.

However, the person sitting in it looked like a beggar with his long beard and uncombed hair, and even his clothes were full of food stains, and his eyes were screaming pure rage and madness!

"...This is it, that would be the best solution! Then we--..." Robin showed a big smile and started writing something in the huge book in front of him, but suddenly he frowned and tore the page, "No, no, no! This will make the solid energy layer No. 41 collapse after only one hundred uses!

"DAMMIT!" Robin shouted, then got up from his seat and threw it aside angrily, "Evergreen, show me that Four Stage Lightning again!"

A familiar voice of an unknown source replied, "Are you sure? You haven't completely refined me yet and these demands of yours are consuming your refinement percentage, can't you rest and take your time? Perhaps you will be able to find a solution to the problem without using your refinement again, if you kept using me this way then with every step you take forward in my refinement, you will take two steps back..."

"Huh, now this is my problem?! I barely reached 30%, but the further I progressed, the slower the refinement process became. If I wait until I reach 100%, it will be too late to create these techniques for my men. I have to provide them with the techniques and give them enough time to cultivate if first, dealing with you comes second or maybe third!" Robin shouted, clearly completely exhausted

"Hmph, whose problem then? I'm already helping you and I can't reduce the resistance any further. The resistance increases tenfold with every 1%, this is not something I can control, but rather a law that applies to all of us, Why do you blame me? This is laziness on your part, if you devoted All your time during the three years to refining me you would have reached at least 70% by now, but you are busy

creating law techniques for your followers, what good is there about that Nihari planet anyway that you give it all your time and effort?"

"Evergreen..." Robin muttered in a low voice, he was trying his best not to scream at here

"Okay Okaaay~ Relax a bit, will you?"

Crrr *CRACK* *Bzzzztt*

Even though it was a closed room tens of meters underground, a ball the size of a watermelon, made up of countless small purple lightning bolts, suddenly appeared in the middle of the room. Then the lightning bolts began to destroy each other. Their sound was as if they were a flock of a hundred thousand migratory birds screaming at the same time.

As for Robin, he activated his golden eyes and began to revolve around the ball silently... This was one of the abilities of the planet spirit that Robin had been using more and more recently. In the past, Robin would try to find a place that was constantly struck by thunderstorms and try to focus intensely on the lightning bolts that appeared and disappeared instantaneously to even have a glimpse of part of a fourth stage pattern, but now Evergreen presented him with a ball of the Fourth-Stage of the Major Heavenly Law of Lightning on a silver platter!

After a few laps around the thunder ball, Robin stood up and raised his eyebrows for a few seconds, then snapped his fingers as if he understood something and went and put his chair back in its place, then he picked up the pen and started writing again... While in the background the lightning ball slowly began to eat itself until it disappeared.

After another hour---

"Hoo~ Another one is over." Robin threw the pen on the ground and covered his face with both hands, then began rubbing his eyes with his fingertips.

Every time Robin took a step forward in his understanding of the Truth, his eye became much stronger. Not only did he now have the ability to see Fourth-stage patterns, but with a single glance he could detect and comprehend a huge number of law patterns without the slightest effort!

However, it still took Robin three years to get every Major Law in the army to the fourth level... So far he had finished: Gravity, Wind, Water, Plants, Darkness, Fire, Life, Deathfire, and finally today, Lightning.

Although there is currently no one in the entire Empire who has reached the peak of Sagehood in the Lightning Path, it is the most popular path among young people because it is a new and powerful branch, and this path has also become more popular after many treasures related to the Lightning Path were found on top of the corpse of the Tree Father Hoffenheim! There is great hope for a few youngsters to reach this level very soon, so Robin decided to waste a few months of his time on it.

And the same time, he would be trying to find a solution to the fourth stage problem... Yes, a problem!

The general idea of law techniques is to exploit a heavenly law in order to support the solid energy levels so that they do not collapse, and in order to change the composition of the body somewhat so that the body is able to withstand the use of this law and that stage of it. For example, if a sage from the path of water tried launching an attack from the path of Lightning, the bolt he would produce would first destroy his veins, burn his flesh, and char his bones!

This time, however, the issue was not that simple when discussing the fourth stage. There is something clearly different about the fourth stage that makes it very heavy on the body and on the entire internal energy system. Just building the foundation of an Emperor's Realm with it does not seem to be enough to change the body enough to bear it, It is very heavy and extremely strong that it will theoretically wear out even the solid foundations after a few uses!

Robin himself experienced something like this when he used the First Stage of the Master Space-Time Law, so he was able to predict what would happen when he felt the power of the Fourth Stage of the Laws... but what does he do to stop the inevitable?

Robin had never seen a Martial Emperor who used the internal energy system in his life, so he did not know exactly what he should do to solve the problem and prevent this terrible consumption, so he had to try to improvise solutions and develop the best possible theories to prevent the consumption of solid foundations when using the fourth stage of the laws, But did he succeed or not? Theoretically yes, in practice he does not know.

He had yet to receive any news about the techniques he had already finished and distributed to his generals, for people who are almost half an Emperor's step to waste months or even years and not be

able to break through even though they have such a detailed technique in their hands doesn't seem like a good sign...

Whenever he tries to communicate with them, they say that they have tried the technique and that it is clear that it is effective, but they also say that there is something complicated that they do not know, something that prevents them from reaching the next level.

"Finally another one finished, huh? Good, come to my domain and make up for your losses before the next one starts, this time I won't let you go until your refinement reaches at least 40%!" Evergreen's voice echoed again

Robin ignored her completely, then after a few minutes he stood up with a jump, cracked his neck left and right, and began to do some simple stretches, "I know you are used to having a visit from me after every technique I finish, but not this time, with this 4th Stage of the Major Heavenly Law of Lightning Technique done, I have now finished all of the Empire's major techniques, it's time to see what they did with my techniques..." Then he took the book in his hand and walked towards the metal door of his room.

"Hold on right there, you can have a walk if you want but at least change your dirty clothes, okay? my master shouldn't appear like this in front of people!"

"Oh.." Robin looked at his clothes and ran his hand over his face, then changed his direction towards the bathroom...

For the past three years, he has not left this room. Food comes to him every day through a special slot under the door, and whenever he finishes a technical book, he invites Zara to take the book and make copies of it and distribute them to people at the top of the Sagehood realm, and since she is his adopted daughter, he will not care much about his appearance in front of her, but if he were to go out now he must appear as an Emperor.

Riiishhhhh

"Evergreen, tell me the truth, why can't my men break through to the Martial Emperor's Realm? Is there something I overlooked? I refuse to believe that there is something about those laws that has escaped

my eye of truth!" Robin spoke in a low voice while taking a shower, these three years weren't kind to him

"Sorry, future master, you determine the path and I help you walk it, that's the deal hehe." The sound of a giggle rang out

He was silent for a while, then muttered, "...At least tell me if the path I took was correct so that I wouldn't lead us both towards a cliff." this time however, Evergreen didn't even bother to respond sarcastically, Robin was left bathing in complete silence.

A few minutes passed in silence, Robin came out of the bathroom and began to put on his new clothes.

At this moment he finally heard a voice in his head, he thought that Evergreen had finally decided to give him a hint, but then he heard: ("Your Excellency, this is Alexander speaking, I have broken through to the Martial Emperor's Realm and I request to set a meeting as soon as possible.")

Chapter 583 Foundation No. 41

A few seconds later-- In a luxurious house next to the Imperial Palace

BAM

"Alexander, where are you?!" Robin pushed the door like crazy and shouted as soon as he entered, his hair was still wet from the shower!

"...Your Excellency?" Alexander, who was standing in the middle of the hall with a few people around him, was shocked by Robin's sudden appearance.

He sent His Excellency a mental message just seconds ago to ask to schedule an appointment, but he didn't respond and instead, he came immediately!

Alexander quickly bowed towards Robin and the people standing with him also bowed, before respectfully asking for permission and departing, leaving Robin and Alexander alone.

"You did not have to come yourself to my humble abode, Your Excellency. You should have just informed me and I will come to you myself..." Alexander pointed towards the main seat in the hall.

This multi-story house was specially built on the hill to be the headquarters of Commander-in-Chief Alexander since he knew that The war here would be prolonged. He ordered the construction of a house with several floors so that the lower floor would contain his office and where he would meet his subordinates, and the upper floors would be the residence of him and his family, whom he had brought from Planet Jura to live with him here.

Robin took quick steps towards the main seat as if he were walking on air, "Here we sit, let's talk quickly, how did you break through now? What kept you from breaking through all this time? Did you find a problem with the technique and fix it?"

"Find a problem with Your Excellency's technique and fix it? I'm not that smart, Your Excellency. It is just... um..." Alexander moved slowly and found himself a seat next to Robin. He seemed lost for a moment, not knowing what to say.

"You are what?" Robin furrowed his eyebrows, "Okay, let's leave the details aside for now, tell me... How does it feel to be a Martial Emperor?"

"...I'm afraid I still don't know this feeling." Alexander got these words out with difficulty and scratched his head

"...Alexander, I know we've become close since you're my second in command, but we're not close enough for you to pull me out of my seclusion with a joke like that. Did ??? break through? Yes or no." Robin looked a little angry now

Alexander rubbed his eyes for a moment as if he didn't know where to start. He really didn't know since he was just asking for a visit and didn't expect to see Robin in front of him now, "Sigh~ Your Excellency, please send your soul sense to check my energy gathering center, I'm going to lessen my defenses."

Although this request somewhat shocked Robin, he did as he was told, and as soon as he touched Alexander's energy-gathering center with his soul sense, he quickly stood up and shouted, "This...?"

Alexander's energy gathering center contained 41 solid energy layers, meaning he had truly broken through to the Emperor Realm!!

But solid layer No. 41 is very strange...

Up to the 40th layer, all the energy solid layers are equal in dimensions, so they form the shape of a tower, as the single floor and its columns are made by part of heavenly law, and what is inside each floor is pure energy in the liquid state waiting to emerge for consumption.

The difference between the first 40 *floors* is that each level contains a part of the law that is higher than the one below it, and therefore it is stronger and can compress a greater amount of liquefied energy within it, and enables the body to withstand the use of that new part of the law without being harmed.

As for the 41st floor, it has changed this concept. It is simply enormous in size!

The 41st solid layer is dozens of times wider than the one right below it, and the distance between the 40th floor and the 41st, which is known as the pillar area, is now also dozens of times greater than the distance between any two other floors... If the solid layers previously resembled a tower, now they resemble a mushroom!

"Foundation No. 41 alone can store many times more energy than all the previous foundations combined..." Robin muttered in a low voice, still fully focused on examining Alexander's energy-gathering center, "This isn't entirely shocking to me, after all, this is the solution I came up with in order to prevent the destruction of solid foundations while using the fourth stage of the laws, I had to recommend making the foundation itself larger to withstand the pressure of withdrawing a huge amount of energy while using the fourth stage and I spent months on each technique writing how to implement this theory without problems, but it was supposed to be one or two times larger at most, this is simply... How did Foundation No.41 eventually reach this size? Alexander, did you do something unscripted in the technique you received?"

Alexander shook his head, "No, Your Excellency, I did nothing additional and did not even implement Your Excellency's plan to strengthen the foundation. When I started experimenting and when I started compressing the pillars using the fourth stage of the Major Heavenly Law of the Wind, I noticed that the resulting pillars were dozens of times larger, and this too what held me back for more than two years until I completely finished the foundation was that it required the accumulation of a huge amount of energy, even if I was in complete seclusion and did not go out every few days to follow up on the

Empire's work, it would have taken me several months to finish... This was not my will and I could not even implement Your Excellency's instructions, this final scene resulted on its own."

"Are you saying that your energy center knew that the foundation would collapse and automatically inflated it until it reached the optimal size for use?" Robin suppressed his sense of humor and leaned back in his chair, "...It seems I was complicating matters more than I should have."

At this moment, Robin remembered a conversation with Jabba about the origin of humans, in which they talked in length about the discovery of the internal energy system in all planets without communication between them and how the internal energy system is almost identical in all planets.

At that time, Robin concluded that the internal energy system was an unavoidable reality due to the existence of the energy gathering center as a separate organ in the body and that its discovery was only a matter of time, but thinking about it... Couldn't a person on another planet exploit the energy-gathering center in another way? Why did they all adopt this method of pillars and solid foundations?

What if the energy gathering center has a certain way that it must be used and cannot be used otherwise? Is this why the internal energy system is identical everywhere? Maybe he should stop thinking of it as a process and think of it as if he were treating a whole body part. For example, no one tells the liver what it should do if one drinks a lot of wine or eats a lot of sugar, it acts as it sees fit!

Until this moment, there were two techniques that everyone relied on when breaking through to the higher level, a technique to absorb the surrounding energy, and a technique that tells him the details of the law with which he will build his pillars, so why complicate the matter now and suddenly create a way to break through? Maybe he was really thinking too much.

Alexander did not notice the state of enlightenment that Robin had entered. At this moment, he said anxiously, "But is this safe? Your Excellency, you must be thinking what I am thinking as well... What will happen to me now?"

"...You are afraid that the 41st foundation will collapse due to its huge size and perhaps destroy all the other foundations below it on the way, right? This almost drove me crazy in the last three years as well and made me recommend the three-fold increase inside only, but it seems that thinking about it is of no use, you can see how stable the foundation is, so there is no need to panic. Secondly, if this sight was caused by my technique, I would be as worried as you are, but you said yourself that this happened naturally. Whatever caused this, you have to believe that everything around you wants you to become stronger and does not want to harm you, at least when it comes to energy levels." Robin spoke

confidently, after what he heard from Evergreen and after seeing so many similar incidents throughout his life, this judgment was a foregone conclusion

"But what about level 42 and above? Will they all be like this? Will the first 40 foundations bear this heavy load as I proceed?!" Alexander furrowed his eyebrows, clearly worried still plaguing him

"...Look, as long as this happened naturally, it is clear that you will be fine as long as you are in the Martial Emperor Realm, but most likely the upper realm, starting from the 51st foundation, will witness a fundamental shift in the internal energy system that turns it upside down, That's if the foundation-pillar thing will still exist by then... Leave this for its time, just know that you have nothing to worry about for now." Robin waved

"...If there are still foundations? Will they really collapse?!" Alexander panicked

"I said leave it alone already." Robin stared into Alexander's eyes, "Man, you achieved your dream of becoming a Martial Emperor but you're worried about what will happen in the post-Emperor realm? We haven't even chosen a name for that realm yet!"

"Hahaha, as long as Your Excellency is among us, crossing the Emperor's barrier is only a matter of time. Thank you for everything." Alexander paused and bowed again, this time coming from his whole heart

"Alright sit down already. You're ruling my Empire on my behalf. Maybe it is I who should thank you." Robin laughed out loud and spoke with relief, "But I must admit, you worried me at first, you made me think you failed to break through or something haha today we should celebrate!"

"Ummm..."

"...What now?" Robin cut into his laughter

"...Sigh~ Your Excellency, allow me to perform an attack with the fourth stage of the Wind Law." Alexander shook his head

"You want to show off, huh? Well, let's go to a training zone," Robin stood up and laughed, he too wanted to see this sight.

As for Alexander, he laughed sarcastically and raised his hand, "There is no need to go anywhere." His aura began to strengthen, and it was clear that he was really intending to launch a massive attack.

"Alexander stop immediately, You must realize how powerful the fourth stage of the Wind Law is! Do you want to blow your house apart!?! " Robin shouted at Alexander, who thought he was going crazy and quickly took out his black spear, ready to destroy the massive attack as soon as it came out.

But what happened next was: Pffftt *Fart sound*

Chapter 584 Another Martial Emperor

Tak

The black spear tip hit the ground after Robin's grip on it weakened. The sound of it touching the ground was as simple as a pen falling from a table, but because of the silence in the place, Alexander felt it was a bomb and he closed his eyes when he heard it.

"I'll pretend you didn't mean it and wait for the explanation... What... was that?" Robin finally spoke with half-closed eyes

"...Sorry about the sound..." Alexander scratched his knee, the situation was very awkward

"Alexander, my dear governor... What THE HELL was that..." Robin repeated, his eyes turning golden this time

"Heh~ I'm sorry that I made myself appear so weak, I know your excellency is expecting much more from me but there's nothing I could do about it. This is what happens when I try to use the fourth stage of the Major Heavenly Law of Wind." Alexander sighed, then returned his hand and repeated the same *attack* again

Once again, a deadly aura gathered around Alexander. It seemed as if he was preparing to shoot a compressed air cannonball strong enough to destroy the entire hill! But suddenly that powerful aura

disappeared again, as if it had never existed, and what came out of his hand was a handful of air, barely enough to extinguish a candle.

Robin slowly took two steps and took Alexander's hand, "Do it again." This time he detected something and wanted to confirm it.

Boof

"...The patterns of the fourth stage of the Major Heavenly Law of Wind emanate from your body and gather around you for a moment in preparation for the attack, which is what gives you this heavy aura, but they soon disappear again..." Robin muttered, then let go of Alexander's hand and sat back down unconsciously. After a few minutes, he looked at Alexander again, "You obviously know that this will happen. What exactly do you know about this phenomenon?"

"To tell the truth, I was able to form Foundation No. 41 and break through to the Martial Emperor's Realm around a week ago. When I felt the huge amount of energy in the energy gathering center, I quickly went out to try my new power, but when I thought about trying the simplest fourth-level attack, this happened. That's why I told Your Excellency that I still don't know what it feels like to be a Martial Emperor yet..." Alexander shrugged his shoulders, "Honestly, I was terrified by the idea that I had done something wrong and I did not want to inform Your Excellency of this failure directly, so I contacted Your Excellency's disciple Jabba to tell him what had happened with me, but when I learned from him that he was facing the same problem, I thought that perhaps the 41st foundation itself had issues, and this is what causes this phenomenon, so I immediately decided to contact Your Excellency to find a solution."

"Jabba is facing the same problem? He also broke through to Martial Emperor's Realm?!" Robin finally opened his eyes

"Yes, according to what I understood from him, he broke through about a month or two before me, but he failed to use the fourth stage of the Major Heavenly Law of Gravity, so he kept it quiet because he saw it as a disgrace and decided to look into the issue himself. I felt that he was immensely relieved when I told him that the same problem happened to me..."

"That stubborn bastard, how could he not contact me about a problem like this?!" Robin hit the seat of his chair

Then he inserted his soul sense into his voice ring, ("What are you currently doing? Do you have anything important on your hand?")

("Master? No, no, I'm looking into a few simple things, but I can leave them aside for a moment. How can I help you?")

("Oh, are you looking into how to use the fourth stage of the Major Heavenly Law of Gravity? Come to me, I'm at Alexander's house.")

("...Did Alexander tell you? You don't need to worry yourself about this, Master, you may continue coming up with techniques for the Laws and I will definitely find a solution for this problem!")

("NOW, Jabba.")

("...Yes")

After Robin finished speaking, he withdrew his soul sense from the voice ring as he leaned his head on the back of his seat and closed his eyes. It was clear that he was immersed in thought.

Alexander did not know that Robin had sent Jabba to come, but seeing Robin like this, Alexander also remained sitting silently next to him without saying a word.

After a few minutes--

"Master..." Jabba entered and bowed towards Robin, then straightened his back and gestured with his eyebrows beside him, "Brother Alexander."

"Brother Jabba." Alexander nodded to Jabba as well

"Let's get straight to the point, Alexander here doesn't seem to have much to say about the failure in using the Fourth Stage. You broke through months before him and you have the eye of truth so you must have noticed a thing or two... What exactly is going on? Is there a problem with Foundation No.41?"

Is it a problem with the Law technique books I handed you?" Robin opened his eyes motioned for Jabba to sit down and immediately began to ask, a certain feeling of guilt could be detected in his questions.

Jabba shook his head, "No, the technique books you handed over to us contain pure information on the fourth Stages of the laws, and on the back cover you wrote a recommendation that we build Foundation No. 41 differently from what we are accustomed to and described in details how should we do that... But perhaps Alexander told you, we did not We don't have a chance to use those recommendations because Foundation No. 41 took such a gigantic form against our will. I guessed that the interaction of the fourth stage of laws with the energy-gathering center might be causing this automatically? I don't know yet... The important thing is that without that recommendation that we didn't even use, the books you handed over to us only contain your understanding of the fourth stage of the laws, which is impossible to have any issue."

"My understanding about the fourth stage of the laws..." Robin rubbed his forehead, is there something wrong with them?

"There is no need to think too much, Master. We know that you will not mess with us and hand us defective techniques, I now can see a fraction of what you usually see and I know that it is impossible for your eyes to deceive you and give you false information, this is why I thought that the problem might be only with me because of the transformation of my body, this theory crumpled when I found that Brother Alexander had the same problem... We both did everything normally and if there was a defect, it was something we completely did not know about previously." Jabba smiled, "So I've been busy lately conducting some experiments..."

"And the result was...?" Robin stopped rubbing his forehead for a moment

"Nothing." Jabba shook his head again, "You may have heard or even seen what happens when we use the fourth level. The good thing is that currently Alexander and I can use stages one through three without problems, and because of the huge amount of energy stored in foundation number 41, we now can fight for days using the third stage of the Laws without any fatigue, and the speed at which we absorb natural energy has also increased several times. In short, neither of us has grown stronger nor has we weakened either. The only thing that has been affected is the period in which we can fight with our full strength. It has increased from one hour to 3 days and nights."

BAAM

Robin hit his thigh hard angrily, "How marvelous, How wonderful!! You retained your old strength, but now you can fight for a longer period of time? What is the good news about this?! Is the Emperor's Domain just an extra energy reserve? I refuse to believe this!! You must feel the extent of the power of the fourth stage of the laws, how can we be satisfied with this result? ...Have you known the cause of the problem yet or not?"

"I know why we can't use the fourth stage, I just don't know the reason behind why!"

"Huh?!" Robin did not seem to understand anything and looked at Alexander, who in turn shrugged

"Let me explain... When a person at the top of the Sage Realm, for example, thinks about carrying out a powerful attack, what must be available? 1: The necessary knowledge of the law + 2: The energy needed to carry it out + the transfer of energy from the energy gathering center to the limb with which he intends to attack, correct? The problem that Alexander and I faced was that we had the necessary knowledge of the fourth stage and we had the necessary energy in the 41st foundation, but we could not transfer a huge amount of energy out of the energy gathering center at the right time!"

Chapter 585 Body Cultivation System

"The problem is with... The energy transfer system?!" Robin furrowed his eyebrows and seemed to be deep in thought, "This doesn't make sense, why is energy transfer the problem?!"

Jabba nodded twice, "This is what also came to mind when I noticed the problem, so I went back to researching the blood, specifically the energy transmission system in there, which is the regular molecules and the variable molecules, and this time I used the Eye of Truth to examine blood samples from people of different cultivation levels, as well as I watched them while they were performing their most powerful attacks, and the result astonished me... The energy transfer system does not evolve at all with different cultivation levels. Whether the person I tested on was someone at level 11 or level 41, The energy transfer system is identical from beginning to end, The density of the variable and regular molecules in a single drop of blood is always identical for the same person!"

Then he continued, "Rather, I noticed something strange. There are young geniuses in the army in the Knighthood Realm who have more molecules in one drop of their blood than old men in the sage realm. This confirms that the number of molecules has no direct connection with age or cultivation level, but I think this may be a direct indication of talent, as those young men with higher energy transmission molecule numbers have better energy usage efficiency and a smoother cultivation path!"

Robin looked at Jabba for a few seconds, "...The density of the energy transmission system in the blood is always constant? It is like an early morning road that is almost empty of pedestrians, and then it

slowly continues to become crowded until it reaches the point of congestion and everyone stops... At the beginning of the cultivation journey and in the Knighthood Realm, the energy transmission system runs smoothly, and then the demands on it increase a little by little until it reaches its limit, which is the Martial Emperor Realm, is this what you mean?" Robin spoke while rubbing his forehead, "...Did you find anything else?"

Jabba nodded again, "To confirm my theory and make sure I was going in the right direction before I present it to you, master, I tried using a Fourth Stage attack technique called Gravity Conjunction, This technique is special in that it requires a long preparation period in order to be executed, and this time I succeeded in using the fourth stage of the Major Heavenly Law of Gravity! I managed to produce an extremely powerful gravitational conjunction zone that destroyed a nearby hill, and this confirmed to me that the problem was not in the fourth stage itself nor in my 41st foundation since it did not even shake, but rather that the energy?system could no longer respond to the demands of fast-paced battles."

Robin laughed and shook his head, "How absurd... Have you noticed that the energy gathering center does not operate randomly? I mean, since we talked the other day about the origin of the internal cultivation system and how all planets have more or less the same system and the same basic route, it turns out that the energy-gathering center itself is the one that has specific requirements to work efficiently, meaning that it must create solid foundations and support them with laws, etc. ~ otherwise you will not be able to use it in any other way, and this is precisely why the internal energy system is identical everywhere, not because our thinking is the same, but Because there is only one way to use it, why is that? I do not know yet. but it can even be said that it is one of the secrets of the universe, as we are literally discovering how to use the energy gathering center and not inventing anything new, this is a fact that I became convinced of when you said what happened to you in Foundation No. 41." Then Robin waited a while and sighed with a smile, "But now you're telling me that a system this complex has no benefit above the Sage Realm because of a natural problem in energy transfer?! Our ancestors did not face this kind of problem yet it took them tens of thousands of years just to gather information about a few Heavenly Laws, now I have to do this as well as explore a way to move forward from the Sage Realm within a few years? Isn't this too much?!"

Alexander and Jabba looked at each other from the corner of their eyes, and then Alexander said, "No need to worry, Your Excellency, you will definitely find a solution, even if the Sage Realm is the limit, we will still be at your side!"

Robin leaned himself forward and rested his chin on the back of his hand, "...No, I built on what the ancestors found, all the levels up to the Sage Realm already existed and I just provided more options for you, the Emperor Realm is the first real obstacle that appears before me, my true test! And I'm not worried at all, I'm sure there are solutions and I reject the idea that the Sage Realm is the end. Don't forget the powerful beings that we already know exist like the Nihari Martial Emperors! ...The problem

is that they adopt the body-strengthening divine tattoo, which contains patterns to strengthen the body itself, and even their external attacks are through other offensive divine tattoos that collect natural energy directly from the atmosphere, so it will not have to pass through the energy transmission system inside the body... We also have other examples such as the bodies of Tree Fathers, and even the strange mutation that Jabba underwent! But even these examples are all related to physical strength as well..."

"So maybe the way to the Emperor Realm is connected to bodily strength? Or maybe finding a way to use the natural energy outside the body like using the offensive tattoos?" Alexander stated

Robin showed a sarcastic smile, "Don't say things without thinking, Alexander. I ordered for the offensive tattoos to be placed under the point rewards already, Haven't you discovered their flaws yet? As a wind user, if you use a third-stage flame offensive tattoo, your skin will be burned, and if you use an ice offensive tattoo, your joints will freeze. Your body is simply no longer suitable for using these laws, especially since the human body is very weak, and the changes that happen to your body when you build your pillars with a certain law are only enough for you to use that certain law freely. These offensive divine tattoos are good in one case, which is launching a final attack when your life is at stake, for example... Even the giants who have been used to using these offensive tattoos for hundreds of thousands of years and have extremely strong natural bodies, their bodies still hurt whenever they use them, and that is why they rely heavily on physical strength and divine weapons in their battles, true or not, Jabba?"

Jabba nodded without saying a word

Robin remained silent for a while then he started shaking his head, "As for transitioning entirely to a body cultivation system, this is unfortunately easier said than done... We don't have a clean body-strengthening system yet, and Nihari's body-strengthening tattoo cannot be widely distributed because it is more than enough to destroy planets. Although the planet Nihari is huge and the amount of energy in it is incredible, I am certain that the spirit of Planet Nihari is screaming now because of the body-strengthening divine tattoo. This is of course without mentioning that the body-strengthening tattoo was originally built on parts of the movement of the variable molecules within the blood of the Nihari Giants, and for this reason, If a human and a giant had the same level of body-strengthening divine tattoo, the giant would be much stronger, and I still don't know if I can create a fourth stage of it for humans! ...While the strength of the Tree Fathers' bodies cannot be duplicated, they have been accumulating it over many years as well because of their natural strength as trees, as for Jabba's hellish experience that refined his flesh and bones, if a hundred strong man tried it then is likely that 99 of them will die."

Then he looked at Alexander, "There is no need to think too much. I refuse to believe that moving to a body cultivation system is the solution. There is definitely a solution to advance further. Otherwise, how

did the All-Seeing God and his rival obtain this power? I experienced the power of his laws myself. That person definitely does not focus on body cultivation alone, there is definitely a clean solution, and it is my responsibility to find it..."

"...But do you have time to find it?" Finally, Jabba opened his mouth again

Ba-dum

This sentence from Jabba managed to hit Robin where it hurts the most, This is exactly what Robin was thinking when he finished his words. According to the timeline that the All-Seeing God gave him, there are approximately 15 years left until the invasion... How many years will he spend inventing a clean technique and how many years will it take his followers to cultivate it?!

When Alexander saw that the hall was silent for a while, he finally spoke, "I have a solution that I think will benefit us, even if only temporarily."

"...What is it?" Robin replied, still rubbing his forehead

"Why don't you distribute the modified body strengthening divine tattoos to your generals and high officers?! Even Your Excellency puts on your body the third stage of the body-strengthening divine tattoo. What's the problem if you distribute it to us? I remember that Your Excellency said that it is harmful to the planet, but if only a few hundred of us used it, it would only be an ignorable damage, right?" Alexander presented his idea excitedly

Robin shook his head, "...If I had known that we would face an obstacle like this, I would have actually made this decision a long time ago, but we don't have much left. You don't know how slow these divine tattoos are, some of the *Dragon* realm experts in Nihari are thousands of years old monsters and this process is something that cannot be accelerated, not everyone is a talented monster like Jabba in this regard, and even he took him about 20 full years for him to jump from the top of the Saint Realm to the top of the Sage Realm! How long do you think it will take my followers who are humans when they start from scratch and go all the way to Martial Emperor? how many Martial Emperors can I get in one thousand years? Don't forget we only have 15 years left..."

"...Then I think I have the solution for this." Jabba grabbed his knees and spoke

Chapter 586 Body Cultivation System

"Rely on me on this one," Jabba said seriously

"Huh?!" Robin raised one eyebrow, "Rely on you for what? You'll make everyone become an expert in Nihari's body cultivation system before the 15-year time limit? You know very well that body-strengthening divine tattoos depend on a person's talent in how to deal with the amount of energy absorbed and how his body deals with the changes, This is something that cannot be accelerated, otherwise, it will backfire and paralyze the body instead."

"I will make everyone experts in the body cultivation system, yes, but not Nihari's!" Jabba explained

"..Explain further." Robin knotted his eyebrows, still not understanding what Jabba was trying to say, Is there even another body cultivation system other than the one the First Heaven's Chosen invented?

"...That day when I forced that tremendous energy to remain inside my body for half an hour, I felt like I was already dead multiple times by the fifth minute! It was only my willpower that was keeping me alive, I kept telling myself: Endure one more second before you allow yourself to die... Endure one more second before you allow yourself to die... But after I regained my senses and felt the tremendous strength that I had acquired and the fundamental changes that occurred in my body, I regretted that that period was not two or three hours!!" Jabba looked down at his feet and muttered

Then he looked back at Robin, "I still remember that damn pain too well and I know every bone that was broken and every muscle that was torn, I still remember everything happened to me and in order! Since my battle against the warlord that day, I have been daydreaming, something inside of me telling me to try to recreate these conditions again and try that process once more, that perhaps my body will be refined again! And given the circumstances now, I think this is not a very bad idea."

"What exactly are you up to then?" Robin rested his chin on his hand, "This process is impossible to perform on humans since it depends on the explosion of variable molecules, Do you want to repeat this process on the Astrals and the Dwarves until you accidentally get some good results?"

Jabba shook his head quickly, "Of course not, I do not intend to blow up the entire planet! I just remember what happened to me well and believe that I can repeat it on a smaller scale. This may not benefit me, but I believe it will greatly benefit the army! Allow me to do so, I will devote the next few years to creating an array that simulates the stages in which my body was refined using natural energy, but this time I will use weak energy bursts on the target so that I do not kill him by mistake. Although the benefit he will get will not be as good as mine, it will undoubtedly make him stronger. Time after

time he will get used to the operation and like this, I can increase the number of energy bursts little by little and constantly refine his body until it becomes like mine or even stronger, what do you think?"

Alexander opened his eyes to the end and looked at Jabba in shock, then at Robin, then at Jabba again!!

tak *tak*

Robin tapped his thigh for a few seconds, "As long as you remember everything that happened that day as you said, and with the help of the Eye of Truth, your offer is theoretically possible, but..."

Jabba furrowed his eyebrows slightly, ready to hear his master's objection, Alexander also looked discouraged as if he wanted to scream: *But what?!*

"...You know what, do it!" Robin hit his thigh and showed a big smile, "I will not say anything like 'This is dangerous' or 'It will take too long'. Do whatever you want, we will not advance if we do not try and learn from our mistakes. Just promise me that you will test your array first on war prisoners until you are sure of its safety, Alright?"

"Yes!!" Jabba shouted excitedly

"Consider me the first volunteer!!" Alexander next to him raised his hand and slapped Jabba's back forcefully out of extreme excitement... How could he not be excited when he himself was head over what Jabba's physical strength had done to the bark of Tree Father Hoffenheim? That lucky bastard destroyed part of the bark from kilometers away just because of the winds of his fist!!

Robin kept smiling, watching the joy of the two, but he was not as excited as them, not even a little... How could an array like that finish and show results before the specified date? Even if Jabba achieved the miracle and created a power system from scratch, would he produce Emperors who could stand head to head against the Nihari Emperors and the conquest Emperors? There are hundreds of Emperors on the planet Nihari alone!!

"Master, please remind Sister Zara to open the treasury for me in the coming period. I will need a huge amount of resources to try out my ideas. We may need to bring in more energy pearls from Nihari as well..." Jabba remembered and spoke quickly.

"More?" Robin furrowed his eyebrows in shock, "It is true that I do not follow the stock of energy pearls much, but there must be a lot, right? Also, energy pearls do not turn into ordinary stones or burn to ash when they run out of energy, as happens to the rest of the lower-ranking energy stones. Rather, depleted energy pearls are collected and placed in areas rich in natural energy to replenish themselves within a few years, so technically the number of our energy pearls can only be increasing and not decreasing. How many do we have now? 30~40 million energy pearls maybe? Why would you want more?"

Jabba scratched his head sheepishly, "Not a small portion of them were used for transportation back and forth between the planets and are currently being recharged? It is not known how many years it will take before they can be used again, While the rest are necessary for the continuation of the Empire's day to day operations. As for my array, I fear that I will need to use double what we have now until I reach the optimal result. Do not forget that it is considered a new cultivation system, and it depends entirely on energy pressure!"

Robin remained silent for a while, "...You are right, even if you do not use the new energy pearls, there is no harm in filling our treasury. Tell me, how is the examination of Father Tree's body going? Have you started cutting it up yet?"

Jabba kept up with the changed subject and nodded, "During the examination, we found another vault full of treasures. Other than that, we found a few rare resources and insects on its trunk that the locals use to make some medicines and others that increase the affinity of those who eat them towards a certain law. Meanwhile, we have already begun cutting down a relatively young branch because it's the easiest to handle, and I think we currently have enough bark to make a few thousand of these wooden weapons."

"Only a few thousand?" Robin looked clearly annoyed, it had been three years and their progress was clearly not fast enough

Jabba shrugged his shoulders, "This is not in anyone's hands. You know how tough its bark is. Only I can cut large pieces of those branches, while the men of the Sixth Legion can only try cutting small pieces from the bark fairly large enough to be used as weapons, and even those young branches are still very tough for them. The Sixth Legion is really having it tough only to cut a few parts every day, They even brought their families to the side of the tree and set up their own colony around it. I can't put any more pressure on them right now, but the development team is currently working on ways to speed up the cutting process and they have already begun to achieve some results, It's only a matter of time before they find a better way to increase production."

Robin remained silent for a while and then nodded, "Alright, let those woods be the source of funding for your research then, talk to the Burton family's merchants and tell them to sell them to the Nihari Union Sect, and..." Robin was silent again and took out a scroll, signed his imperial seal, and wrote something quickly, then he handed the decree to Alexander, "Give this to the merchants and tell them to deliver it to Theo or one of his close assistants in Nihari. They will sell these wooden weapons in other regions of the planet to fetch higher prices."

Alexander nodded and placed the decree in his space ring, but a few drops of sweat appeared on Jabba's forehead, "...Can I refuse? I remembered that I don't really need all these pearls, I will find another way."

Chapter 587 The situation at the Land of Death

Robin looked maliciously at Jabba and laughed, "No need to think too much, this has nothing to do with you. If I didn't sell the wood, I was going to sell some golden weapons anyway, The treasury needs to be filled and the market in the City of Hope is now full of space rings and talismans, We have to sell something new to attract customers you know.."

"...I really want to believe that you no longer see them as enemies, and that is why you are sending them weapons, but this isn't the case, isn't it?" Jabba grasped his knee tighter

"Haha, they are neither enemies nor allies, just a good choice to establish trade with, Where else can we find a consistent market that wants to buy anything we sell and their currency is the energy pearls that are not found anywhere else?" Robin waved with a laugh

Jabba looked down, "...I wish it was only like that. Master, I didn't want to talk to you about this as I understand how you feel about my home planet, but... even though you keep me in the dark at this point, I always keep my eyes on what happens in Planet Nihari and I have some guesses... Hate crimes against the Giants are increasing all over the planet in an upward curve, and it does not seem that they will subside soon, and the revolutions of the other races are continuing and even inflaming more... And now you want to sell them weapons, not only to the sect but throughout the planet as well? Don't you...don't you see that sending this type of weapon would be like throwing fuel on fire? If the situation continues as it is, will there be any local residents left in Planet Nihari at all after 15 years?"

"Oh, you seem to know a lot about what is happening there. Do you know why these revolutions and the hate crimes took place against the Giants? Speak and let Alexander listen and express his opinion, Maybe I can benefit from what you two have to say." Robin smiled gently

"...Alright, I will start with the Sect: There have been rumors recently spreading within the Nihari Union Sect that the Giants conspired against you, the human Third Heaven's Chosen, and expelled you from the Sect in a humiliating manner because they do not want the lower races to ever shine, and that the elders of the clan stood by and watched without saying anything, and some of them even helped the Giants do what they did... This rumor spread like wildfire among the residents of the City of Hope who love you overwhelmingly and went out in a massive protest demanding to see you again, but they did not find you."

Jabba raised his eyes to look at the smiling Robin, "Hate crimes against the Giants began from that day and accelerated fast until they were completely expelled from the City of Hope, and after that, they were expelled from the rest of the cities of the Sect. Anyone who tried to enter one of those cities was killed immediately. Even with this, the anger of the masses did not subside and they attacked the headquarters of their Elders and high leaders of the Sect targeted their families, and killed a number of them because they helped the Giants get rid of you, so they became traitors in their eyes, even most of the Sect army declared disobedience, and quite a few squads of the army went out to re-form terrorist groups and went to target the cities of the Giants for revenge."

Then he continued, "If the leaders of the Giants tribes had not sworn allegiance to the Sect, and had the Sect Elders not also been targeted by the angry crowds, a real extermination war would have broken out between the races in the eastern region of Nihari, Furthermore, currently the Sect is divided, as a large number of Elders and their families have gone to seek refuge within the Giant tribes, leaving the sect cities behind them full of angry crowds. Now the giant tribes have returned to have clear borders and a strong army to protect them from possible attacks from the Sect's people, whose numbers are currently estimated at tens or even hundreds of millions! As for the Elders who remained inside the cities they announced they were on the side of the people and they revere and respect the Third Heaven's Chosen and that they would listen to you if you decided to come back, among them the human Orzun."

Then he looked into his teacher's eyes, "If Your Excellency spoke to the Burton family merchants and asked them about the treatment they are receiving there currently, you would find a unified answer, which is that they are treated like kings, and every time they go there everyone begs them to intercede with you so that you can return to the sect, and they will do what you want this time without even discussion even if this resulted in the death of all of them, some of them also begged the merchants to take them on their way back to meet you, but they flatly refused... Information like this is impossible for the Shadow Swords not to convey to you, so why don't you go back and rule them, only you can calm the situation restore the balance, and make the sect become even stronger! ...But instead, you want to send more weapons to inflame the situation even more?"

Tak *Tak* Robin raised one eyebrow, "That sounds nice, but let me clarify something... You yourself led the sect's armies to crush and subjugate all the tribes of the Nihari Giants in the Eastern Region until only about 7 or 5 tribes remained and they all swore allegiance, right? They are supposed to be without

any personal property or even be able to make a decision without referring to the sect, which of course is represented by the Senate. I literally made them slaves to the sect's Senate... Now let's see what's going on there, They created new borders for themselves and formed new armies. The region The East, which used to extend between dozens of giant tribes, is now in the hands of a handful of them? Doesn't this mean that each tribe controls ten times its original lands, while the sect returns to be trapped in the land of death? And of course, the new Giants' armies contain most of my innovations and techniques as since these honorable elders live among them, they will definitely leak everything to the giants so that they can protect them better, hehe."

Robin laughed angrily and leaned his back on the seat, "The sect elders from the lower races took their families and fled towards the Giant Tribes, taking advantage of the fact that the leaders of those tribes had sworn allegiance to the Senate, meaning that each Giant Tribe now has a few elders who can be considered their own mini-Senate, and at the same time, they can ignore the decisions of that mini-Senate because it is not a decision of a majority of the full Senate. These elders now live like cattle among the Giants, like clowns without any authority, and the only thing keeping them alive is that the leaders of those tribes cannot kill them. Isn't that wonderful? I took away everything from the giants of Nihari and I handed it over to those *elders* but they kicked the blessing and returned everything to the giants again, and even in double form, in exchange for them protecting them from their pitiful families, Isn't that lovely?"

Then he pointed towards Jabba, "According to what you said, the entire eastern region has returned to chaos now. The clan is no longer as it was before and has become merely scattered cities in the Land of Death without any real authority over the eastern region or even over themselves. You say I should return, return to them to do what exactly? To reunite the eastern region that I already united before? How will this benefit me in any sense? I prefer to stay here and continue on my own path, the link between me and the sect is over and I see no reason to return now."

"Let ME continue on your way! I swear to you that I will do my best to complete the body cultivation system, but you need to go back to unite the Eastern Region under your banner again, only you can do it!" Jabba stood up and shouted excitedly

Robin let out a sarcastic laugh, "Sit down... You think I'll be so free because you're going to build a new body cultivation system? Don't forget that I still have to find a way to transfer the energy for the internal energy system Emperors, or at least find a reliable way to counter the enemy Emperors, sorry, but you didn't think I would put all my eggs in one basket, right? I'm afraid I'll be as busy as you, my dear disciple, or even some more. I might need a large portion of the profits from the sold wood to fund my research as well, hehe."

Chapter 588 A revolution from nothing

Crack Jabba sat down again and pressed his knees again until they started making strange noises. How could he not understand his master? If he really wanted to go and unify the eastern region under his banner, all he had to do was go himself for one day, show his face to the crowds, appoint one of his trusted followers as leader of the sect, and then leave again.

He simply didn't want to do anything about it.

But how could he blame him... His hatred for Planet Nihari had accumulated since the first day he arrived there, and that hatred reached its peak when he learned what had happened to his son and wife, and was sealed when the sect fell out of his control.

When news came to him that the Lightning Tribe had returned to owning its own lands and that its borders extended ten times its size in the past, Jabba did not feel any joy. On the contrary, he felt pity for his father and for the entire planet Nihari. Do they not realize the consequences of truly angering Robin? Or do they know and simply don't care?

Jabba was searching for the news and then heard it with deep regret and remained silent, hoping that Robin would put aside his feelings at the critical moment and fulfill his promise to that All-Seeing person and save Planet Nihari from the incoming invasion, but the actions of the Shadow Swords recently greatly worried him...

"That Planet Nihari is where you came from, Brother Jabba, and where the Demons came from, right? Are we going there after we finish Greenland?" Alexander raised his eyebrows slightly, "Hmm, that eastern region seems very chaotic and would be a suitable foothold for us, what about the rest of the regions?"

"..."

Robin laughed and pointed to Jabba, "Yes, Jabba, what about the rest of the regions?"

"...Six years ago, news began to spread throughout the central, southern, and western regions stating that there was a third Heaven's Chosen who had appeared from among the humans in the Eastern Region and that he had managed to build a huge sect that completely changed the features of the eastern region and broke the noses of the Giants' Tribes with the help of the sect he builds and that the

human Heaven's Chosen prophecies that there is an invasion from another world coming to destroy the entire Nihari world very soon."

Jabba turned silent here for a moment and then continued, "...No one knew who the source of the news was and how it spread with such terrifying speed, but everyone had to deal with this bizarre news. For humans and the rest of the lower races, for a Heaven's Chosen to emerge from their midst was a great honor, especially since succeeded to this degree and in a short period of time, as for the giants in those three regions, they tried to suppress this news and deny it in every way, The appearance of a Heaven's Chosen from the lower races is a disgrace to them! ...Of course, both sides completely forgot about the invasion part."

"...This news was the beginning of the lower races gaining some arrogance, or we can say *some momentum* as some of the settlements refused to hand over their children to do the regular humiliating work, and some other settlements declared complete disobedience, while the attacks of *terrorist groups* increased several fold. By reaching this point, this news has become a pivotal role in what is happening in the three regions without any actual confirmation, so both the giants and the armed groups from the rest of the races tried to reach the eastern region and verify the authenticity of the news, although communication between the regions is almost cut off due to the mountain ranges, oceans, and even the lands of certain death that lie between them as these regions were not determined randomly, they had to go to the eastern region no matter what! The Giants wanted to kill that third Heaven's Chosen, if he existed at all, and the armed groups wanted to support him and find a way to gain anything from him."

"When the several remaining giants' tribes in the eastern region heard of the arrival of people from the rest of the regions, they tried to keep the matter a secret and put in place an iron law that absolutely prohibited talking about the third Heaven's Chosen and created a fabricated history to show them that they were the heroes who destroyed the rest of the tribes and swallowed them up with their own power, but their lies did not last for a long time, the reason was simply the sect cities. The seven sect cities were simply too gigantic to ignore even if they were scattered across the Land of Death, and all of their residents were of the lower races!"

Jabba then showed a sarcastic laugh, "The giants from the rest of the Three Regions who entered the Eastern Region set their eyes on the sect's cities and decided to gather and attack those cities to eradicate these rumors once and for all, but they were crushed without the sect residents even breaking a sweat. How do those idiots know that This is not just a huge settlement inhabited by chickens and dogs, but there are millions of Law Users inside? There are also thousands of Rune Masters and Divine Blacksmiths, each of the seven cities is simply a fortress standing on its own!"

"That small battle announced to everyone that those rumors were not empty, as these cities were impossible to emerge from nowhere without the presence of a third Heaven's Chosen, and a very capable one at that! There were also those who said that the sect provided shelter for armed groups from the rest of the regions and gave them Divine Weapons, Talismans, and Space Rings, some volunteers from the sect even went back with those groups to fight the Giants there, but Orzun and the rest of the elders currently leading the sect refused to hand over any cultivation technique or crafting method, saying that they were not authorized to do so." Then Jabba shrugged his shoulders, "Of course, those supplies were enough to create hell in the three regions, especially since the lower races felt that they had a back to protect them and finally saw hope, so riots and revolutions multiplied and many settlements tried to migrate towards the eastern region!"

"...Then what happened?" Alexander asked yet seriously

"What happened next can only be guessed. How could the Giant's tribes allow such a thing to happen without a reaction? Their armies were mobilized and a true war of extermination began against all the lower races, any settlement that fell in their path was immediately annihilated. Their leader literally said that they had decided to keep one dog alive out of every hundred they saw. Countless lower races' settlements were turned to ashes too fast. Although the total number of low beings in those areas reached several billion and they all revolted against the giants, the power difference was enormous in favor of the giants, and yet the settlements' rebels did not fall short and they were not that weak either after the support they received from the sect! And so the giants began to move out in standard armies, wiping anything in their faces, and the rebels of the lower races began to move in small armed groups to hunt down the giants, both soldiers and civilians. The words destruction and chaos are not enough to describe what is going on there! And the situation stayed like that until..."

"Until what?!" Alexander patted Jabba's thigh to get him to speak faster

Jabba raised his head and looked at Robin, "Until The Absolute Atmosphere Energy Cultivation Technique and hundreds of law techniques up to the third stage spread among the lower races, as did the techniques of strengthening the soul, creating talismans, ways to engrave the runes on metals, etc. ~ Basically almost all of the techniques of the True beginning Empire. There was also information spread among them about the locations of energy stone mines, mineral mines used in divine blacksmithing, and even some vital zones belonging to the Giants, such as weapons and food stores and other logistics..."

In response to Jabba's look, Robin smiled and said nothing

Deploying all of the *Empire's techniques* made Alexander realize something, so he shot a quick look at Robin and then fell into silence for a few seconds as well. He leaned his back on the seat and continued

speaking as if he had not noticed anything, "...Information like this will certainly turn the tide of the war in the western, southern, and central regions. The numbers of humans and the rest of the - sorry for the wording, but this is according to what you say- the lower races, is very large, their numbers are in the billions, you say? As soon as these techniques spread, huge numbers will break through pf the Knighthood realm, and within a few months a large number of them will enter the sainthood realm, and those regions will be transformed into real Hell by then, this has definitely turned into a real war instead of a guerrilla fights. Their situation is much worse than in the eastern region. At least in the eastern region, there is peace on the surface."

Alexander then seemed to remember something and looked at Jabba, "So far you mentioned the eastern, western, central, and southern regions... Doesn't that planet have a northern region?"

Chapter 589 Disobedience

Jabba shook his head, "As I mentioned a moment ago, the five regions of Nihari are bordered by mountain ranges, lands of absolute death, and wide oceans. Crossing one region to reach another is not impossible, but it is not easy at all, merchants and farmers are absolutely unable to do it for example. Only cultivators with high levels of strength can try their luck, but how do the rest of the regions allow the entry of high-level cultivators so easily? Who in the first place would cross all these dangers unless he is fleeing from heinous acts or intending harm? That is why these refugees are dealt with firmly, and there are agencies specialized in hunting down any survivors! For this reason, when the eastern region was unified for the first time, the rest of the regions did not know what was happening, and this was more severe in the northern region, as they viewed the giants from the rest of the regions as second-class citizens, and they rely on bringing news from those regions and sending orders on certain capable agencies who send their envoys to those regions from time to time to bring news since they do not have a means of long-distance communication..."

Then Jabba shrugged his shoulders, "The strange thing is that those agencies did not say anything about the incident in the other four regions. There is complete silence hanging over the northern region as if they are completely isolated from the world, although I am not sure what is going on there, if one of those messengers opened his mouth, then at least one of the twelve northern tribes would move to arrest that Third Heaven's Chosen or at least stop the madness that is taking over the planet!!"

"Are you saying that the Northerners currently live in peace, isolated from the rest of the planet?"
Alexander furrowed his eyebrows slightly

"This is what it looks like. Although I do not have a way to bring news from the northern region, everything can be deduced from the state of the rest of the regions as the state of war that includes most of the planet can never be ignored like that! For example, if the northern region knew what was going on in the other regions they would have intervened, and if what was happening in other regions was happening to them too, their borders would have been opened and we would have been able to

bring some news from there. That strange silence coming from the northern region suggests that for some reason they live in complete isolation..." Jabba replied briefly, then looked at Robin, "The question now is not whether they live in peace or not, the question is how information like this was withheld from them, as I know for a fact that even shadow swords will not be able to do that..."

As for Robin, he let out a laugh, "It seems that your source of information failed you when it came to the northern region, but this is normal since no one within the Nihari Union Sect knows anything, and most likely you get your information from there... Take this information as a gift to you then, the same techniques that were distributed to the settlements of the lower races in The four regions were also distributed to the settlements of lower races of the northern region, the only difference is that they were told to keep the matter a secret and continue cultivating in secret until the zero hour came."

"Zero hour!?" Jabba felt his heart tighten, "May I ask what this Zero Hour refers to and when it is?"

"Haha, you should get a better source of information and ask him." Robin laughed out loud, then looked back into Jabba's eyes, "Boy, do you want to save Planet Nihari from the incoming invasion?"

"Naturally!!" Jabba sat on the edge of his chair

Robin clapped with a pure smile, "Then don't worry about the little things and focus on creating your own body cultivation system, Deal?"

"...Yes."

Robin nodded at Jabba once and then turned his gaze to Alexander, "It's been three years since the colonizing plan began, Is everything going well?"

"Of course, Your Excellency, ten colonies in total have been set up, one of them at the foot of Tree Father Hoffenheim and another one next to Tree Father Descartes' body, and the rest are distributed in strategic areas within your territory." Alexander explained seriously, "There are more than half a million people who refused to move their families and settle here, so they were sent back to Planet Jura and given decent housing in the Imperial Capital as Your Excellency ordered. This means that our current forces have reached approximately 2.5 million soldiers, but with their families with them and There are already a large number of children who have come, and in accordance with the policy of minimizing

casualties ordered by Your Excellency, the number of soldiers will only increase starting from today and will not decrease."

Robin nodded several times, "What about our locals? Have they been integrated into our system yet or are they still clinging to their old way of life? Has Billy had trouble controlling them?"

"No, you Excellency, everything is fine til this moment, They have already been handed over everything that we are allowed to hand over. We have reports that the number of law users among them has multiplied several times compared to three years ago, meaning that their overall strength has become much stronger and thus they compensated for the departure of a large part of our main army, and each tribe has at least 40 million people, so in the next ten years we will see a huge increase in the number of potential law-user soldiers."

Robin nodded again, "That's reassuring, having them by our side and strengthening them will save us a lot of trouble... Oh, right, what are the death tally among our ranks during the past three years?"

Here a furrow appeared between Alexander's eyebrows, "Here lies the problem...The alliance of the Tree Fathers and the local humans have not made their move yet, and only a few skirmishes have taken place on the border that do not amount to your Excellency being informed of their details, this worries the rest of the generals because their extensive preparation means that the scale of the war may be greater than we imagined, but no matter how I look, I see time is on our side!"

"Hmm? They haven't attacked yet? How strange... I can't believe they would wait until we start moving again. This is foolish and the Tree Fathers are no fools. Maybe they are waiting to prepare something specific?" Robin raised his eyebrows, "...Alexander, the moment internal affairs are completely settled, send Caesar and a decent army to attack Father Tree Labican's lands."

"Yes." Alexander nodded seriously

Robin leaned back completely on his chair and began to rub between his eyebrows as if thinking about what he should do now, "...Has anyone else broken through to the Emperor level yet? And who has received level 4 techniques in the first place?"

"It has been decided that the fourth stage of the laws will be placed exclusively on a point system and a huge number of points will be placed on it, so that no one can obtain the fourth stage of any law

without performing heroic services for the benefit of the Empire first, and all the books of the original fourth stage of the laws have been handed over to for Miss Zara in the treasury to make a copy of them for whoever wants." Alexander quickly responded, "Until this moment, 378 people have burned most of their points to purchase the fourth stage of one of the laws, but no case of a breakthrough has been reported except for me and Brother Jabba."

"Hmm, good idea. It's okay. This book contains the fourth level of the Major Heavenly Law of Lightning. Hand it to Zara as well." Robin took out a thick book from his ring with a slight movement and handed it to Alexander

"Excellent, the Empire's power has increased again!!" Alexander held the book as if it were a priceless treasure, then stood up and bowed, "I thank Your Excellency on behalf of all the Lightning Users of the True Beginning Empire."

"This is what I promised," Robin nodded, "Oh, I almost forgot to ask, have copies of technique books been sent to the Demons? They don't follow that point system as you know."

"Actually..." Alexander hesitated for a moment and slowly sat down

"What?!" Robin furrowed his eyebrows

"Sigh~ The books are too valuable to be given to any ordinary demon, and since all the Demon Kings are hidden on another planet, we sent messengers to invite one of the Demon Kings to come and take copies of the books, but..." Alexander sighed and continued, "The Demon Kings have all refused to heed the call."

Chapter 590 Summon

"Say that again..?" Robin tilted his head forward, it was clear from his tone that he did not look very happy

Alexander hesitated slightly, "...The Demon Kings refuse the summons to receive techniques of the fourth stage of the Laws."

Crack

Robin crushed his arm in his chair and without saying a word looked at Jabba with a questioning look, who in turn shrugged his shoulders to show that he knew nothing about the matter.

"Good... very good..." Robin nodded several times in exasperation, then took out his writing kit and began writing something in his own handwriting, then sealed it with the imperial seal and handed it to Alexander, "Go yourself immediately to the Central Continent and give this decree to the Demons, if they do not give you a convincing reason, or if Amon, Morren, or Sakaar didn't appear before me within seven days... there is no need for them to come again!"

"I don't think this would be a good idea..." Jabba waved both hands quickly to try and calm his teacher down

"I am the one who put Alexander in command, and disobeying him is a direct challenge to my authority, No one is allowed to disobey me, regardless of his identity... No one!" Robin raised his hand in Jabba's face, then looked at Alexander again, "What are you waiting for? start your trip right now."

Alexander took a deep breath, then stood up and bowed slightly, "I'll move right away," and began to move toward the door.

But after taking a few steps, he heard a voice coming from behind him that stopped him, "Oh, right, before you head off, I want you to gather 500 sages and 5,000 saints for me and send them to the covered training hall as fast as possible."

Alexander turned with raised eyebrows but did not ask why. Rather, he bowed again to confirm that he had received the order, then continued on his way until he disappeared.

After Alexander left, Jabba looked at his mentor with some fear, "The Demons... may not take this well."

Robin leaned back on his chair, "There is no need to worry, I know the intensity of their loyalty to me, and regardless of their feeling, don't forget that all the older Demon Kings swore allegiance to me before they received the techniques that turned them from being herded like cattle into a force that should not be taken lightly, so even if they don't love and respect me with all their hearts as they should be, I am at least confident in the strength of the oath at the moment... They just want to tell Alexander that they do not recognize him as their leader and that they only take their orders from me, but how can I allow this? Do I have to manage everything myself forever? Will they force me to lead field wars myself every time?

This is ridiculous and I should beat it out of them. Don't worry, they will definitely come when they see the Imperial Decree."

"But what if they consider the way you summoned them an insult? What if they defied you and did not come within seven days!?" Jabba stressed the question, although he did not know the current strength of the Demons, he knew what they were capable of, "Although I know about their oath of loyalty to you, more and more Demon Kings appear from time to time, with strong bloodline and high talent like their ancestors, and at the same time the soul of the older ones become stronger every day, and you do not know how long the oath will be effective on them! ...I'm just saying that it's better to follow the softer method."

"...There is no need, I meant what I said earlier, I will not allow disobedience under me again. If I do not receive a satisfactory response within seven days, then we will withdraw from Greenland and head toward the Central Continent immediately." Robin declared in a cold tone filled with killing intent

"....." Jabba was about to say something else but fell silent when he saw the stern look on his teacher's face, so he quickly changed the subject, "So.. 500 Sages and 5,000 Saints, huh?"

"....." Robin seemed to remember something as well after Jabba's words, so he began writing something as well for a few minutes, then handed the scroll to Jabba, "Bring these resources and go ahead of me towards the covered training hall, and bring a few Rune Masters as well. There is no stipulation of a specific number, but bring the best among those available."

"Hmm... red marigold palm sap, blue sea sand, cloud tree sawdust, the blood of a sage level beast of the rhino type, etc., etc.~ Each of these resources is used as inks for drawing engravings. Why did you bring so many types of them? And why didn't you ask for metals or beast hide to draw on? Why are these large quantities?"

"...."

When Jabba found that what he was met with was his master's cold gaze, he coughed twice and then moved with quick steps towards the door, "I will gather them immediately!"

Two hours later-- Above the steep hill

Step... Step...

"Hey Patrick, wait! Have you been summoned to the Covered Training Hall by Governor Alexander as well?"

A young man who appeared to be in his late twenties looked behind him and found another running towards him at a slow pace, "Jimmy, you were also summoned? This is strange, I thought I made a mistake while on guard duty tonight! Phew~ This is relaxing..."

"No, no, we are not one of those who were summoned. I heard that most of the saints and sages in the colony located at the bottom of the steep hill were also ordered to come. I wonder what will happen to us..." The young man called Jimmy followed his friend and began to walk beside him.

"I' don't feel so good about this."

"You're thinking too much, haha," Jimmy laughed out loud and patted his colleague on the shoulder

But the young man named Patrick shook his head, "But why were we summoned? The Steep Hill Colony contains a large number of sages and saints because we are supposed to protect the headquarters and the space gate, why were we asked to leave our guard posts and gather in a place like the covered training hall? Don't you think it's strange?"

"Haha, relax, man. What I think is that you are overthinking! What do you think might happen to us in the worst-case scenario? All those who received the summoning order are Sages and Saints as I told you. Maybe they might send us on a secret mission behind enemy lines, Isn't that wonderful? I can't imagine the amount of points I would collect from a mission like this, Aahh~ I can buy a few more acres with these points!!"

The young man named Patrick looked next to him, "Aren't the hundred acres and five shops that your huge family runs enough for you? I still can't believe you used nearly a quarter of your points to buy power stones to bring your entire mortal family here, it was a few hundred of them if I remember

correctly. Do you want to start your own village or something? Leave something for the rest of us, damn!"

"Hahaha, If you are jealous then do the same as me, you are not poor! all my life I looked at my mortal family, who lived to herd sheep and tend to the Frost family stores, as a burden, I thought that I cursed the fact that was born among them. Now look at me, I only care about amassing wealth and my family is running it happily for me. If I could go back in time, I wouldn't have chosen a better family Hahaha."

Then Jimmy pointed forward, "Oh, this is the covered training hall, the moment of truth has arrived, my friend..."

The two took a deep breath and looked at each other for a moment, then their steps quickened until they entered the hall door

"Hmm?" As soon as the two young men entered, they found the appearance of thousands of soldiers standing at attention. After they took a few steps forward and saw the serious faces of those soldiers, their sweaty foreheads, and the tight veins of their bodies, they wondered, "Hey, what's going on here? Why are you standing like that?"

The soldier whom Patrick asked did not move, did not even look next to him or open his mouth, but merely moved his eyes in a certain direction as if he was telling Patrick to look in that direction.

"Huh? What could be in that direction that would make you stand like that? Even if Governor Alexander himself were here you wouldn't be acting like this--"

PAA *PAA*

Before Jimmy could complete his sentence, his eyes went in that direction and he saw something that made him and his friend turn to attention in a split second, their forehead quickly began to sweat, too.

They saw Emperor Robin personally sitting on the ground in a meditating position.