

## The Truth 101

### Chapter 101

Robin finally stopped when he heard the Patriarch and turned around and asked, "What do you mean, Uncle Brian? There is nothing between me and the Bradleys other than commercial exchanges and interests, I don't mean an insult... But you can't force a different relationship just because you want to.." Robin kept his words respectful as much as possible because he addresses the patriarch of his family, if Mila or one of the saints with her said this, he wouldn't have stopped in the first place.

Speaking of Mila and her company... Even they did not understand what the Patriarch was saying and looked toward him with strange looks, they all had one thing in their heads: I don't know what he is saying, but if it was in the interest of forming a good relationship with Robin, then may the heaven help you convincing him!

The patriarch was not angry at Robin's response and continued, "Just listen, Robin, this situation is not new, on the contrary, I personally have been through it a lot, and all the senior families have passed by it at least once... taking a step from pure business between two untied families to something more, is a challenge, but not impossible!"

Saint Edward furrowed his eyebrow slightly, these words had already given a hint of what the patriarch would say...

"...Well, go ahead. What is your suggestion to solve this crisis of trust?" Robin pinned himself down and prepared to listen seriously this time

"There are a few methods that have been tried over thousands of years in situations like this, but the best of them is... marriage!"

Saint Edward sighed, he was right in his prediction.

"Hmmm? What marriage? Do you mean someone in our family is to marry into the Bradleys? how would that solve it?" Robin was shocked by the patriarch's answer and asked again to make sure he understood what was being said

" Indeed if two worthless candidates from the two families were to marry then it really won't make any difference... that is why the marriage has to be of the highest caliber to secure strong ties "

Robin smiled, " Oh? Why does it seem to me that you want to get yourself a younged pride, uncle Brian?"

The patriarch laughed when hearing this, "Haha, I'm old, I do not have the energy or the patience for a new one, and even if I want to, the marriage of an old fart like me wouldn't be solid enough! ...you, Robin, you are the one who should marry from the Bradleys!"

"Great idea!"

" haha that indeed will solve everything"

"We have a lot of talented girls in the family, my granddaughter is a good girl, and my niece is also very beautiful.. I'll bring you both!"

The three Saints loved the idea and began to express their opinions, while Mila fell silent and looked at the ground with a long, unfocused look..

and Saint Edward shook his head, He knew that was not what Patriarch Brian was aiming at, but he kept silent, hoping that the patriarch would say something else.

When Robin heard the Patriarch's suggestion and then the approval and words of the three Bradley saints, he chuckled and almost turned to continue his way out of the room...

When the Patriarch saw this, he knew what Robin was thinking and shouted at the three saints, "What the hell are you talking about? Robin is the representative of the Burton family, he has higher standing than me! and you talk about him marrying little girls? Not even an ordinary saint deserves him... Only lady Mila can be put in the same sentence with him!"

when heard this, Robin who was about to leave, stood in his place, finally, this gained his attention! he then cast a glance towards Mila to see her reaction

Mila's unfocused gaze regained its luster and she looked toward the patriarch in shock

It was long ago that she decided that she would get to the peak of sainthood as fast as possible, then start seclusion to try and get the Fire Shards Minor law technique to the threshold of the third stage and perhaps become a sage herself... this plan will take her entire life, thus she had never thought about her marriage before.

'As expected'... Saint Edward sighed, this won't be easy...

Anger was clearly visible on the faces of the other three Saints, "Patriarch, I think you are overestimating your conditions here, Lady Mila is the daughter of a Duke, she has been the number one genius of the kingdom since she was ten, she recently broke through to the twenty-fifth level -the same as you- when she is barely 150 years old!

so please don't put her down \* in the same sentence\* with anyone, lady Mila is unique and will not be married to anyone that is lower than her in any aspect! Robin can choose any other unmarried girl and she will be his."

Patriarch Brian slapped his hand on the table in front of him angrily, "You arrogant bastard, did Galan send idiots to negotiate? You came crawling on your stomach to plead our son Robin's favor and now you're the one acting arrogantly?

Give me the name of a young man in the Eight Kingdoms or Four Empires that is better than our Robin, you will never find one!

Girls have to get married sooner or later, lady Mila, no matter how many thousands of years she waits, she will eventually marry someone, who will she choose at that time based on these high ambitions you idiots have? an emperor? You overestimate your family and overestimate your lady!

Do you think no other dukes have girls to marry? Leave the dukes... do you think if Robin proposed marriage to a princess of the royal family, they would refuse?

please listen carefully... I've offered this to you for one reason and it is that you guys have treated Robin fairly when he stayed with you, it's an honor to you that I've offered to connect your family with the one-of-a-kind person throughout history... If you don't appreciate it, then there's no need to continue talking about marriage further, let's continue our discussion when you find a Good commercial offer for Robin."

Then with \*hmp\* the patriarch returned to his seat and left them a chance to think and respond, but his angry attitude did not reveal the truth of what he was feeling...

the patriarch was jumping for joy inside him that Robin gave him the opportunity to act arrogantly and distract people from a Duke's family!

If this was in the past, he would have gone himself to get them something to drink!!

One of the three Saints stood up angrily and shouted, "Hmph, it looks like we're not welcome here, let's go!" And move to the door

When he looked behind him, he found Mila was still standing in her spot, looking confused...

Saint Edward was still setting relaxed with no intention to follow him... and the other two saints also hesitated, when he saw that he shouted at them "What the hell are you all waiting for? Are you really thinking of Mar-.." at this point he was interrupted by Mila's voice as she says:

"I agree."

Everyone in the room was shocked except for Saint Edward, even Robin looked at her strangely

One of the other two saints who had not yet moved spoke to her, "Lady Mila, you don't need to sacrifice anything for the family, and you don't need to agree or disagree now... Let's go back and have a meeting with counsel and discuss the matter further."

The look of confusion on Mila's face disappeared and was replaced by a confident expression, "No need, this is a personal decision and only I have the right to agree or disagree... and I agree."

"Girl, You know you don't have to do this..." Robin spoke to a mile

"I know I don't have to do anything, husband, but I want to do it... What? Am I not pretty enough for you?" Mila replied with a charming smile and a little wink

Robin was shocked by her response, she is already calling him husband before he even agree?! this girl is more shameless than he is!

He doesn't love her... but he doesn't hate her either.

Robin is not some ascetic that is hostile to the idea of having sex and getting married, even during his isolation in the cave he used to go to brothels constantly!

But marriage is not as normal as visiting a prostitute...

He is not looking for a girl with a big breast or a round butt to spend a night with!

Marriage is a sacred bond and a solid partnership that would last forever, how can such a decision be easy?

But at this point, he asked himself... If he should marry one girl in the world for any reason, whether based on intimacy and feelings of closeness or to form a strong partnership with another family, or for her intelligence, beauty, talent, or strength, etc... who would she be?

The answer is Mila... always Mila.

## Chapter 102

It didn't take long for Robin to realize that there was no reason for him to refuse the marriage suggestion.

Everything about Mila, whether the outward appearance, age, or talent, is perfect for him, and in addition to all of that, the Bradley - a Duke family - will be tied to him inseparably close.

They will be tied to his horse, if he seeks glory they will seek it with him and if he falls they will be shamed alongside him.

This is not just an ordinary wedding pact, Mila herself is considered by everyone to be the next duchess of the Bradley family and their representative wherever she goes.

After a few more seconds, Robin put a big smile and nodded, "If even this stubborn girl is okay with it, how can I refuse? Haha, I have no problem with the idea either... You can talk to Patriarch Brian about the rest of the details and arrangements as I do not have much experience in these matters, as for me, I apologize... I have to get back to what I was doing." Then he turned around and made his way out of the room, leaving everyone stunned

It is like they were the ones who proposed and pushed Mila at him and he casually agreed ... well, that is kind of what really happened ... but still!!

Mila came back to sit in her place again, she went back to her strayed look ... If someone had told her a few years ago that she was going to get married soon, she would have laughed at his ridiculousness.

She was not some ordinary girl that might be used to make marriage alliances!

She is the lady who is destined to reach the top of the saint realm, and maybe one day she will get the chance to discover the third stage of her technique and break into the Sage-hood... bringing her family to the threshold of a royal family!

But given what happened now... technically she was the one who proposed... to be married off to Robin... herself..!?

Whenever this embarrassing thought came into her head, her face turned red, and lowered her face further toward the ground, she was not in the mood to talk to anyone about anything ...

Saint Edward was the first to break this awkward atmosphere, so he spoke to the patriarch, "Ahem, as long as we have the initial consent of the two love birds, I think we can talk again about the details of the cooperation, Patriarch Brian?"

"Ahahaha of course, but why are you still talking officially, nephew Edward? We are a family now hahaha" This is without a doubt one of the proudest moments in the life of Patriarch Brian, and perhaps in the entire history of the Burton family...

Previously, he would never have dreamed of meeting a character like Mila and talking to her face to face, regardless of whether she married one of his family members!

Negotiations on future forms of cooperation and relations continued for some time between the Patriarch and Edward, but this time things went significantly more smoothly.

In the end, it was decided that the Bradley family would not pay annual Research Grants and would not send resources for free unless they were in the form of gifts... so none of them is obligatory anymore

the only thing that the Bradleys will still have to do of the first two offers, is to allow access for the Burton to their markets and connections and help them get anything that Robin might need and the Burdons can't provide...

These first two offers were attempts to lure Robin with money, which is no longer needed if they were one family ...

But the third offer will still have to take place. which is to help the Burton family with Five Saints...

According to Robin, he does not need personal protection because there are saints from the royal family around him, but the Burton family itself is still relatively young and weak and needs a lot of support and reconstruction

Saint Edward, for example, volunteered to regroup and restructure the Burton family's army in their hometown of Jura.

The army almost collapsed in their war more than a decade years ago.

Only a few thousand veteran warriors remained, and they are all now in the new family's lands - previously Dolivar -

So there is an urgent need to raise a new army, train and arm it to befit a family of the rank of a Marquess .. and who could do a better job than a genius general like Saint Edward?

While the other three Saints would work with him as second rank generals to train and strengthen the army, and they will also secure auctions.

the four of them would remain in Jura City permanently to their new jobs and will provide support in case there was a massive attack from the repels on the army in the new lands.

The patriarch was not worried about giving them the keys to constructing the army at all.

After a tie of this level is formed, the Burton family's strength would become an extension of theirs, and the higher the status of one of the two families would be with the other, so why would they try to harm them?

As for the absent-minded bride herself, she would be free to go out and into the Burton family administrative zone and even the guest house - now Robyn's residence - whenever she wanted to.

It was also agreed that wedding gifts, wedding date, etc... would be postponed until an appropriate time appears, but the Bradle family should immediately announce to the world that Mila is officially engaged to Robin Burton... As this is the basis on which everything else will be built upon.

After everything was talked about and agreed upon, Saint Edward decided that he would stay and start preparing studies to restructure the worn Burton family's army immediately, and Mila decided that she would also remain in the Burton family for the time being...

And one of the three saints went silently to deliver the news to the family elders... Even he himself didn't know how to tell Galan that his daughter had been betrothed...

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The saint arrived a few hours later at Bradley's Pearl city and called an urgent meeting of the family elders...

Quickly everyone who has a position in the family was gathered, and on top of them of course Galan was also present, all of them confused after they saw the saint.

Everyone in here was smart enough to know the importance of Robin, even after taking the method of making fire runes out of him, he himself was still far more valuable

Some of them attacked Galan harshly when Robin left, they has thrown all the responsibility on Galan's shoulder, saying that he ripped the Fire talisman technique out of Robin, but still couldn't even protect him properly that he allowed an assassination attempt on him just under their nose!

An inner faction with a level 30 saint heading it, even accused Galan of plotting with the royal family to ship off Robin to them!

Robin's speech with Edward and Mila before his departure has frightened them, they saw what this kid has accomplished within the short period he stayed with them...

the fire, dark, and vitality talisman within two years, not to mention the pills that helped Mila break through to the 25th level, even the guy who bough the bill at the auction was reported to have breakthrough as well

Galan was posting about getting the Fire talisman technique, but what was that in front of everything else he has made, and everything he WILL make?

To illustrate how important this connection with Robin is to them: some of the elders suggested returning the Fire talisman technique to Robin and swear to never make one talisman, in exchange for maintaining good relations with him!

One of if not The biggest achievement for the family, which is the \*Fire talisman technique\* has also become a potential reason for the elders border to take his position away from him...

Galan waited until the last person arrived and then anxiously looked at the Saint from Jura City, "You can speak now... what happened there? Did he accept our offers?"

"No...." The Saint replied in a hesitant voice

"Damn!"

"I told you, Galan, these shitty offers are not enough!"

Everyone started shouting angry and blaming each other, there was no need for any other questions...

"Wait!! I didn't finish my words... It is true that our initial offers were not accepted, but we were able to restore relations between us and Robin!" The saint quickly enters

Galan, who had put his forehead on his palm and started to think of a way to secure his position as duke already, panicked after this sentence and looked at the saint with a look full of enthusiasm, "What did you say?! How..? You bastard, don't leave us hanging and speak directly."

"This... this..." The Saint hesitated a lot and started to sweat

"Speak and get it over with!! .. And where are Mila and the rest of the group that was with you?" A high-ranking saint hit the table hard

"L... la.... lady Mila is going to marry Robin Burton!!!"

## Chapter 103

The saint finally surrendered his fate to heaven and shouted, "L... la... lady Mila, she.. she is going to marry Robin Burton!!!"

He said the sentence quickly and raised both hands in front of his face to defend himself against the coming attacks... But no attack came... All he heard a few seconds later was:

"Hahaha congratulations, Galan!"

"Oh, I wish I had a daughter like Mila..."

"Our resources used for nurturing her were not wasted in vain!! Hahaha"

even those who wanted to kick Galan out of his chair as Duke sighed and shook their heads, they all knew that his weakness has turned into absolute strength, but even then they smiled after and began to congratulate Galan... this news was far too important for the family as a whole, the inner conflicts can wait!

Welcoming and bless wishing... So far the saint who came with the news and was afraid of becoming a punching bag for them to release their anger upon... has not heard a single objection!

He quickly looked toward the person most concerned, toward Galan...

And, he found him... crying?

"Thank the heavens... I was too afraid to put this proposal with the group, I was afraid that my little girl's confidence in herself would be shattered if that blatant brat refused... I can't believe that things took that path by themselves.. Thank the heavens..." Galan muttered in a low voice and a satisfied smile...

After all, he is a father... and he has always thought about the issue of his daughter's marriage since she was still a teenager, he was always concerned about who would take his daughter from him... And not once had dreamed of a better partner for her...

He was intending to support Robin with everything he got any way to gain some approval from him and make him satisfied enough to involve the Bradleys in his innovations and future plans,

that young man, when he had in his head that he wanted to punish the majestic kingdom of Dolivar that stood lofty for thousands of years, he took half a duchy from them!!

But now he is no longer worried about finding ways to please him all the time, he now is his son-in-law...

A good husband for his daughter and a strong ally, and his position is no longer threatened! This is the best outcome he can hope for!!

After a few seconds, Galan gathered himself back together and asked the saint, "Tell everything from the beginning until you arrived here... "

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Immediately after the meeting had ended, messengers from the family came out announcing in the streets that Saint Mila Bradley had been betrothed to Robin Burton.

The news fell on all residents of the Duchy of Bradley like a thunderbolt!

Mila is the number one genius of the kingdom and one of its most beautiful women, got engaged just like that? And for an unknown person?!

Robin may be very important among the upper class of the two families in addition to the royal family ... But he was definitely not known to the vast majority in the kingdom, only members of his family know him as someone who is very lucky at adopting kids!

In fact, even Caesar is much more famous than him.

The news traveled as if they had wings, within hours it began to spread outward from the Duchy of Bradley to the neighboring duchies and then further and further.

Soon it reached Jura in the Duchy of Alton, and its inhabitants were astonished and asked for clarification from the elders of the Burton family, who confirmed these rumors!

That very day that started as normal for the residents of Jura City has turned into a holiday!

The kingdom's number one genius, the lady that her beauty would put any woman in the kingdom in shame... will become the wife of one of their own!

Although they did not know \*why Robin\*, as they don't Robin is the source of the talismans or what this marriage really represents... Even if it is just a marriage in name between the two families, this is still wonderful!!

Joy.. shock.. questioning.. conflicting feelings swept the general public in the kingdom, as there was no one who had not heard of Mila Bradley before

But the real impact of the news was on the elite of the kingdom...

Duchy of Alton - home of Duke Raymond Alton

"DAMN IT!" The Duke smashed the handle of his chair and rose to his feet when the knight standing before him told him the news.

"We're too late..." The Duke gritted his teeth until the knight felt that he was about to smash him as well

Little did the knight know that the Duke had been arguing with his elders for a while and was trying to find ways to connect himself with the Burton family...

the family that added half a duchy to them and made the Duchy of Alton the largest among all the duchies of the Black Sun Realm by a large margin!

He did not know anything about Robin himself, but there is no doubt that these talismans suddenly appeared in the two families of Burton and Bradley...

He has no authority over the Bradleys, they are as strong as him if not a little stronger... so his only hope is to find a way to control the Burton family to benefit from them with these talismans

Of course, without making enmity with them, he certainly did not want to find himself in the position of the Duchy of Tinley...

The initial plan was for him to be a little late before he started his attempts so that his goal would not seem very clear, maybe try to start some talks when the time to receive the taxes from the Burtons come, and then he might offer some army's expertise or gifts or money or.. etc~

But the Bradley family is still blocking the way for him!

The marriage of Mila Bradley to a nameless person in the Burton family clearly shows that it is not really a marriage, but rather is there as a mere facade for Mila to control the Burton family from the inside because she has namely become one of them...

Now the Bradley family is truly the sole owner of the talismans in the kingdom!

...these were not only the ideas of Raymond Alton but technically all the dukes of the kingdom!

Having Mila Bradley as a wife in the Burton family has blocked for them the idea of trying to control the Burtons... the only option left is courting!

The only ones who knew the real dimension behind this announcement were Sage Albert and a selective few in the intelligence department...

This marriage was not an excuse for the Bradley family to interfere in the Burton family's affairs... Rather, it was really a marriage at the highest level.

"That bastard Galan.. he must be dancing naked in his palace by now." Sage Albert shook his head when he heard the news, "I must confess.. he played it right, I wish I was as shameless as him, sigh~..."

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As for the person concerned himself, he was oblivious to all this... After that short meeting, Robin returned to his room immediately to complete what he was doing.

For him, this stage is the most exciting in the research process.

The process in general, no matter how different the fields he is researching them are, is divided into four stages.

First - identifying the problem:

identifying the thing that is missing or that needs to be developed or changed, for example, when Robin knew that he needed to find something to strengthen his soul power.. this was done.

Second - Examining the aspects of the problem:

At this point, he begins to collect all possible information about the thing he wants to search for, so that it is clear to him, for example, the experiences of the extent of the spiritual sense that led him to see the pattern of spiritual strength, this also has already taken place.

Third - Finding a way to solve the problem:

After knowing everything about the problem and gathering the necessary information, the process of finding ways to transform this information into a tangible solution that can be used for everyone, for example, finding a way to strengthen the spirit, begins, this is the next step.

Fourth - write a detailed explanation \*technique\* that everyone can easily use, and this concludes the research.

And the most enjoyable part in all of this is undoubtedly the third step because then he can use all of what he knew to come up with something new that no one knew before

the sense of pride he feels whenever he finishes one this stage in any research is unparalleled, and the process itself is filled with thinking and conclusions, that is what really can elevate him as a researcher...

And it's time to find a solution to strengthen the soul based on everything he knows so far!

Chapter 104

Two months passed quickly...

During them Robin did not leave his room, the only thing he was opening the door for was to receive food from Mila's hand.

Yes, Mila! After Mila decided to stay in the Burton family, she decided to live in the guest building with Robin and Zara.

Her idea initially was to get close to her fiancé to try to change their previously cold relationship to be more warm and intimate.

In this society, formal engagement is considered a bond as strong as marriage, or it can be described as being the same as marriage without having sex.

It's not like one of them can cancel the engagement at any time and end the matter, if this happens and the engagement breaks up, Mila will be considered divorced!

So she immediately began making attempts to get Robin to love her, as now he has become her destiny... but her attempts were met with indifference.

When she first came to deliver the food, he was surprised to see her, but after exchanging a few polite sentences like those between strangers, he took the food and went back to what he was doing...

The atmosphere was even worse than before their engagement!



And this got worse and worse for her over the next period... After a few deliveries, even the polite sentences were gone, the heartless Robin was opening the door, taking the food, and closing again quickly.

Sometimes he meets her with an excited smile and sometimes with a frown... But she knew that these feelings were clearly due to something going on in his head, and not because of seeing her!

But she didn't give up... She kept delivering the food and he kept ignoring her presence.

The process was repeated for the first month and a half...

Until a day when she came, as usual, to deliver the food to Robin, she heard him laughing madly from behind the door!

But after hesitating a little and was about to go back and let him continue what he was doing, in the end, she decided that she should share this moment with him as his fiancée, and she knocked on the door

\*knock knock\*

The hysterical laughter stopped and she heard Robin's footsteps coming towards her...

But when Robin opened the door this time he did not take the food as usual, but came forward suddenly and then extended his hand and grabbed her hair and pulled her towards him,

and kissed her hard on her lips!!

Then he took the food, got inside again, and closed the door in a hurry, leaving Mila outside standing in shock...

Mila stood there for a few seconds trying to comprehend what had just happened... but in the end, she smiled a satisfied smile and then turned and left.

She realizes that Robin is probably pleased that he has made progress in his research and the reason behind this kiss certainly had nothing to do with her.

But she was happy that Robin used her to express himself.

At least her daily attempts have finally succeeded in lifting the barrier between her and him

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...this kiss wasn't the only important thing that happened during the two months period, outside the closed doors of the guest building, things are getting more and more complicated

The Great Jura Auction was launched in a grand celebration, and all the seniors and officials of the kingdom were invited to attend this \*first gate to purchase talismans\*

it was not like any other auction ever held, this was the one and only of its kind!

It was under the direct supervision of the Patriarch and Billy Burton, and even Saint Edward and Mila and a few others from the Bradleys came to help stabilize such a huge event

For the first time in their history, if even for one night, Jura City has become the heart of the Black Sun kingdom... all eyes and ears were focused there

Until this point, the word \*talisman\* was just flying around after its appearance in the latest war, but it was just gossip, no one really knew what these talismans were

At the beginning of the auction, the talismans were officially announced for the first time.

so the talismans of fire, darkness, and vitality talismans were introduced to the public for the first time officially...

The details and uses of these talismans astonished the minds of everyone, especially the talismans of darkness and vitality, which were not as famous as the talismans of fire.

Even the fire talisman that is announced and auctioned was at the tenth level and not the sixth as they have heard, at this level, the talisman can be an excellent tool of defense for any noble who is young or unable to train!

after that, the Patriarch stoop on stage and proudly announced that they also sell the spirit Revitalizing Pills that appeared at the Bradleys' annual auction lately, and Mila herself testified in front of everyone that the pill really had the promised effect and it helped her breakthrough to the 25th level.

the crowd went into an uproar over this!

No saint in the kingdom exist and did not hear about that magical pill, the first real pill that might help a saint breakthrough... and Mila even confirmed that for them!

but their enthusiasm quickly died down and was replaced with disappointment...

Patriarch Brain announced that the grandmaster who provide the pills didn't send any third level pill that is usable by the saints, and today they will only sell the pills of the first level in patches and only 4 pills of the second level

the crowd went into an uproar again but it wasn't very positive this time, they did not shut up before the patriarch said that there will be third level pills in the future and that it will only be for those who attend all the auctions that will be held monthly and those who buy the most.

After so much drama, the first auction of its kind finally started.

Everyone competed to buy the dozens of talismans that were put to sell on that day, even if they didn't really need them, this was a historical event that they wanted to leave their fingerprints upon.

the 4 second-level spirit Revitalizing Pills alone made 60,000 gold coins, and the Vitality talismans were auctioned for about 2000 each!

it was unfortunate that Zara didn't make many talismans in that period, but they still achieved a net profit of 230,000 gold coins...

This represents nearly two years of the total profits of the entire Burton family... and was earned in a single day!!

After the sale of the last piece of the vitality talisman, it was confirmed that the new Great Jura auction hall will be dedicated to hosting a monthly auction for the sale of talismans, which was widely welcomed by the audience.

It was also announced that the Burton family would recruit old knights who were no longer able to enter the battlefields and would be properly paid... and that anyone with above-average soul power strength could come and work for the Burton family at a good salary as well.

The announcement was strange for everyone... this was the first time they had heard of such strange recruiting requirements, but it was also welcomed, many of those here knew people with these qualities in their families...

As long as they can't benefit from them, sending them to the Burton family where they are paid well was the best option, at least They will have an inside information source that will bring them news of the talismans!

After this day, a few people with these qualities started to silently stream towards Jura City...

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As for the more extreme front...

The area recently acquired by the Burton family is home to tens of millions of citizens... and somehow they have to subjugate them all to the new rule with an army of 25,000 soldiers.

No one anywhere would be willing to change his nationality overnight, and as simple as that, armed rebellion flared up and increased day by day.

The war to subdue the rebellion became so intense that two of the three Bradley Saints joined the army in the New Lands, bringing with them dozens of Bradley knights.

in addition to the three already existing Burton saints there, there are now a total of five.

Each saint escorted 5,000 soldiers and a few knights, forming five independent armies, and then they moved individually to subdue the cities one by one by force.

The numerical difference between the two parties is just horrible... But due to the lack of a typical army on the rebels' side and also the lack of strong personals like any knight and saint with them, it balances the scales somewhat.

Just the Saints' presence alone should have been enough to eradicate all resistance, but something is going terribly wrong...

The problem is that after killing the rebels in the cities, the people of that city become increasingly angry and reject the \*brutal occupier\* from the kingdom of the Black Sun even more.

The number of Burton Army soldiers is declining at a rapid pace due to the many confrontations, as the numbers of the rebels are increasing at a shocking rate after seeing the blood of their brothers being spilled...

The situation is getting worse with every passing moment.

Chapter 105

After another 53 days...

Zara was drawing talismans on the floor in the main hall, while Mila was sitting beside her and watching silently...

Mila started treating Zara like a member of the family ever since the engagement was announced, and she now spends a lot of her time with her, and although it is impossible to understand anything of what Zara is doing just by observing, she still observes what she is doing silently from the side after she finishes preparing the food for the three of them

Since she did not know anything about drawing talismans, she tried to give Zara advice in training, but every time she tried to give her advice on ways to absorb and manage energy inside the body, and other things of this topic... Zara would reply to her with a theory that was better and more efficient than what she knew!

She said that all the answers came from the technique that Robin taught her.

So with time, Mila came to find that she kept opening the subject just to hear Zara's opinion and get more ideas from it... It was Zara who is teaching her energy cultivation and not the other way around!

Although she really wanted to see that genius technique that Zara was talking about, the technique that made the barely 11-year-old girl about to break through to the eighth level and gave her so many insights... But she held herself from the request.

She decides to wait for Robin to give it to her himself.

Today, as Zara was busy drawing and Mila sitting by the side as usual, suddenly a voice came, "Yo~ what are you two girls doing?"

The two suddenly turned their heads to find Robin leaning against the opened door, smiling, and holding two small booklets in his hand.

"Father!" Zara left what she was doing and went to hug Robin, finally, after more than 5 months since arriving at the Burton family, Robin came out of his seclusion by his choice!

"Haha, good girl, good girl," Robin gently stroked her hair

It was hard to fathom what would those who participated in the auctions would think if they knew that this 11-year-old girl is the maker of everything they are fighting to buy...

As for Mila, she was still sitting in amazement, "You... how did you get there without me noticing you?"

Robin laughed out loud as if he was waiting for this question, then spoke with a big smile, "I wanted to test something, and it looks like I succeeded! Hey... why don't you get up to greet your fiancé and give him a hug, girl?!"

Mila's face flushed red when she heard this and remembered that kiss, she looked away, "Hmph, you are speaking as if you just came from some adventure overseas, we see each other every day!"

"Hahaha alright, I'm used to having a little party after the end of every successful seclusion, it is nothing fantasy, I would just take one of the boys with me to a restaurant... but since they're not here, would one of you like to come with me?"

"I'm coming!" Zara raised her hand excitedly

" Good!" Robin patted Zara's head, then looked at Mila, "How about you girl, are you coming?"

" .... why not." Mila shrugged with a smile

"Excellent! I know a good restaurant Billy and I used to go to when we were kids, I think it's still open... Let's go!"

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.... crowds

Since Robin and the two girls around him walked out of the building, he caught everyone's attention in the administrative zone, but because everyone here has their own power or authority, every reaction was a greeting from afar and then continuing the course.

But the situation completely changed when Robin exited the administrative zone...

Everyone kept looking up at the \*legendary teacher\*, the gorgeous Mila, and the little prodigy Zara, all present together walking side by side...

They actually do not know what Zara can do, and only a few girls of the upper class of the family see her and play with her daily, so they don't really know what kind of a prodigy she is...

But after the tales of what Peon and Theo had done on the battlefield spread, and then the news of them being adoptive kids of Robin took place, they already linked anyone that Robin adopt to be an absolute genius, and she also has to be one!

It's easy to imagine what happened when the three appeared together... In the blink of an eye, the streets were crowded with people coming from every direction, some of whom started shouting:

"Robin! Robin! Robin!"

"You are my idol, Lady Mila!!"

"Zara, you are the girl of my dreams!"

The only thing that prevented all of them from approaching and blocking the path for the three of them was Mila's repellent aura that kept everyone at a certain distance, but with each step they took, the crowds would only increase!

"You had to come to a restaurant on foot, hah?" Mila spoke annoyingly

Robin laughed then replied, " I have to admit, I underestimated what would happen, how would I know that I am that popular? haha, but I do not regret it either... It is not bad to engage with my people.



I'd rather everyone see me among them and show me their love and respect face to face than to remain isolated in one valley while they are in another... A good leader cannot lead his people from afar. "

"... You literally just came out of five months seclusion." Mila looked at him in surprise as she continued to advance and shove people aside with her aura.

"Haha, it is not like I'm doing it on purpose, I am not some weirdo who likes to isolate myself! that is what I have to do to give everyone here a chance for a better tomorrow.."

The conversation was not very private, everyone around them heard it...

They didn't know why he isolated himself for those five months, but his response warmed their hearts, and the fact that the famous Saint Mila was talking to their son in a natural way without arrogance, and walking next to him to make way for him not the other way around, this gave them happiness and delight...

The rumors about Mila controlling Robin has gone viral lately, some believed it and some denied it... but today those who denied can feel proud and take this incident as evidence of their belief

after walking for a few minutes, Robin pointed towards an old-looking, small restaurant on the side of the road "Aha, this is the restaurant, I was sure it was still working!" then headed straight for it

The restaurant was completely empty, Robin picked a table on the side and led the two girls there, and Mila kept her repulsive aura concentrated at the door so that no one of the crazed crowd would enter after them.

There was no one in the shop but an old man with almost closed eyes and a little girl

After Robin settled on his table, he called out, "Uncle Tim, bring three sets of the shop specials."

"Coming." A hoarse voice answered, then the old man got up and slowly walked towards the kitchen, very... slowly...

"... Well then, this will probably going to take some time... Ahem, Mila, tell me what happened around me during my time in seclusion?" Robin looked at Mila and spoke

"Hmmm, as for the auction hall, it is going well, although the same talismans are sold in the second month, they are always sold at good prices and everyone walks out satisfied, I think the total profits have reached half a million gold coins by now...

And it does not seem to be ending anytime soon, as a few noble families from around the kingdom are buying lands in Jura city and building their own permanent residence here so that they can gather the information about the talismans sales, and be a house for the big shots of their families to live in it if they came for an auction...

this was an unexpected source of income for the family as well and uncle Brain raised the prices of the lands to the sky, at the same he ordered to start building more Inns and huge hotels to satisfy the new needs.

there were a few attempts to make trouble, but uncle Brain and Billy handled it, and the Bradleys also helped in controlling everything - no need for thanks -, the royal family also made it clear that they would not tolerate any trouble makers in the great Jura auction."

Robin nodded with a smile, "Good.. well.. what about the boys in our new lands? It's almost half a year there, what are they still doing there? isn't that rebellion over yet?"

"... about that..." Mila's features clearly changed upon opening the topic.

Robin furrowed his eyebrows and asked again, "Mila... what's going on there? Are the three boys okay?!"

## Chapter 106

"Eh..? No No, there is no need to worry, The three of them are fine, I think... There has been no detailed report about them lately, but if something happened to them, we would certainly have been informed because their relationship with you is well known..." Mile hesitated a little and then replied.

"Unsure of their condition? What exactly is going on there...?" Confusion began to appear on Robin's face

"How can I tell you this... The Burton family's army there at first was about 25,000, but now, after nearly half a year of battles, their number has dropped to become about 14,000, even after sending many reinforcements the numbers are still decreasing..."

"Wh- WHAT..?! This isn't just a small rebellion being quelled, this is a total war!!" Robin stood terrified.

"Technically it is... We're talking about an area of half a duchy with tens of millions of citizens! There are too few soldiers there to try to subdue that number and control such a vast piece of land,

every city the Burton army invades and subjugates, they leave behind a small garrison before they move on to the next city, but the people of that city would attack the garrison as soon as the main body of the army leaves! So we would lose troops in the invading process, and with the death of the garrisons, and still can't hold to what we put our hand on...

the people of Dolivar have enjoyed their independence for thousands of years and have a pride that reaches the sky, they just can not stand the idea of submission under another kingdom by force."

Robin sat quietly for a few moments after hearing this, "... Really a problem, if the verse turns and Dolivar occupies our lands, the people will do the same as well... I think that this is one of the main reasons that made controlling an occupied land by force for an extended period very difficult... But even though, from where do they get the organization and sufficient armament to confront our army and kill such a number of our soldiers?!"

Mila shook her head, "We don't know, the territory is extremely vast and we can't monitor everything that is going on, they're obviously getting help but we don't know how or where..."

"If it continues like this..." Robin muttered to himself, and then remained silent...

The old man and the little girl finally brought the ordered dishes.

After a few minutes, Robin ate with the two girls in an absent-minded silence, then put ten gold coins on the table and stood up to leave.

"Hmm? Uncle, that's too much, twenty silver coins are enough." The little girl was surprised when she saw how much Robin had put on the table and hurried to tell him

The child's innocence put him out of his bad mood for a moment and he smiled, "This food is worth a lot more than ten gold coins, you should help your grandfather and keep the restaurant open until next time I come, okay?" Then he turned and headed towards the door, which was still crowded with people

This time, in no mood to walk among them slowly, he rushed straight towards the Burton Family's administrative zone

Leaving hundreds of people besieging the small restaurant as if it were a temple...

Robin didn't know that with those words he spontaneously said to the girl, the fate of this little family would forever change.

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The Burton family administration zone- the patriarch's office building

\*knock knock\*

"Robin, the guards told me you are coming. Get in, get in." The patriarch's voice came from behind the door

Robin entered directly and with Mila and Zara, he found the Patriarch, Billy, and Saint Edward also in the office!

Robin furrowed his eyebrow slightly, "That does not seem right...what brings the three of you together here?"

Robin came to inquire more clearly about the situation in the new lands from the patriarch personally, but seeing three saints gathered in this way means that something big is going on...

"Haha, there is no problem here. Don't worry, we were just having a little chat about the batch of soldiers we will send to the new lands in the coming period." Billy chuckled and spoke directly.

The Patriarch nodded, "During the past months we have been sending a few hundred of our old soldiers every few weeks, but this obviously did not work very well for us... so we have decided to send the legion that General Edward has trained since he arrived."

"I told you this won't work! It is true that there are currently 50,000 soldiers under training and I have taught them the main formations, but they haven't even completed 5 months of training yet,

Secondly, they do not have any categorized armaments, and they are not equipped with any talismans! What is the difference between this and sending citizens to the battlefield?!" Saint Edward shouted, obviously the conversations weren't going well before Robin entered

Robin came forward and sat with them, looking puzzled, " wait a minute, I understand that there are no talismans yet because Zara is making them for sale for the nobles and not large quantities for wars, But what were you saying about armaments? Second, is gathering 50 thousand Soldiers that easy? why didn't we do it before...?"

"Noble Robin, the number of those who can carry weapons is never a problem, even your previous small lands accommodates a couple of millions of citizens.

the soldiers need food for themselves and some money to send to their wives and children to be able to live when they are serving in the army, no offense here, but your family was very poor and they couldn't raise enough money to spend on the food of a medium army, forget about giving money to the families of those soldiers!

Only recently, The Burton family's treasury began to recover a little after the spoils of war, the money you brought with you from Sage Albert, and the auction profits, so now your family can afford a bigger army.

Regarding your other question, good categorized weapons and armors, shields and bows, can not be found thrown in the streets! Rather, noble families make them, buy them, or even take them from the arsenals of other families after annihilating and looting them... it's a long process that takes a lot of time

We were not able to loot any significant equipment in the recent war, All armament with the dead enemies left behind was Basically in tatters, and what we have gained from the personal arsenals of the barons and Viscount Setina does not even make up for what we have lost.

The point is that good weapons and armor that have a category (low - medium - high ) accumulate over thousands of years in noble families, and it is one of the most important factors for winning wars between armies under the realm of knighthood...

Imagine two people of the same level but a person carrying a wooden shield and skinny sword riding an ordinary horse, against another who wears full metal armor and a low-categorized sword and rides a warhorse, what will happen? One-sided massacre!

Basically, the Burton family did not have a good stock of weapons and armor and even horses, the war 13 years ago wiped out a large part of them, and the war against Dolivar also destroyed a huge part, and is still destroying them as we speak...

All the Burton family's stock of these resources has almost run out, a large part of the Soldiers of the Burton family army in the New Territories hold easy-to-break weapons and wooden shields, and there are only less than 500 war horses left!

As you can see, these types of equipment are a problem for the main forces there, so what about the new forces that I am training? Of course, you can give them garbage to fight with and go to die as long as you don't care about the lives of your kin and affiliates, but what's the point in my training then?!" General Edward was visibly agitated.

"what? categorized armaments are that scarce? but I remember that Caesar bought a high-level halberd in Bradley's pearl city with 100 gold coins!" Robin's allowance before was 20 gold coins monthly, so the weapon was worth a 5-month allowance of that of genius in a noble family... something that no ordinary citizen can hope for...

but still, something that can be bought with money shouldn't be scarce!

Billy shook his head "Those weapons are most likely worn out in battles before and are sold to raise funds for the family, or maybe a soldier stole or found one in a battle field and secretly sold it, or maybe some random knight wanted to make money so he made some trash to fool the youngsters, all in all, the categorized are no easy to find, especially real medium and high categorized weapons and different armaments can never be sold in a random store in the street, and are absolutely not that cheap!"

Robin was stunned for a minute before nodding, he always pondered on how that Remus guy broke Caesar's \*high categorized\* halberd to three pieces!!

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"General, please understand. If we don't send them for support now, our army there will be annihilated in two or three months, what are we going to do then? We are confident that your training will save their lives to a reasonable degree, please agree and lead them there." The patriarch replied in a calm voice and polite manner.. although Edward is younger than him, he is much stronger.

Everyone turned to silence, the situation was really confusing to them...

At least the soldiers who are currently in the new lands are considered elite because they fought a few battles, and they still have some categorized weapons, armor, and a few warhorses, and yet they are still dying at a high rate!

So what will happen when a new army is sent without equipment, without experience, without even completing the basic training?

Saint Edward rejected the idea entirely, he is not just like the rest of the saints who care about their personal training... since his childhood, he had a special love for leading armies and inventing tactics, and he considered his veteran soldiers to be part of his family

And now he is under pressure to send the 50,000 soldiers he trained himself to their deaths!

He understands the demand of the patriarch, if he does not send them now, the soldiers in the new lands will be killed and then they will have to send the new army anyway...

This was certainly not an easy decision.

But the silence was suddenly broken by Robin's voice, "This won't solve anything... I thought at first that it would be a simple rejection for our rule and that it will be suppressed and get it over within a few weeks,

But the circle is widening and Control is being taken away from us, I'm sure that the noble bastards of Dolivar are interfering to stir up chaos and supply the citizens with weapons and the information.."

The Patriarch nodded, "That's definitely what's going on, but what might we do? We can do nothing but continue to suppress rebels by force...."

Robin shook his head, " If this works, we wouldn't have been here talking about it!

The small victories of the rebels obviously attract more volunteers to their cause, which will draw us into an endless war of attrition...

even if we send in the new army it wouldn't intimidate them, it would only confirm the rebels' idea and would draw more to their cause... it will be a few tens of thousands against tens of millions of potential rebels!"

"... You are right, this is one of my fears, Our soldiers there are dying in vain... At this pace, we will prepare an army every year to be sent just to be killed." Saint Edward nodded

Silence is back in the room again... Sending armies without proper weaponry to kill tens of millions of angry citizens... It is as if a small child wants to subdue a raging bull!

"We don't- um..."

A voice broke the silence, causing everyone to look at its source.

It was Zara... but when she saw that she became in the spotlight, she fell silent again and lowered her head.



When Robin saw her acting like this, he smiled and said, "Speak, there is no reason for you to be afraid, what do you want to say?"

"Yeah, we.. we didn't occupy that land to loot it and kill its people, right? Isn't it supposed to be our New Lands now? Why are we trying to kill them in the first place..." Zara spoke in a low voice as she nervously moved her fingers.

"Hahaha, kids are really lovely." The Patriarch laughed out loud and then began to have side consultations with Billy and General Edward... He obviously didn't take her words seriously.

But it was Robin who furrowed his eyebrows upon hearing Zara's words, and for a few seconds finally spoke, "...she's right."

"hmm?" The patriarch turned to look at Robin

Robin continued, "It does not matter who is pulling the strings behind this rebellion, the blood that sheds will be on our hands forever..."

It isn't too late for us, it is still a man-for-a-man situation, no major massacre took place... we can fix this! but if we continue to send in armies and shed more blood, we will lose the people of the new lands forever! No, we shouldn't call it the new lands anymore, but let's call it the farm as long as we will kill its citizens and steal its wealth!"

Billy shook his head, "It's not like we can push a button and it happens, Robin. Shall we let them attack our men there and standstill? Or do we leave them the whole land and call our army back to Jura so they join back with Dolivar and we become the laughing stock of the world? If you have a new idea, please tell us"

"... If you hit your child repeatedly when he is young on the pretext of disciplining him, he will grow up to hate you, even if you become nice to him then, he will still hate you... There are other better ways to discipline children, such as... enticing them with certain rewards if they behave well!"

Everyone starts looking at each other upon hearing this, and it's clear that Robin compares the rebels to children for some reason.

The patriarch knows that Robin is unaware of the methods of war and how to rule, they have taken the land and the right to self-rule from the indigenous people of Dolivar, what would they give them to forget this?

He didn't want to directly silence Robin so as not to embarrass him, so he asked with a smile, "And what can we use to persuade those rebellious into our judgment in your opinion?"

" ... " Robin was silent for a few seconds, why did he look in Saint Edward's direction, "What makes a weapon worth a category rank? And why are they not common?"

The saint was taken aback by the question that came outside the topic, but he replied anyway, "The weapon is valued primarily according to the manufacturing materials, the stronger and sharper the metal from which the blade is made, the higher the value of the weapon...

of course, there are other measures like the craft itself, if you gave the same block of metal to a genius blacksmith and to a random dude, do you expect the outcome to be the same? no! but this makes deference within the same category, as you can find a 20 gold coin or 200 gold coins swords that both have the category rank {low}, they are made of the same material but the strength they held are far apart.

So, your question is a bit tricky, not as simple as you think... But if you are asking only about the qualification for a weapon to be categorized, then the answer is the raw material.

as for the reason why categorized weapons are scarce, is that the number of knights And Saints is not that high either! of course, and those who work in the field are very few!"

Robin opened his eyes wide, "What do the Knights and Saints have to do with it?"

"The tempering of high-level metals depends on the physical strength of course! Fire can liquefy simple metals like iron, but the swords made of such metals are easily broken in the hands of the cultivators, and the higher the level of the wielder these weapons become more useless!

As for the higher-level metals, they cannot be melted by fire, they can only be heated to become a little soft and then the knights will bang on them, cut them, and flatten them until they form what they want, and if the metal is even more high-leveled and stronger, then a saint will have to shape it himself...

Knights often form these weapons only to be used by their families. thus why any noble family rarely sells their categorized armaments to other families.

Each and every one of these categorized weapons, armors, shields, bow, etc... are considered a treasure of their own that will be inherited by future generations.

As you can see, this task is long, tiring, and unprofitable for those who do it for their families, so there are not many knights who choose this direction... or maybe they would make a few to repay their families for the support they had when they were young, then they stop.

only a very few knights and Saints choose to become professional blacksmiths and all of them are famous, but we all know they are doing it for fame and riches, and ignoring their true inner desires.. otherwise, which Saint would spend his days hitting a damn block of metal with the strength he gained by hundreds of years of training?!

who in his sane mind would start his cultivation journey saying to himself \*oh, I want to become stronger to hit a fvcking hard rook\* !?

therefore the demand for this type of weapon never ends, it is impossible to find a family that has more than what they need, even your Burton family that has about 6000 years of history as nobility, didn't have more than 10,000 pieces combined!"

A look of astonishment appeared on Robin's face, both for the many new facts, and for the \*love\* that Edward has in his heart for the blacksmiths...

but then something crossed his mind and asked, "What do you mean that fire cannot melt these metals? There is nothing that fire cannot melt."

Saint Edward's face turned weird, for he was telling facts and not his own opinion, "Umm, I'm only saying what I know, noble Robin, and as far as I know, furnaces can't melt most of the known metals completely, except for iron and a few metals which close in density to iron, as for the stronger metals, they hardly become soft under the highest a furnace can provide, and the degree of ductility decreases as the level of the metal increases...

There are metals that even a sage level figure would find extremely hard to temper, and other known minerals that even sages cannot do anything about!"

Robin furrowed his eyebrows and jumped back his thoughts, and began to nod constantly and speak to himself, "I see... well... if this happens... ok ... ok ...."

He left everyone around him exchanging looks, not knowing what he was doing.

After about a minute Robin looked at the patriarch, "I'm sure we still have a lot of money left?"

"Yes, of course, we have spent a lot on the new army, but we still haven't even finished spending all that you brought us from Sage Albert yet!" The patriarch nodded

"Good, I want you to use that money to set up factories that specialize in making all kinds of armaments! weapons, full body armor, shields, bow, arrows, etc... and these factories shall be built within our new territory!"

"Huh?! What's the point of setting up huge factories to make ordinary weapons when we already have plenty of those? Trust me, We don't lack these kinds of low quality weapons." Billy was surprised by Robin's words.

"Noble Robin, we are debating whether to withdraw or continue the assault, why would you get an idea to set up fixed factories that do not move, in such a hostile region? They would be ideal targets for the rebels." Edward also objected

"Just listen to me, build huge factories and equip them with metal liquefaction furnaces of the highest possible level, as for their ability to liquefy stringer metals... depend on me for it!"

The four saints opened their eyes to the fullest, this is a dangerous claim ...!!

Mila quickly asked, "Are you saying you could subsidize those factories to liquefy stronger metals? Are you saying... you want to mass produce categorized weapons?"

Robin nodded, "It's probably going to be categorized as low, at the beginning at least...maybe one day I will be able to bring this industry further, but I will have to wait until I gain some understanding of the field, and until the workers get used to what they're doing."

Of all the attendees, only Zara was still calm, because she didn't understand the scale of what had just been said

As for all the saints, they almost fell from their chairs!

This is a brand new revolution!

A new revolution that is going in parallel with the importance of the fire talismans in battles!!

Even a Duke can't dream of such a stable supply of categorized weaponry!

It is a known fact that less than a quarter of any Duke's army is equipped with categorized-level rated weapons, and that is considered a lot!!

these weapons have been accumulated over thousands of years, this is one of the factors that put an impassable barrier between the old and new noble families,

even if the two families have the same cultivation techniques, the same number of powerful figures, the same population... the older one will still win every time!

If the Burtons had a permanent source categorized weaponry...

"Robin.. you..!! heh~ Forget about it, I won't ask you to explain how you are going to do it... but at least tell us why you want to set up these factories in the new lands? Forget about Jura City itself, I prefer building those factories here inside the administrative zone!!" The patriarch muffled his excitement and asked

"Just build it there, and place advertisements for new recruits to work in the factories, and all of them must be locals, announce a wage so high that they cannot possibly ignore, and give them complete care for themselves and their families... Make everything about the working environment in the factories a paradise compared to everything they previously knew."

"This... it will cost a lot..! Building factories to the required scale and quality alone will eat hundreds of thousands of gold coins! And we will need thousands of gold coins per month to cover the workers' expenses to be at the level you require." Billy shook his head.

Robin burst shouting when hearing this, " What expenses are you talking about?! you were getting ready to send an army of our relatives to certain deaths, didn't that army cost us tons of gold also? do not talk to me about expenses!"

Billy gestured with both hands quickly, " Alright Alright, I misspoke, but you know what I mean! we have to make everything straight before starting then regretting."

Robin kept quiet for a couple of seconds then spoke, "We can cancel out the expenses by selling a small portion of the manufactured weapons per month to the Bradley family and the royal family, and when our current army has enough weapons we can sell a larger share to the two partner families, or even to the rest of the big and small families in the Kingdom of the Black Sun, as long as the classified weapons will be available in abundance. And at a reasonable price, do you think we'll have income problems? Forget about this point, workers' expenses wouldn't be a point worth mentioning at the time!

Listen... We, the Burtons are sincere in trying to expand our influence and lands, but our new citizens think that we are there to take revenge against Dolivar, they think we only want to loot and kill! and unfortunately, the current events confirm their suspicions.

These factories will be a magnet for their working class to join us and earn a lot of money and tell their relatives and friends that we really came to raise their status and not to kill and steal them as they think, then everyone will aspire to join us and protect these factories that bring them gold, instead of trying to destroy them!"

Edward and Mila are still excited about Robin's announcement that he's willing to sell his categorized weapons to the Bradley family, while Billy and the patriarch sank deeply in thoughts about the suggestion.

After a few seconds, Billy started to nod, "This will really draw the poor locals to our advantage, as Stability and prosperity are always better than war... But what about the middle and the rich classes? If there is a link between the rebels and Dolivar's intelligence, they are certainly one of the bigger families, They will not be pursued by the factories thing and will certainly not be silent and will try to stir up strife, shall we kill these people?"

"No! Will you stop thinking about killing for a moment?!" Robin shouted, "...tell me more about them, are they nobles? Are there knights and cavalry Among them?"

"No, the noble families left the lands after signing the non-aggression pact, fearing that we would annihilate them. Those who remained are the relatively large and wealthy families but without any law techniques ...

and therefore there is not a single knight among them, and yet they are our greatest danger there... They have deep relations with the Tinley nobles and their absolute loyalty is to Dolivar, as their numbers and the power they have over the rest of the locals, and being in control of all the cities make them the head of the snake in this war against the rebellion!

Robin was silent and then said back a few seconds later, "...I think I have a solution for them too."

" What is it ?!"

"Announce that if a family of over 500 members publicly swears allegiance to the Burton family... will receive a fire secondary law technique and become the new official nobles in their respective ancestral lands!"

Billy was surprised and exclaimed, "Forget it!! The method our ancestors used to break into the knighthood was flawed and was thrown aside, all the good laws we have today were bought from the royal family after our ancestors helped them win the wars to unify the kingdom thousands of years ago, and we swore to not leak it to someone else, or we will be considered traitors!"

"Is the only problem... the law itself? The rest of the idea is good?" Robin asked softly

Billy was surprised by the question and looked at the patriarch, who in turn spoke, "Yes, the idea is really excellent, a vast area like that needs its own local noble families to help us manage it, and we will not only suffice their evil, but we will have more men to summon to wars if we win their loyalty and make them stronger! But! These are just dreams.... We cannot use the property of the royal family in this way."

Chapter 109

Robin smiled, "And who said anything about using the Royal Family's heavenly Law techniques? I'm going to prepare a new Fire minor heavenly Law technology, that would solve the problem, right?"

"Wh-what?! You can write a technique like this from scratch? If you can do it, then write one for us!!"  
The patriarch quickly stood up, he couldn't believe his ear

Not knowing what to say, Robin was really starting to fear that the health of those around him would be affected by too many surprises, at last, he sighed and continued, "Yes, yes I can write heavenly law techniques... The law I will write for new families will be just nearly as strong as the minor heavenly Law of Fire Shards that is widespread in our kingdom today, it isn't suitable for me to give you such a little thing... But don't worry patriarch, I haven't forgotten the family, but not now... for everything has its time..."

The minor heavenly Law of Fire Shards!!!

Everyone's minds were almost flying, this is the second or third strongest law in the kingdom after the minor law used by the royal family, even saints geniuses like Mila use it!

But Robin simply said he could make another one with similar strength? And according to him, technically he promised he'd give his family something even stronger?

Mila sitting next to Robin reached out her hand, grabbed his sleeve, and pulled it gently, "Robin..."



When Robin turned around and found her giving her such a pleading look, he burst out laughing, "Hey girl, the Bradleys are also considered my family too now, just stay obedient and don't worry, your man wouldn't treat you badly!"

"En...!!" Mila nodded her head energetically, obviously very happy...

Robin reassures her with every passing moment that her decision to give herself to him was not wrong.

Even Saint Edward was flying with joy when he heard Robin's confirmation, all the anxiety and pressure he was feeling before Robin entered the room, vanished!

Then Robin looked back at the patriarch, "Now I think the upper-class problem has been solved, and they can choke the middle class for us, so there's no need to think about them any longer ... Is there anything else we forgot to mention?"

The patriarch returned to his seat, and then shook his head smilingly, "...no, you have solved every thing for us... If the plan was successfully executed, we would have noble families forever grateful to us, and poor class citizens that view us as gods... Our control there would be absolute, more even than our control over Our ancestral lands !"

Robin nodded, "Good, drag our armies over there into a fortress or two now and just make them responsible for building the factories and protecting them, let those who rebel rebel, and those who don't want to pay taxes don't pay, tell the army not to care about anything that happens except for their safety.

... the only thing we have to watch for is not to let the rebels have so much freedom that they can freely build an organized army during the construction process... alright, to solve this, spread the word about our plan to put the people to work for high wages and about swearing allegiance of the new nobles, this will most likely kill their will to fight for a good while!

Tell me, how long do you think it will take to set up 5 factories large enough to employ thousands of workers?"

"... thousands of workers? that's a lot for 5 factories ... but as for constructing the biggest possible factories for making armaments, hmm... I think ten months If we send a part of the army to participate in the construction... let's say a year, in a year I promise to make it happen." replied the Patriarch after thinking a little.

"A year... that suits me too." Robin nodded, rubbing his chin. "Alongside the factories try to open some other smaller projects, like mines for the needed metals, and some chopping wood points to collect strong shafts for the spears and halberds, establish some fields to feed the workers and build restaurants dedicated to feeding them... Do not buy anything or send anything from here, everything must be local even if it is more costly, create opportunities for work even if it is not needed!

... I think you got my idea by now.. after you finish planning everything, formally announce the news that the opening of factories and the handing over of minor heavenly law technique to the new noble families that swear allegiance to us will be in a year,

also, announce that the number of noble families we need is limited and that those who leave the resistance and contact us first will be the priority to choose from... This news will greatly reduce the pressure of the resistance on our army."

"Haha excellent, I have a good feeling about this!" The patriarch laughed out loud

Billy, who was smiling happily at the side, seemed to suddenly remember something and asked Robin, "Right, we've come to 16 people matching your specifications for Spiritual Strength, they take a huge monthly salary without doing anything! What do you want to do with them?"

"Haha, we found 16 already so far? Excellent! good that you reminded me, I almost forgot to -.." moved Robin's hand toward his cloak, toward the two booklets he was carrying with him, but stopped halfway, then lowered his hand again and shook his head, "keep paying them for now, and tell them to be patient for another few months before they start their work... I don't think they would mind receiving salaries without doing anything."

Billy and the patriarch looked at each other, then Bailey shrugged, "I have no problem with this, it is your money after all."

"Catch." Robin reached out his hand and took out a small leather bag and threw it toward the patriarch

The Patriarch opened it in puzzlement and found inside 4 rings, each pair of them were identical, and an ordinary paper filled with instructions, after checking them for a few seconds he raised his head and asked, "What is this ...?"

"I call them Sound Rings, I have had times when I have been bored over the past months so I would take a break every now and then to work on them... anyway, each pair serves as an open channel of communication,

if you give a ring to Uncle David in the new land and you have its twin ring here, you can send each other voice messages instantly, it would be a much more effective way of communication, hah? you'll find in the paper how to activate it, the seal required, and everything about the sound rings... I think this will help Uncle David to track the war and.. it will help us manage the new lands easily, and -.. and... why the hell are you looking at me like that ?!"

Robin looked around and found everyone looking at him suspiciously, especially General Edward, his eyes almost popped out of their place, as he was the person who knew how devastating those rings can be in a war!

"Well... I think this meeting is over, good luck!" Robin said and quickly got up and headed for the door pulling Zara in his hand, leaving everyone with their mouths still open ...

After a few seconds, Mila regained consciousness and dashed behind Robin, leaving the three Saints looking at each other in silence.

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"Robin! Can you sell a pair of those rings to the Bradleys?" Mila quickly caught up with Robin and Zara, she caught his sleeves and spoke in a voice full of tenderness, and even bent down a little to reveal her plump chest.

Robin paused and looked at Mila's pretty face for a moment, then his eyes slid down a little and ran into the pretty sight of the two slightly pink peaks, and quickly got lost inside them with wild fantasy

Robin has tasted every kind of woman in his past, tall ~ short, fat ~ small, flat ~ curvy, he had them all and in all colors and ages, and undoubtedly everything about Mila's body was his type.

before seeing her at the gate that day, if someone gave him a paper and pen and told him to paint a perfect woman, he would paint someone like Mila without a doubt...

But he quickly shook his head and looked up again, "Girl, I can go down the streets and randomly find a girl with big boobs too, don't you think you are asking for too much in exchange for a few quick glimpses? Making the sound rings is very tiresome, if you want a pair of them you'll have to do much more than this..."

Mila furrowed an eyebrow to look angry, but in fact, her voice became even more tender, then said, "What do you mean, husband? what can this girl do for you?"

A big wild smile appeared on Robin's face, "Let's meditate together in my room today."

Chapter 110

"Come, let's meditate in my room today hehe." Robin laughed shamelessly, it's been almost twenty years since he last visited a brothel in the village next to the cave, in that period he got too old to enjoy the beauties, then too busy to think about it...

Mila's face flushed red and she hit the ground, "Forget about it, there won't be any \*meditation\* before the wedding ceremony!"

Robin raised his shoulder and said, "And that's not going to happen any time soon. Your Highness' marriage ceremony will surely be a big event and will catch the eyes of the whole kingdom, and I'm not willing to put my concerns aside and sit down to prepare for something like that, the family also has not enough resources, no men, no free energy to spend preparing for such a big event..."

Mila advanced, gently grabbing Robin's arm and hugging it between her breasts, "I didn't ask that you do the wedding now, but at least give some preference to your fiancée's family, okay?"

"...Demoness, Alright! I sold a pair of rings to the royal family for 20,000 gold, but that's because I promised them a big discount in exchange for my protection, I could make a pair of rings for the Bradleys for 100,000."

Then he pulled his hand and continued on his way to his house accompanied by Zara, who still does not understand what meditation has to do with marriage...

"I can't believe you are giving your father-in-law's family five times the price of strangers!!" Mila hit her foot on the ground and yelled

"Thank heavens that I like you or else I wouldn't have given them anything, see you later~" Robin laughed out loud and continued on, leaving Milla not knowing if she should feel flattered or insulted to her family...

But after a few seconds, she remembered that she was currently living with him, and she followed silently.

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As soon as Robin arrived at his house, he told the two girls not to knock on the door for his incoming seclusion no matter what happened, and if one of them brought food, she would just leave it in front of the door, and then went straight to his room, in which he had previously secluded himself.

Barely two hours have passed since he came out of the room after months of seclusion, and now he is forced back again...

During his previous seclusion, Robin was able to create a technique by which he could quickly restore his depleted spiritual strength!

Relying on this remarkable technique, another idea struck him, and he immediately began to use it... The idea is simply: since he was able to speed up the recovery process, why not push the limits a little and increase the maximum of that energy in the human body?

And this mentality paved the way for making a basic technique to strengthen the soul power!!

Now, given the same period of time as before, he could make more talismans and get less tired, when he tried both techniques and checked their effects, he immediately wrote them in a way that it could benefit anyone, just like that the productivity of the talisman makers would rise dramatically.

### The Soul Strengthening Technique and the Soul replenishing Technique

are still somewhat in their infancy, and the boost in soul power that The Soul Strengthening Technique gives a cultivator over time isn't too big, but it's still very good for its class, as what can it be compared to?

It was the first technique invented to strengthen the so-called soul power!

That's why when Robin came out of his room he was very happy, he intended to show off the two techniques and teach them to the new talisman makers that his family gathered for him, and then he could start teaching them how to draw the talismans and begin slowly to set up his own factory

But the issue of the rebellion changed everything.

The idea of operating factories for the production of equipment requires the participation of thousands of workers from lands considered hostile, even if not hostile... Putting trust in thousands of people on such a sensitive process is foolish, any one of them would leak the secrets of what Robin intends to do

There is also the problem of families who will be handed a minor law technique in exchange for an oath of allegiance. Who can really guarantee their loyalty?

After taking the technique, they could disregard the oath simply by saying that they are enemies from the start, and the citizens of the new lands will applaud them for their cunning and laugh at the invaders...

Even if one of them leaks the technique to the nobles of the kingdom of Dolivar, it will be a problem!

There are also the potential talismanic painters... they all came for money, and surely someone will try to leak what they learn for money also.

Those particular people will have talisman making technique, Soul Strengthening Technique, Soul replenishing Technique... they will literally grab Robin by the neck!

These three branches are considered the death of the current Burton family, if one of them decides that money is more important than loyalty... everything will be over.

Hence the need for new innovation.

Currently, Robin has to:

- Creates a fire minor heavenly law technique from scratch to give it to the new nobles
- Find a way to mass-produce weapons categorized as low-level at least, the products must at least be standard low-level categorized weapons, not some fakes, and there must be a surplus to sell commercially
- Finding a solution to the problem of possible betrayal...

And all of this must be done within one year!!

there can't be any delay or any defects, should any of the three not be done before the time limit, everything will fall apart...

The Burton family's forces in the new lands face great pressure from the rebels who surround them from every side, and now they will have to guard the places where the new factories are built...

Even by withdrawing and gathering them in a fortress or two, this would give the rebels a chance to gather into a large army!

When the news is leaked, the resolve of the great families and the poor class will be slightly shaken, but the hidden hand of the Kingdom of Dolivar cannot be taken lightly...

In fact, a year is already a very long time for them, for every day Robin takes to solve the three problems, soldiers will die in the new lands...

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After a month...

Robin decided to start with the easy one first, so he devoted himself to choosing a fire minor heavenly law and wrote a technique for its first stage...

For someone who wrote down techniques for the first stage of 3 different Major Laws, this was like child's play!

After only 25 days, the technology was ready on his desk, waiting for its users.

Then heading over to the second easiest task... a way to craft categorized weapons.

According to General Edward's explanation, the classification of equipment is closely related to metals used for manufacturing it, and the problem is that stronger metals need strong cultivators to form them, and therefore they are not available to arm entire armies.

The main issue is that those metals are not melted by normal fire, even if a saint using the laws of fire can melt these metals, they are still small quantities that cannot be mass-produced

That is why here comes the need for a fire strong enough to melt these metals, and at the same time, ordinary citizens can use this fire continuously without danger...

This idea eluded him for three days, just sitting in his place not knowing where to start, he would just get up to get his food from behind his door then come back to sit again...



The subject was much easier in his head, as he intended to use the idea of talismans in some way to strengthen the fire inside the furnaces.

But in practice, Fire talismans are for one use, so what kind of skin would withstand such heat for prolonged periods? Secondly, even if he made it that the fire talismans are strong enough to withstand the heat, the activation seal makes it that the fire talismans become ineffective after one use.

If that's the case, how many talismans should be used every day to support the furnaces? Should make a talisman factory only be dedicated to making hide talismans for the furnaces?

Simply, if he intends to operate a factory that produces large quantities of weapons daily, he cannot rely on single-use talismans anymore.

Therefore, after he was thinking of a way to smelt metals, he began to think of a way to get rid of the one-use policy, and a way to protect whatever the patterns are written on from intense heat!

After two more days, specifically on the 30th day since the seclusion began...

Robin opened his eyes and rushed out of his room, rushing towards the patriarch's office!