

The Truth 111

Chapter 111

Zara was playing in front of the house with some girls her age when she saw Robin rush out of the house and pass right by her, but he was so focused that he didn't even notice her presence

When she saw him with knotted eyebrows and looking serious, she decided not to cut his line of thoughts and went back to playing...

As for Robin, he was indeed confused, so many things were going on in his head that he no longer knew what to focus on

As he was walking he heard someone calling him "Robin!"

Robin stopped and looked in the direction of the voice and found Billy waving at him with a smile, so he changed course and moved towards Billy at the same pace.

Robin's serious look wiped the smile off Billy's face and asked, "Something's wrong?"

"Billy, it's good that I found you here... Tell me, did you start making the furnaces?" Robin asked

"Huh? No, no... Only a month has passed since the decision to stop the subjection war was issued. Currently, they are still building the external structure of the first two factories. As for the furnaces, we are currently assembling components for their manufacture, and it is planned to start making them soon here in Jura."

"Very good! Tell me... what will they be made of?" Robin smiled a big smile, then quickly it disappeared and asked seriously again

"All furnaces are made of iron, but the iron must be very dense in order to withstand the heat... But since you asked for the best known furnaces, we will be lining the furnaces from the inside with metals stronger than iron, which will take some additional cost and time until the knights finish the lining process... Why all these questions ?"

"Iron... Iron... No, it won't work... Tell me, Billy, are there certain metals that can be said to have the attribute of the fire element?"

"Hmmm, metals? No, I can not think of something like that.. but there are a lot of known stones that have a high fire attribute." Billy replied curtly, he still didn't know what they were talking about...

"Stones? ...Can metal melting furnaces be built with these stones?"

"Of course not!! The least raw that can be used in building any furnace is iron, and the thickness of the walls of the furnace must be at least a foot to resist the high temperature inside, and that's for the basic known furnaces, not a furnace that can melt more than just iron as you want! If the entire body was made of just fire stones, the furnace itself would melt after the first experiment!"

Robin nodded seriously and then continued, "... Makes sense... are there other problems with making the furnace from those fire stones than the threat of being destroyed?"

Billy shook his head, "No, the furnaces have to be huge, almost closed bodies, that can handle intense heat, there are no other requirements."

"This will increase my work a bit, but it's okay... Listen, Billy, I want you to start collecting those Fire Attribute Stones and just build the furnaces with them, don't put any metal or stone that doesn't have Fire Attribute!"

Billy was shocked by what Robin said, "What are you saying, brother? That's like building a huge castle with only sand, you must-"

Robin interrupted, "Just listen! Don't worry about the furnaces melting, I'll figure it out!"

"...as you wish" Billy shrugged, not knowing what to say more

"When will the furnace construction be finished?" Robin asked again

"You asked for 5 huge factories, so each of them needs at least 5 furnaces, that is a total of 25 furnaces, and now they all have to be built of fire stones which will take more time than expected, hmmm... I don't think we'll finish the last furnace before 10 Months from now if we start today!"

"Ten months? ... that would do as well, we will still have a month before the deadline, start today!"
After the last word, Robin turned and moved towards his house again with even faster steps...

With not a moment of delaying, Robin went back to his room and to meditation, but his features indicate that he is in pain!

A day quickly passed since he spoke with Billy... he didn't move a single inch yet, trying with all he got to find solutions to a situation that has become much more complicated...

The primary idea that Robin reached before was to figure out a replacement for the beast hide with something else because the beast's hide could not handle continuous activation of something that is fire related.

He needed something strong to handle continuous activation, something fire related to channel the fire attribute, something that can be used perfectly inside a furnace and handle the intense heat...

And all this in consideration, what would be better than drawing directly on the melting furnaces!

But he is still limited by the certain characteristics the thing written on must have in order to work, if he needs to activate a fire pattern then he needs a fire related material to draw on... thus he rushed to ask the Patriarch before he went too far in his thinking...

He needs something that is tough that can withstand enough heat to melt very hard metals, but on the condition that it has a fiery element for it to act as a moderator for the pattern...

But speaking with Billy, it is clear that there isn't any known material that can handle such heat...

Fire attribute rocks are still the best choice to receive the pattern and act as a medium, But it didn't end just like that... this raised another problem that must be addressed, a way to protect the rocks from the heat!

Simply... he needs to discover a pattern in order to generate intense heat, and then create another pattern to reduce the effect of heat on the fire rocks furnaces!

He needs to create something and its nemeses, then make them work together in the same closed environment...

After two more days, he finally moved to his disk and began drawing a pattern for heat generation...

A week passed in the blink of an eye, then the second... the third...

This was Robin's biggest pattern to date...

The pattern was too large for one scroll, after a few failed attempts to squeeze it in one scroll, in the end, he placed 6 scrolls next to each other so that he could barely make out the outlines.

The fourth week.. the fifth week.. the seventh!!

Finally, after two full months of trying to perfect the pattern, and after Robin destroyed countless scrolls, the final form of the heat generation pattern finally took shape!

On this day, Robin came out of his room with long, untrimmed hair and an incomplete beard that has a few hairless spots...

Robin's new body now is about 15 and half years old, he is a teenager all over again!

he already gained a few inches since his *resurrection* and is already as the same height as Mila, his voice thickened, and his facial features are becoming more manly with every passing day

He would actually feel embarrassed seeing himself going through this again if not for the fact that he is too busy to notice...

he will keep this process of normal aging until he reaches adulthood then the body will begin to devour cultivation energy partially instead of just life force, which will slow down the aging process...

Zara was sitting in meditating position at this moment, the past 3 months have been extremely busy for her, but also extremely beneficial...

she has been very busy making new talismans and pills daily, but not even close to as pressed as before!

now she doesn't have a certain quota she needs to meet like before when she had to prepare the monthly talismans for the Bradleys and the Burtons, now whatever she makes goes to the auction house to be sold... so even if she made one talisman daily it would be all good!

that and as she gets stronger, her soul power strengthens as well and the number of daily talismans she can make with the same effort would only increase!

She still worked hard to make more money for her new dad, but at the same time she now had time to play with her new friends and cultivate in peace

during the last two months, she reached the eighth level of energy cultivation, and started laying the foundation toward the next level!

But at this moment as she was cultivating, as usual, she was surprised as she heard the sound of steps coming her way, and shortly after, Robin appeared coming towards her with messy hair and red eyes.

But before you could ask him what's going on, he spoke first, "Take those, these six scrolls are one big pattern that will be used to draw on a large project soon, and it will have to be done from the first try without any mistakes... Go to Billy too and tell him not to send the finished furnaces he to the factories,

there are many adjustments to be made on them, they should not leave Jura City before I give the order for them to leave."

"Yes!" Zara nodded straight away.

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After the brief conversation between Robin and Zara, she ran to find Billy to tell him the new orders.

While Robin rushed back to his room again to finish what he has to do...

The heat generation pattern may have finally taken shape, but the job of operating the furnaces is still far from over... what is finished was just a single part of the final picture.

For example, the heat generation pattern is available now and Zara will begin to practice drawing it on papers and hides of different attribute beasts with ordinary ink to raise her success rate and do not mess up when she draws it on the furnaces

but when the moment of actual execution comes, how would she draw it on the fire stones? What she will be drawing it with? what would be used to activate the pattern? And how is the pattern will be hidden after it is finished to prevent the spies from seeing it?

These questions were previously answered in the ordinary talismans, but writing on hides is not the same as writing on stones, and hiding patterns inside stones is definitely not the same as hiding them inside beast hides...

although he would have to invent everything from scratch again, it was easier for him this time because he had a strong base of researching in this field from before... or that was what he initially thought at least.

it actually took him much longer than expected to get two aspects of them done, the hides suck whatever ink put on them which make it much easier to deal with, unlike any stones or metals which require many different ways to get the patterns to Merge inside them

Within three weeks he was able to reach special formatting of fire stone powder and plants sap that also had fire attributes to be used as ink, this formula will be able to travel further inside the rocks and even some metals and have deep connections to it.

And was also able to make the seal required to hide the pattern completely inside the rocks.

Already three months and almost three weeks have passed since the start of the race against time seclusion...

But he didn't try to take a break, on the same day he started preparing the fourth Section that would be added to the heat generation pattern, the power source seal!

Since the beginning of his talisman road, Robin has invented two types of seals as sources of power for the patterns, the first one has the ability to store energy inside it and then activate it all for once, after which it disappears, this type of power seal is not suitable for multiple usages, as in the talisman of fire.

The second is a higher rank and more difficult to make, it is the source of energy in the talisman of sound, which can be activated many times and then return to its original form to prepare to be activated again...

but this type can only be activated for a very short period and then it will have to be left for a while until it is reformed to its original form for it to be used again,

it can't be used for a prolonged period inside the furnaces! and it is not suitable for use with a pattern that might cause damage to the hide used as a medium, such as the talisman of fire! it also decays with time, after like 100 or so usages the seal inside the sound talisman will collapse and the carrier must get himself a new one

These two seals won't work this time... Robin needs a seal that can stay active for long periods without the need for a time off, and also needs to withstand pumping a large amount of energy to generate enough heat to melt the tough metals, and at the same time, it must save on the amount of energy it needs!

If the seal required a large amount of energy from, say, a saint or even a high-leveled knight, it would nullify the importance of the project as a whole!

So in the end, the seal must be able to convert low level cultivators' energy into the pure energy used by the heat generation pattern + It must remain activated all the time without the need for a rest+ Its operating power requirements must be low

And this is difficult.

Although the design of the seal is a re-design of the old seals and a correction process only, it still took Robin five weeks to complete!!

In the end, the result was a seal that needed a relatively little, steady amount of energy to stay on all the time.

A level 10 cultivator, for example, could keep a melting furnace running for a quarter of a day without problems before needing a break to refill his dried up energy, But then someone else can take his place and Keep providing the seal with its needed energy supply, thus keeping the furnace running all day long.

A person below the tenth level can try to operate the furnace, but the period in which he can operate it will be less, of course, for example, a person in the fifth level can operate the furnace for a quarter of an hour!

All in all, the new seal was like an open gate that is ready to receive cultivators energy all day long without a break or a need to be closed... under normal circumstances of course.

The furnaces have basically no requirements, just a few low-level cultivators can switch between them to activate the furnace and rest all the time!

So when he finished putting the finishing touches on it, Robin was so proud of the seal that it was beyond description, almost everything he had made so far in this seclusion is a new invention under his name.. but this particular power supply seal made him swim in his imagination...

it opened for him An infinite world of possibilities!

But he quickly slapped himself to get himself out of thinking about the future, put aside the design of the seal, and then went back to sitting in a meditative position in the middle of the room... His mission isn't over yet!

The operation of the furnaces consists of two parts, the first is to provide enough heat to melt high quality metals, and this has been fully discovered!

And now the method of protecting the furnace itself from being melted due to the heat it produces...

With the end of the fifth month and the beginning of the first day of the sixth month of his seclusion, Robin began to search for the strangest thing he had to invent... which was to find a way to restrain his own creation.

five days quickly passed, and Robin didn't move an inch from the start...

The food outside his door changed every few hours without him taking a bite.

Mila worried a lot about him, as a level 10 cultivator, Robin could handle himself without food for a few days, but now he did not have to!

The sixth day passed... The seventh... Mila's patience was running out and she was about to knock on the door when Zara caught her hand in mid air and begged her not to do it.

Finally.. on the eighth day, Robin opened his tired eyes and a slight smile appeared on his face...

It took him a few minutes until he managed to push his emaciated body to stand, and with difficulty, he took a few steps towards the door, opened it, and found fresh dishes that were still steaming, so he pounced on them in front of the door still as if he had seen food for the first time in his life, then he entered and closed his door again...

The two girls were so excited at the next change of food, at least now they are sure he was okay, but they didn't know that Robin was even happier than they were...

The patterns he drew to this day were merely imitations of real patterns in nature, his role was only identifying, researching, cutting out the most useful piece of the original pattern, and putting them on paper.

but no matter how many days he squeezed his head, he could not think of a natural pattern that could protect the stones from intense heat without killing the effect of the heat-generating pattern.

His final solution was: If there is no such pattern in nature, there is no need to take it from nature!

After a few days of meditation, Robin decided to assemble a new pattern from the pieces of different laws he had studied!

The new pattern he had to draw was not like any other, he was not just taking a piece of a large 3D pattern and redrawing it on paper to be just two dimensional as usual...

but literally creating something that didn't exist before!

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Part of the pattern of the major law of fire, with part of the pattern of the major law of darkness, and part of the pattern of the major law of wind, with several small parts of other minor laws to connect them all together

This is the hybrid pattern *total reflection pattern* that Robin came up with in his meditating days.

The main idea is that the pattern redirects the heat that falls on the walls of the stone furnace back inside of the furnace.

This way there will be no conflict with the heat generation pattern, each of them will work independently from the other,

and also there will be no heat lost unnecessarily by leaking through the walls which is also a major addition!

To put it in a simple way, this pattern will keep the walls of the furnace cool at the normal room temperature, While hell burns inside.

The basic idea seems feasible, but the implementation was never easy.

Robin is trying to connect the pieces of the scattered patterns together by taking the Master Law of Darkness as the main body because of its absorbent and repulsive properties.

The process of solving the puzzle to produce a perfect new workable pattern took him... three months!!

But in the end, he had what he wanted... the first hybrid pattern he produced in his life.

He didn't have to worry about how to hide it in the rocks, or how to activate it, because he had already found the method before in the heat generation pattern, it would just require additional energy to activate this one at the same time as the heat generation pattern, now a level 10 cultivator can only run an improved furnace for 3~4 hours max... but it was necessary and inescapable.

Aside from that, it took him two whole weeks to create a good formula to make the ink needed to draw it, as he needed to put in mind all the attributes he put in this hybrid pattern.

Finally, after 7 months of hard work... the method for making categorized weapons... is over!!

now that the high ranked metals could be melted, the categorized weapons could be made...

it doesn't matter if they will be top notch or not, at least the army will have weapons and shields that won't break easily, and it will be considered an additional way to make money for the family... that's not even talking about what these factories would do to the lives of the citizens of the new lands!

Robin was very pleased with himself when he wrote the last line on the ink formula.

He's taken a big leap in his research, and the whole world will take a big leap forward when the results of this research come to light.

He was so pleased that he rewarded himself with an unusual reward... He brought the food that had been left in front of his door... and ate normally without haste!

Then he went to take a shower and shave his beard!

The subject may seem trivial to any common person, but these are really considered luxuries since Robin entered this miserable seclusion... Even sleeping, he does not sleep more than 4 hours a week, which is very apparent if any one looked at him as the color around his eyes turned black from the severity of exhaustion

Even as he was trying to slow down and not rush, all these rewards took him about half an hour to finish, and then he went back to what he was doing...

When he started this solitude he had three goals:

- Creating a technique of a secondary law of fire for the new noble families... this was done within the first month.

- creating a system to manufacture classified weapons... it took much more than expected, but finally, this was also completed within 7 months.

- Finding a solution to the problem of potential betrayal... this is its time... The time available is 4 months.

It's ironic that Robin ranked his works based on how difficult they were in his opinion, yet the second hardest problem took 7 months, so what about the third and hardest? how much time would that take him?!

But that is how it is, he did not choose this time limit, or it is save to say that he has already pressed his luck by asking for too much time ... if his mission turned into a failure and couldn't complete the last task within the given time, he can only rely on fate and hope for the best.

he can theoretically implement what he has now and get the initial plan done, but giving them his work with a 100% chance that at least one of them will hand it to Dolivar? well, this was not very wise.

Finally calming himself down after a panic attack right after he started, he started thinking seriously

Information leakage.. eavesdropping.. betrayal... all of this stems from the character, what can he do to prevent something like this?

will he have to assign someone to watch every one he deals with? And who will watch that watcher?!

Physical supervision, threats, etc... are useless, if it works, someone could have thought of something before.

there is one thing Robin relied on when he put this point in his head... the soul!

The body is just a machine that moves according to the wishes of the soul, the proof of his understanding is that the soul can remain in the form of wandering ghosts, but the body will rot after the soul leaves it.

If any threat or physical control won't work... then what about a spiritual threat?

Robin has accumulated a reasonable understanding of the soul power during the first 5 months after his return to the Burton family, and his intention is to build on this good ground of understanding to begin to understand the soul more and more, maybe to the point where he can try to influence it!

Influencing the soul... forget about a limit of 4 months, this insolent idea would not have crossed anyone's head even after another 40 thousand years!

Robin knows very well the extent of his arrogance in his thinking, but his foundation on which he depends is that the soul power comes as an extension from the soul itself, if he can strengthen this soul power, does it not mean that this strengthens the soul itself indirectly?

.. and isn't strengthening the soul can be considered as influencing it as well?

If he can Influence it one way, why not try another?

With this mindset, Robin began research based on the soul and how to influence it, and quickly a week passed...

During the week, Robin was inspired by a few ideas. His main problem was to reach the soul itself so that it could begin to affect it, but he began to firmly treat the soul sense as an extension of the soul itself, thus he began to treat it as THE soul.

A second week passed, Robin's suspicions began to be confirmed...

Natural energy is not an extension of the body, but the soul sense is definitely an extension of the soul!

Knock Knock Knock

On the last day of the second week, the door was knocked on for the first time after a period of 8 and a half months...

Robin was not angry at this but was surprised... The two girls certainly wouldn't bother him without reason, so he left what he was doing and went to open the door and found Zara, he asked directly "Is there a problem?"

And if at first glance he almost did not recognize her, Zara finally reached puberty and during the 7 months since he gave her the orders to deliver to Billy, she had noticeably increased in height and began to show some femininity, when she saw Robin's surprised look, Zara was embarrassed and looked at the ground and spoke quickly, "Sorry for Disturbing you, father, there has been an envoy from the royal family who has been waiting for you for more than a month, we have tried to prevent him from cutting

your seclusion since then but it gets harder with every day passing, and it appears that he cannot wait any longer..."

"An envoy of the royal family? This is...Ahaa!! It's been over a year since I met Sage Albert, damn the days go by so fast..." Robin smacked his forehead, "Shit... I forgot to figure out keys to any law..."

Robin stood at the door thinking a little and then walked out of the room, "Well, where is that envoy?"

"He is waiting for you in the reception room, he's sitting with your wife and he said he won't leave the house until he sees you."

"Which wife? I'm not married yet!" Robin looked at Zara with puzzlement

"Hmm.. that's how Mila introduces herself in front of people now, she says that she is your wife..."

"...." Robin didn't speak any more, he shook his head with a smile and headed toward the reception room....

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"I heard someone wants to see me?" Robin directly entered the reception room, there was only Mila in it, and in front of her sat a strong looking Saint, with one glance Robin was able to tell that he is at level 26

"Robin!" Mila stood with a wide smile when she saw him coming, this was the first time she had seen him in months...

Robin nodded at her with a smile and then turned back to look at the saint who was still sitting and looking angry, after the saint looked at Robin from top to bottom, at last, he spoke in a tone that was full of arrogance, "So you are Your Majesty Robin, huh? You didn't just ignore the delivery date of something that concerns the royal family, you even dared to make those clowns stop me and make me wait for more than a month?! If it wasn't for His Highness Albert commanded me not to cause trouble... This wouldn't have gone well! Come on, hand it over what you got and let me get the hell out of here."

"you...!" Mila has put up with it a lot the last period and didn't try to respond so as not to cause problems for Robin, but that person crossed all lines!

Robin did not reply immediately but stood in his place looking at the saint as if the words were not directed at him

His attitude infuriated the saint greatly, "What are you impudent looking at? take out whatever scroll you have to hand so I can get out of this swamp!"

*Whatever scroll * When Robin heard that sentence, he was sure of his previous thinking, that the saint had no standing in the royal family and knew nothing about him, or perhaps Sage Albert did not tell anyone about the issue of law keys in the first place...

Robin was on the verge of turning around and going back to where he came from when he glimpsed out of the corner of his eye the sound Ring in the Saint's hand! then he finally spoke again, "Can I take a look at this ring for a moment?"

"Ohh? you can tell that this ring is unique? but... Hmph! Don't waste your time boy, it's a treasure that you don't even deserve to look at, look away or it will be tainted by your eyes... I can't believe you were thinking of touching it!"

Mila sighed and shook her head, she finally understood why that person was behaving so rudely... he didn't know who was standing in front of him.

Robin smiled, "then please use the ring to contact Sage Albert and tell him that Robin would like to speak with him through the ring."

The Saint was shocked at hearing these words and suddenly stood up, "You... how do you know what this ring can do? A spy!!" Then he quickly advanced, stretching out his hand, trying to reach Robin's neck

But halfway Mila stood in front of him and released her aura in full, "Listen here you disrespectful thing, I respected you because you are older than me, but if you keep your bullshit, I wouldn't even care that you are from the royal family, don't even think of leaving this place alive if a hair from Robin got harmed!"

Robin standing behind her could easily compare the aura of the two of them, and although Mila was a whole level weaker than the other guy, her aura was almost equal to him, if a fight started now, the winner wouldn't be clear!

It seems that describing her as the number one genius of the Kingdom did not come out of nowhere
When Robin came to this conclusion, a slight whistle escaped his lips.

When Mila heard this whistling coming from behind, she didn't know if it was an admiration for her strength or her butt... But in both cases her face turned red and lost the anger that she was showing, she turned her head a little, "Would you focus a little? There is a saint who wants to attack you!"

"Haha, he is just a fool, this guy wouldn't dare attack me and go against the orders of his highness! he just wants to act a little arrogant to make up for the humiliation of waiting during the previous month." Robin laughed.

"you..!" The saint was agitated, but he didn't dare to confirm his intention to attack, he really didn't dare...

"Would you just talk to His Highness..? Please don't forget that he sent you to me, I'm not just a random guy from the street who is asking for this... Try, you have nothing to lose." Robin shrugged.

Robin's last words made him think a little about the consequences if he were to speak seriously, and also made him smile at the thought that if he was lying and was not standing enough, the sage would give him the green light to punish him.

He passed his energy into the seal and began to speak, "Your Highness... are you there?... Your Highness? ... yes, I will speak, I know very well that your time is tight, Your Highness, that boy to whom you sent me to take a scroll from him, he asked to speak to you through the seal..... Yes, it is that Robin boy, the little guy who looks like a spy, Please give me the orders to.. to...? ...YES ...YES!!"

He quickly took off the ring, then walked past Mila and gave it to Robin with an angry face

Robin took him with a smile and passed his energy, then spoke directly, "Hello Your Highness, it's been a while since we had a chat, I apologize for making your representative late here.."

He then heard a voice in his ear that no one else in the room could hear, "Haha, it's okay, it's okay, no hard feelings, I know you are a busy man, have you prepared what we agreed on?"

"sigh~ honestly no, the last period was so stressful and I completely forgot about preparing it..."

"Robin... that was not our agreement..." The voice became visibly stern.

Robin rubbed his forehead for a couple of seconds and then replied, "I have two solutions available at the moment. One is to give me an extra few months and during that time I'll be able to discover a key to a minor heavenly law technique,

OR I can hand you a whole Minor Heavenly Law technique right now which is as powerful as the Fire Shards minor law technique, a little stronger actually...

It was not easy for me to make it, I was saving it to my Burton family and was going to distribute it to our new nobles to tie them with the family, I'm sure you know how it is, this is why if you choose this choice please note that this Minor Heavenly Law technique won't be exclusive to the royal family.. what do you think?

Those around robin heard nothing from Sage Albert, but they sure heard every word Robin said clearly...

Especially the Saint from the royal family opened his eyes to the full of them after what he heard, *complete Minor Heavenly Law technique as powerful as the fire shards* What was he talking about?!

"A complete Minor Heavenly Law technique ready with the same power as Fire Shards? Is that even a question?! Of course, I'll take the technique! We intend to award the techniques to our close nobles anyway, I have no problem with giving them to your family's nobles, just make it only between The Burtons and those under your rule, and don't make it public to the rest of the kingdom."

The enthusiasm was evident in the sage's voice, this is much better than handing over mere keys, King Philip has not yet completed writing the first technique he got its keys 13 months ago, and he would not be a surprise if he took another year or so to complete it!

Robin severely underestimated the time needed to translate the keys to techniques, as the king have to go through those keys and get some level of understanding of the minor law himself before trying to write the technique... and the technique Robin chose to give him was not an easy one at all !!

it would be great to have a new complete Minor Heavenly Law technique without the king having to lock himself trying to figure it out

"Excellent, you saved me a lot of time and trouble... There is one more thing. The person you sent to take the technique interrupted very important seclusion and obstructed my ideas of making a new technique that I intended to share with the royal family, because of him my work will be delayed for weeks and I may never reach to where I got ever again!!

Also, now he tried to attack me, he was reaching for my nick!! if my Mila had not protected me...!! sigh~ Is this how you treat the friends of the royal family, Your Highness?"

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Zara laughed out loud upon hearing this, even Mila chuckled in a low voice... She knew this wouldn't end well for the Saint.

"What did you say?! I told that bastard to treat you like his ancestor and don't cause trouble!! sigh~ please don't blame him, He doesn't even know our agreements. He doesn't even know you are the Ring Maker. Nobody knows anything but me and His Majesty. I will make up for this misunderstanding with a 250.000 gold coin grant to support your research, what do you think about this?"

Sage Albert was really pissed off hearing about his man's actions from Robin... Even Galan was smart enough to stick to Robin's thighs by giving him his daughter, while some idiot from his side go and insult him?

"Heh~ I don't know if this little money will compensate me for the technique that I lost track of because of the interruption, or the psychological harm I suffered from your man's attempt to take my life, but if you think that this amount is appropriate, who am I to object? you are not quite there yet, but who am I to object? ... haha that is indeed much better, always live doing business with you, your highness

..... Alright, I will pass the ring now to its owner, see you later, your highness." When Robin finished his last words, he threw the ring at the saint, who was still standing in amazement, "His Highness wants to speak with you."

The Saint picked up the ring sweating heavily and quickly passed on his energy, "How can I serve you, Your Highness? Eh? I was just -..... yes..... yes.... I know that..... yes your highness, I surly will A-" He didn't finish his last word until he suddenly fell silent , his face appeared as if Sage Albert had told him that his mother had died.

But he didn't stay there long, but came forward and gave a complete bow to Robin, "I apologize for my arrogant behavior."

The saint was almost crying... he literally didn't know what was happening, Sage Albert yelled at him and told him to apologize and behave politely towards Robin as he behaves with him, he didn't give an explanation or anything.. he left the saint to his imagination!

Robin looked at him with a look full of pity, he wasn't angry with this guy, what sage Albert will do to him when he gets back is enough, even if the sage doesn't punish him it's enough that live with the memory that he forced the royal family to pay a large sum of gold coins because of his actions,

Robin then nodded and spoke, "Wait here, in half an hour I will make a copy of what you want, If you don't mind waiting for me again, of course?"

"Ahaha, please go ahead, how can this little one mind? Please be careful on your way back to your room..."

The Saint's transformation shocked the three, Zara couldn't hold herself and laughed so loudly that the Saint felt like he wanted to kill himself!

Robin didn't bother with him any longer and then looked at Mila, "Can you call Billy for me, please? I wanted to tell him something in the incoming weeks anyway, It is a good time now that I already broke my seclusion .."

Mila nodded, "No problem" and vanished, then Robin turned and went back to his room to make a copy of the technique...

leaving the saint who is still processing why the famous Lady Mila was taking orders from this boy...

Half an hour passed quickly...

Robin returned to the reception room hugging quite a few scrolls and books and found the same three individuals waiting for him, plus a new one... Billy.

"Haha, you finally showed your face, sleeping beauty?" Billy laughed out loud when Robin was coming in cuddling the scrolls

"Tsk~ His supremacy there, the handsome prince, is the one who woke me up against my will... let me take care of him first, then we will talk about our affairs," Robin replied sarcastically,

but the *handsome prince* definitely did not like the sarcasm, he just stood politely while moving his eyes strangely between the two

Billy raised his shoulder, "It's okay, do your thing~"

Robin threw everything he was hugging on the floor, then picked up one of them and passed it to the Saint of the Royal Family, "That's what you are here for, after you take it from my hand you only leave it again in the hands of His Highness Sage Albert, do you understand?"

"Yes, Of course, I understand!" The saint held the scroll with both hands, of course, he knew how valuable this scroll is!

he has his own assumptions after Robin's responses to the Sage, but whatever was in it, it definitely was anything but common, since it made even Sage Albert act like this.

"I'm sure you brought half a million gold coins with you?" Robin asked

The Saint nodded, "They are in my carriage, I was told to give them to you after receiving the scroll, I will fetch them at once!!" The saint spoke quickly and turned around to move

"Wait! lead you carriage towards the patriarch's office and hand it to him, he will know what to do with it... Also when sage Albert sends the compensation for your offense to me, hand it to the patriarch as well or to that guy, Billy, you should remember his ugly face," Robin pointed at Billy, then continued, "If it is not you who will come again with the compensation, then tell the next person to do it... Please don't take me out of my seclusion again... If someone else came and demanded to see me again I will complain to the Sage about YOU again!"

When the saint heard that the royal family would pay compensation for his actions, a shiver ran through his body, the sage would certainly not let what happened today pass!!

"yes... I will do that... Is there anything else you want?" The saint restrained himself and asked

"Nothing, stay safe on your journey back!" Robin gave a big smile and pointed towards the door.

The saint almost passed out, today was one of the most humiliating days of his life... But he decided not to make matters worse, so he nodded in the direction of Robin and walked out silently...

after the saint left, Robin rubbed his chin for a few seconds, then spoke, " talking in the ring in front of others is quite awkward, some changes need to be made..."

After he walked out, Billy shook his head with a laugh, "haha what are you on about? I don't know what happened before I came here, but watching your way of treating that man was hurtful ... at least respect his age, you rude bastard."

"Just because someone came out from his mother's womb before me, it doesn't mean that I have to respect him... respect is earned!

Whatever, let's get to the point, Is there anything I should know about the situation in the new lands? how many of our kin died so far? are the factories built yet?" Robin found himself a chair in front of Billy

"Sigh~ the situation is not very good... even with all our precautions, at least 3000 men were killed during the last 8 months...

We chose the places of the factories to be far from each other to cover all the new lands for two reasons, that is to influence all the inhabitants and not favor one place over the others... the other reason is to use the *factories* frontage and fortify them to be our own castles there...

the categorized weapons factories are very important and need to be their own fortresses, and of course, we can use them as bases to run the new lands...

if the rebels knew our plans to build some kind of castles on their land to solidify our defensive position they wouldn't let us build one block!

and according to this, we went back to dividing the army into five battalions with each Saint leading one of them in order to protect the factories that are currently being built...

But this caused the armies to become subject to sieges and attacks from Rebels daily... if the Five Saints were not there, our armies would have been annihilated a few months ago...

Another reason for our success in keeping our lives so far is the inability of the rebels to mobilize large forces, and this is because of the spread of the news as we agreed!

There is great anticipation in the new lands, most of them want to see what will really happen on the last day of the year that we announced, especially all the major families, they have left the rebellion systems, at least apparently they no longer have anything to do with it, and this weakened the rebels significantly...

But let me tell you something, Robin... if the time runs out and we don't keep our promises, I'm afraid we'll say goodbye to those lands forever...."

Robin nodded repeatedly, "... I think this is expected, this is the best outcome we can hope for right now, just make sure to pay good compensation to the families of the deceased...

Did any of the big families out there try to reach out to us in order to receive the law technique and pledge allegiance?"

Billy nodded, "Three families have reached out to us in secret, they are the unofficial rulers of three major cities and they have been persistent supporters of the rebellion... frankly, I am uncomfortable dealing with them, I think it is a trap to steal the technique from us then they will stab us in the back."

"hmmm.. how are the boys? are they doing well?" Robin changed the subject

Billy shrugged, "I think you can say that... 2 weeks ago they burned a rebels gathering point to the ground and killed a few tens of men, one of them was a 12 level knight! there shouldn't be any knights in the new lands after the nobles escaped, and now they are starting to show up... I think you know what that means."

"... Three and a half months left, huh? I will see what I can do with this much time... alright, let's get back to what I called you for, I have a new assignment for you." Robin was a little lost in his thoughts, but his eyes quickly regained their luster, and spoke

"Of course no problem, how can I help?" Billy leaned forward slightly from his seat and replied

"I need thin metal tablets that are roughly a foot long, and they must be made to be indestructible with ordinary means," Robin spoke seriously

Surprised by the request, Billy was expecting him to talk about something about furnaces, he asked, "A foot long rectangular tablets of thin metal... hmmm... How many tablets do you need? And how do you define *indestructible* exactly? everything is destructible!"

Robin replied, "I want as many as you can make! At least ten tablets before the limit if three months from today, and when you're done bring them here and leave them in front of my room... and you should arrange for a permanent production line of these tablets in our factories too.

As for how indestructible they should be, just use those hard metals that only high level knights can forge, I just want them to stay around for a long time..."

Billy shook his head, " that would be hard, all our high level knights are in the war or incapable of making something like that, we would take a while to find a blacksmith to make them, maybe I can get you 3 tablets before the deadline..."

Robin refused immediately, "Do not waste time, three are as good as none! ..didn't you say that there were a lot of knights who came and started taking wages from us after we announced our need for people with strong souls? make them work with you on this task instead of sitting idle and sucking our blood freely!"

"...I think that will work, I'm going now to start the production, is there anything else you want before I go?" Billy nodded

"Yep, grab this," Robin picked up one of the rolls from the floor and tossed it over to Billy, "here's a list of the resources needed to upgrade the furnaces, after you gather the needed amounts of them, bring them here for Zara.

And after a month from today, come take her to the furnaces, she will start drawing on them and preparing them with my new creation for the categorized weapons production, when she tells you she has finished one, you can send it directly to the factories without consulting me... She will be responsible for determining this." He pointed toward Zara.

Billy was astonished and said, "Oh? You want to turn the furnaces into big talismans then... I'm looking forward to what they can do!"

"... Naming the furnaces after their modification as talismans don't seem right at all... and I can't say that I will draw patterns because there are also seals that will be drawn and other things may be added in the future... I will think of another name for the same method of drawing later..." Rubin scratched his head as he spoke, the thought of naming something huge as a talisman seems strange

"Hahaha, I didn't understand a word of that, but good luck with the naming!" Bailey nodded. Then he looked at Zara, "We'll count on you, little niece!" Then he disappeared silently from the room

After Billy was gone, Robin went back to the stack of rolls and took three rolls from it, containing the power source seal, the one with total reflection pattern and the concealment seal that will hide every thing inside the stone,

then passed them to Zara, "You must have memorized how to draw the heat generation pattern by now, practice On those three for the next month,

The heat generation pattern will be drawn on the outside of the furnace, and the total reflection pattern will be drawn on the inside... the power source seal and the concealment seal will be used with both, just the ink will be changed between the two patterns... after the training month is over, use the resources that Billy will bring you and modify the furnaces, I will depend on you for everything... Do you feel capable of that?"

"Yes!" Zara nodded vigorously, this was her first time taking on an entire project from the start and without seeing Robin make something like it first.. that was a huge upgrade for her!

"Haha good!" Robin laughed and rubbed her head, then we turned toward Mila and threw two booklets and a scroll toward her, and said "You seem to be free these days, make copies of the three of them, the two booklets have to do with spiritual strength training, and the scroll has a fire minor law technique, don't let any creature other than you and Zara see them! ... If you do well, I will consider giving a copy to your family."

Mila was shocked, she didn't even know how valuable whatever that was in it, but was content that Robin had chosen her to make copies of something that he considered a secret, so she smiled and nodded straight away.

Robin then looked back at Zara, "After completing the exercises for the month, take a copy of the two booklets from Mila, it will help you a lot in completing the drawing of the furnaces quickly, especially the Soul replenishing Technique, there is no need for me to teach it to you, you are smart, when you read them you will understand everything on your own, Is everything clear to you two?"

The two girls nodded immediately

"Good, see you in a few months!!" Then he turned Robin and went back to where he came from...

"fooo" Robin took a deep breath and then let it out slowly, it's time for the real test...

Over the past two weeks, Robin has focused on researching the origin of the soul and finding solutions to prevent potential betrayal.

although he is not yet close to the answer, he feels that he is definitely on the right track.

What he has found so far is that the spiritual sense is an extension of the soul and there is no doubt about this, the next step now is to find a way to manipulate the spiritual sense...

And in this same line of thinking, Robin continued his research.

two weeks passed, three weeks...

The research was progressing more smoothly than Robin had expected, perhaps because he had spent so much time researching soul matters earlier.

Rubin confirmed that manipulating the soul sense is possible, and began to search in the soul patterns for something that could be used to take the next step.

In the sixth week, Robin found a certain pattern in his spiritual sense aura, no matter how much he studied this particular pattern, he could not find any use for it, it is like the pattern was just there sitting idly with nothing to do, but Robin knew that there is no way a pattern can be useless...

after observing it for many days, it seemed as if everything else revolved around this small pattern and related to it...

At this same moment when came up with this conclusion, he came out of his seclusion and asked Zara and Mila to show their spiritual senses...

Both of them had read the Soul Strengthening Technique and Soul replenishing Technique by now and well understood the term soul compressing to create an aura around the body, which is exactly what they did

Robin searched for that strange pattern in them, and he also found it in the same place with the same essential qualities, but with slight differences in shape...

After staring at the two girls' patterns and then his own for a few minutes, he opened his eyes to the last of them and ran back to his room shouting "THIS IS IT!!"

He left the two girls behind, staring at each other in wonder.

Chapter 117

Days passed quickly, only seven days left until the promised day...

Billy hasn't moved out of the guest house in two days already, He couldn't even sleep for a few days now, he just walks up and down the reception room none stop

During the recent period, Zara has completed the modification of the furnaces one by one successfully, and they have already been sent to the factories in the new lands.

a few problems occurred on the way as the rebels tried to block their road and hijack whatever they have, but the Burton family soldiers were able to fend them off and deliver all the furnaces safely

But the general situation has not improved much...

The good thing is that the closer the promised day gets, the more the rebel attacks would calm down.

Until recently, there were no significant attacks against the Burtons like before

But also, as the promised day approaches, all the soldiers of the Burton family feel that the space is tightening around them...

the suffocating calm and the looks that the citizens give them, and the cautious behavior of the big families... all of this indicate that the rebellion has not subsided as it seems on the surface.

Rather, it has been put in a state of idleness so that the crowd can see what their new rulers intend to do on the promised day

And if they couldn't keep their promises, those tens of millions of people will... Well, no one wanted to think about that.

In fact, according to a report of a snitch of the locals, he said that the leaders of the rebellion wish that that day would come quicker!

They say that it is impossible for a *lowly family Earl* to give the public so much money to work in factories, or even to give the big families a minor law technique,

They are preparing for it and want the real spark of rebellion to be the day the deadline expires...

when the true face of the invading Earl family shows itself after their despicable plan to buy time and play on the people's weaknesses fall apart.

They wish for the moment when an official from the Burton family comes out and says that there have been problems and that they are asking for another period of time to do more preparations...

The furnaces are in the factories, and Mila has made several copies of the Minor Fire Law Technique that Robin created... Almost everything is ready, except for one thing... Robin's orders!

All of this was his plans and his creations, they can't do something without consulting him, at the last possible minute at least, they wouldn't take a step without orders, nor Billy would force Robin to leave his seclusion to give it.

The Burton family's army in the new lands raised their alert levels to the max, The five Saints issued orders for every soldier or knight out there to return and get ready for the storm and took the five major factories as defensive centers.

During the past year, General Edward completed the training of the new army of 50,000 soldiers, although armed with rusty iron weapons, it was still a standard trained army... and now they are all in a position of high alert at the border between the Duchy of Alton and the Duchy of Evren, ready to join the battles if Robin didn't give the green light before the time is up.

The only thing that didn't stop Billy from sending in the army yet was that a week ago Robin opened the door to his room, took the metal tablets that were in front of his door, and closed again silently...

Although he didn't say anything, at least he seemed to be making progress!

Five more days later... just two days before the promised day...

Robin's door finally opened again.

When Billy heard the sound of the door opening, he couldn't wait to see if Robin was really going to come out to him, but he rushed in with all his speed and stood in front of the door in the blink of an eye, grabbed the shoulder of Robin who was about to put his foot out of the room and shook him, as he shouted: " WHAT THE HELL TOOK YOU SO LONG? yesterday I ordered our new army to move and they are now on their way to the new lands!"

Robin raised his hand and slapped Billy's forehead hard, "What does that have to do with me? I'm out before the deadline, Don't blame me for your recklessness, get out of my way!!" Then he stepped out of the door, and under his armpits are nine metal tablets...

When he reached the living room, he greeted Mila and Zara who came after hearing the noise, then asked Zara to prepare something warm to drink, after which he put the nine plates next to a chair and sat waiting for Zara with a smile, leaving Billy who was still standing glued to him and looking at him in like a hawk... waiting...

When Billy couldn't take it any more, he spoke, " Robin, you are my friend and you know how I feel about you, but GOD you are making me want to strangle you right now! "

"Haha, I think I have heard something like that before, sit down.. by my calculations we still have two days, right? That's enough for you to go to the new lands and there will even be a few more hours left to make whatever preparations you want and get back that army you sent... come enjoy some drink and say goodbye to the world as you know it.." Robin smiled as he spoke

"...Eh?" Billy was taken aback at what he was hearing, something that can *change the world* in Robin's perspective is definitely not something seen before!

he then moved and pulled a chair and sat face to face with Robin, then asked "What do you mean?"

Robin picked up one of the tablets and threw it at Billy, then said solemnly, " these are the tablets I asked you to make, I've used as a medium for some soul related patterns and a few seals that I've created over the past few months."

"Oh? Things related to the soul? What do you do exactly? .. and did you not find a name other than the talismans yet?" Billy flipped the board left and right

"...No, I haven't found a name yet... and let's get to the point!! When you accept a family's request to join us and receive the technique, you must request that ten elders of the highest standing among them put their hands on the board and pass their spiritual sense through it, then swear that *they will do everything they can to prevent the technique from leaking out of their family and they will remain loyal to the Burton family for... a thousand years*, okay? I think a thousand years is very appropriate... Ahem, *and if they break the oath, they should die*."

"...is that all?" Billy was surprised

"That's all," Robin replied with a smile

Billy remained silent for a few seconds, then asked hesitantly, " You have caused us to wait all that time for you coming out, and for us to make all those defensive preparations in case if you failed... and at the end, you came out... with this?"

Billy was simply not convinced, he was surprised by Robin's words that this had to do with *soul* when he first said it, but in the end, it all turned out to be a way to scare the masters of families!!

The smile on Robin's face vanished, and he grabbed another tablet and threw it with all his might into Billy's face, and shouted, "Understand, you hopeless idiot, It is not some trick, this is the real deal! If the one who took the oath breaks it he will really die!!"

Billy dodged the tablet that was about to smash his face, but he couldn't dodge the words that smashed his very being.

"W- what did you say?!" Billy couldn't digest what had just been said

"Listen carefully this time! These tablets have the ability to recognize and remember the imprints of the souls and will preserve a portion of a person's soul power within them, and will memorize the oath and keep it registered with their soul prints and soul power,

That imprint and small soul power will remain in constant contact with the master soul... and if the person breaks the terms of the oath, the pattern will automatically carry out the punishment... If someone swore that he would prevent the technique from leaking out but later allowed someone to do it or for example he knew that someone did it and decided to forget about it and do nothing...

the soul imprint will guide the soul power back to the master soul and enforce the punishment, he will be a dead man before he even knows it! "

Chapter 118

"This... this..." Billy couldn't help himself, this was so strange... and so cool!

he asked excitedly, "Can you tell me more about the oath tablet?"

Robin nodded, "The oath will stay active until the time limit in the oath is overdue, or when the tablet is destroyed. this is why I chose hard metal tablets as a medium so that they would not be easy to destroy with the passing of time and thus lose the imprint, but nevertheless, the tablets are still vulnerable to destruction if they fall into the hands of an average level knight,

If a certain amount of damage is done to the tablet then the oath will be of no importance anymore... so I advise that after the completion of the oath swearing process hide the tablet In an extremely safe place, throw it into a sea or dig a hall in a mountain and throw it there... let it disappears forever.

The death penalty is only one option, you can choose any other punishment that the soul may cause, for example going insane or losing memory for a specific thing... But of course, for something important as an allegiance oath for a period of a thousand years, the death penalty is the most appropriate for it, and if one of them dies then you make another elder take the oath, always have ten of them under the oath!

Each tablet can take ten different oaths, the same person can swear for ten different things or ten different people swear upon it... The important thing is that there are 10 empty slots to store the oath with the soulprint in it.

As I told you, you should make ten elders from each family that wants to be subordinate to us to swear an oath for allegiance and several other things, and I said ten people *at least* because in the beginning very few will believe what you say about the oath and a good number of them will probably die before they are come to their senses and know with Who are they dealing with.

When you choose a family to be one of our new nobles and make ten of them swear allegiance, don't make them swear an oath on the same tablet, but each on a different tablet, so that if something happens to one of the slates we don't lose control over the entire family...

Another important thing... Make sure that the oath they have to say is perfect in a way that there is no room for loopholes!

the tablet has no eye to see what a person does then decide for itself whether the person has betrayed the oath and deserves punishment or not.

Rather, it is activated when the person himself believes in his heart He is about to betray the oath... This feeling is an involuntary thing and no one can control it, but if the oath is full of loopholes, the person will do the thing with a reassuring self and therefore the punishment may not activate...

Meaning, if you make someone swear not to *tell* someone something, they may go and write that thing! that way he might not think he is betraying the oath and the punishment may or may not be activated... Therefore, the oath should be more careful, for example, make her swear not to leak that thing to anyone... This word is more comprehensive and the chance of activating the punishment will be much greater,

of course, all this talk about the tablet destruction and the loopholes must stay a secret until they find it themselves one day, you should only say that the oath is eternal and unpreachable.. that kind of bullshit.. is everything is clear so far?"

"clear ... clear ..." Billy nodded very slowly, His mind was still racing at the things that are now possible with this tablet.

Rather, his thinking swam a little farther to extend to the needs of the rest of the families around the world, no doubt all of them would pay anything to get a tablet like this!

Even Mila on the side was sitting with both hands on her mouth and her eyes wide open from the shock of what she heard, everything said now.. it will change a lot around the world!

Leaving aside all of Robin's other innovations, the oath tablet alone could make the Burton family one of the richest in the world!!

When Robin found Billy absent-minded and his mouth started to run dry from drooling as he chuckled as if he was dreaming, Robin got up from a seat, took two steps, and then with a slap, he smacked him at the back of the head, "Where did you go, clown, come back to reality!"

"Ouch!!" Billy quickly wiped his mouth and looked at Robin with furrowed eyebrows

"Hehehe." Robin chuckled at the scene, then went back to his seat and asked, "What's up with the three boys? Anything new?"

"Tsk~ I know I'm a few months younger than you but at least respect the fact that I'm a saint now! ... nevermind, the three of them broke into the knighthood together two months ago, their abilities took a huge leap in every aspect, the reports say that they dueled with knights of the 14th level and were not defeated by them! What little monsters you trained for us, Robin..."

Uncle David says that after their breakthrough, he had the whole army on the defense... except for those three! you wanted to train them there, so the saints there are treating them differently in this matter for you...

they would go out every day to find and exterminate the rebellion gathering spots, Most of the time these operations are done secretly between Peon and Theo, But when the rebel gathering is more than a certain number, the loud boy would join them in the party and a have the barbecue begins, while Peon fanning the flames.. literally! haha, I would pay to see that.

what I'm trying to say is that they are the spearheads for us there, they even killed three enemy knights so far in their raids, and their respect among the army reached heights that can only be compared to saints."

Robin nodded with a smile, everything is going well and according to his plan for them so far.

Billy continued, "Robin... can't you train others like the three of them? If you have the ability, it would be a shame if you don't... If we had a bunch of knights this strong, what would we be afraid of?"

"... I've been thinking about it for a while already but I was afraid that my law techniques would leak, I took that risk with Peon and Theo because I had no other choice, But I honestly was nervous as hell doing so!

I was even planning to make a few more little Generals like the three, but I didn't want to take that risk again... and I also got interrupted repeatedly because I had to make the talismans for the Bradleys, and everything that followed...

But I think the oath tablets will make everything easier from now on, I will give it more thoughts..." Robin nodded repeatedly, then he remembered something and raised his head to look at Billy strangely, "What are you still doing here? Go to the new lands and do your thing!!"

"Haha, okay, okay." Billy laughed loudly, then stood up and walked over to the tablets, picked up the nine of them from the floor, and was about to leave...

Then Robin shouted, "Wait!! Why are you taking the Nine tablets?! How many families have reached out to us so far and are fit enough to receive the technique?"

"Hmmm.. 14 families contacted us, but there are only 7 who have real weight in the new lands, they have thousands of members and many cultivators between the 6~10 levels, they will have a good future with a little push from us, the rest are just useless..."

"Take five tablets then!! tell you what...Take six, leave the rest to me, I need them here."

"But more families may come!" protest billy

"Then I'll make more tablets for you then!! Listen, I just got out of my seclusion and I don't intend to go back for a few days, leave me three boards and get lost!!"

Billy sighed, "You stubborn bastard... alright! If I need more I'll send a message to the patriarch via Uncle David's Ring."

Robin was astonished, "I gave you two pairs of rings, a pair of them with the Patriarch and Uncle David, how about the other pair? Why don't you have it?"

Billy shrugged, " The other pair is with the Patriarch and Duke Galan, our Patriarch has become so cute with two rings on his finger haha."

"With Galan?" Robin said it as if he understood something and looked at Mila

Mila finally came out of their initial shock with this look and exclaimed, "Why are you looking at me like that!!"

Chapter 119

"It is you who have arranged this, didn't you? you couldn't wait till I make a pair for your daddy?!" Robin asked Mila with a raised eyebrow

" I only wanted my father to know how much it is useful first, you can't just ask him to pay 100K gold coins for something that he doesn't understand, is it my fault that I advertise your rings for you?! humph!!" Mila replied and looked away, seemed angry

Billy burst out laughing, "Haha truth be told, Mila had a hand in the matter but not entirely, Patriarch Brian and I also agreed so that we could ask for resources and aid easily, actually a lot of the resources you wanted we got them from the Bradleys

the other reason is of course that your fiancée communicates with her father easily as well to make her feel at home.."

Robin raised his shoulder, "... you didn't get money from Galan for that ring, did you? tsk~ never mind, I gave you the rings and you can use them as you like, go on now.. you have a long journey ahead of you."

Billy nodded with a chuckle and then disappeared from the room.

Mila finally found the right moment to bring up the topic and didn't hesitate, she directly spoke, "Robin, for those tablets..."

"Forget it, I won't sell you anything for the time being!" Robin shook his head hard and went to get the three tablets, and started moving towards the door

Mila didn't lose hope and ran after him, "So what about later? you have already given me your word about the sound rings, promise me about the tablets too, please! my father can pay so much for you for one of those."

Robin stopped on his way, and after a few moments he looked at Zara, "Go ahead and tell your uncles to gather for me people of the innate high soul power and send them to the conference hall, I'll be waiting there."

"Okay!" Zara nodded and left quickly

As for Robin, he sat down and looked at Mila up and down with a sly smile after they were alone

Mila immediately felt a shiver running through her body when she saw this look, "Wh-what do you want?"

"You already refused to sleep with me so I wouldn't ask again, how about that, Let me play with your breasts for a little and I will sell you one of the three tablets in my hand." Robin's smile turned into an innocent one and two bright eyes

"Ahh..!" Mila covered her chest right after hearing his words, quickly took a few steps towards him, and slapped Robin at the side of his head.

Mila controlled her strength to not hurt him badly, but nonetheless, the blow was strong enough to knock a weak knight out!

With that, Robin rubbed the place of the beating, laughing, "I'll take that as a *no* .. but GOD! you should start wearing more unrevealing dresses, have a little mercy!!" Then he started moving again towards the door.

Mila also followed him closely again after a few seconds, but silently this time... she knew she can't beat him at his game.

Two minutes later, the two of them arrived at the conference hall inside the administrative area, every big discussion that might change the course of the family would only take place here, it's a classified almost sacred place that only the patriarch can arrange for its meetings, but still, Robin decided to use it in a whim and just walked right to it.

Robin greeted the guards with a smile and entered directly without anyone trying to stop him.

The hall was completely empty, with only a large oval table in the middle, Robin quietly walked over and sat on the chair at the head of the table.

Mila also brought a chair and sat right next to him at the head of the table which made Robin laugh out loud...

Within a few minutes, people of different ages began to arrive at the conference chamber one by one.

Everyone who entered saw Robin and the beautiful lady sitting next to him quietly. and they all thought that they are like him and were summoned here but they arrived before him.

Some of them, after arriving, found a chair for themselves and simply sat down, some of them decided to stand on the side closing their eyes, some of the more social ones started little chats here and there...

and some of them even wanted to remove Robin from the main seat and sit in his place, but Mila's oppressive force made the words stuck in their throats

Within an hour, the total number of attendees reached 54 people, some of them were young men who had not yet reached the knighthood, and some of them were old knights that seemed they would die there and then...

In fact, this was their first gathering, they all came because of the announcements, But when they arrived and found out that there is nothing to do, they just sat in their assigned houses...

and day after day they began to deal with those around them as new citizens in the city of Jura.

The wages, information, and their other needs were delivered directly between them and the Burton family, so there was no real official socializing between the candidates unless it was by chance, until today...

After another half hour, two more people arrived, and with them a strong knight, he nodded at Robin with a smile and said, " 56 candidates, They are all here now as you asked Robin, I will be out of the hall conference hall , in case you need me just call my name."

Then he went out and closed the door behind him, leaving the hall surrounded by a stifling atmosphere...

Everyone was looking at Robin strangely!

Of course, they have all heard of the name Robin, who is held in high esteem by the people of this city for some reason, the puppet that Lady Mila Bradley chose to control the Burton family through, but it was the first time they saw him.

But even if he has a high standing.. what gave him the right to gather them and sit at the head of the table in such a way? they were all geneses and knights and he is a freaking puppet!

Is the Patriarch of this family looking down at them to such a degree?

..Furthermore, if this is Robin, then that strong woman sitting next to him is...?

"Lady Mila...?!" A young man couldn't hold back his curiosity and asked

Mila did not reply with words but nodded... and this gesture was enough to turn the atmosphere of the hall once more.

Respect, fear, anticipation.. a lot of questions ran amok in their heads about the reason for Mila's invitation to them, and the reason for the insolence of the Robin who sits next to her as if he really was her fiancé!

The looks of contempt were very blatant, then the looks of hate soon followed...

Robin chuckled after this scene and looked at Mila, " Do you see what your presence has done? I wanted a nice discussion with them and they are already judging me before I even speak! What brought you after me anyway?!"

One of the knights was about to jump on Robin to strangle him upon hearing this, and some of the old people smiled as if they could already see Mila slapping him,

but he soon heard a soft voice, "I can't hold myself, you have been away for months this time, my dear, let me stick with you for a while longer before you go back to your work and forget about me again!"

Mila's words fell on the heads of those present like a thunderbolt.

The message did not reach them all in the same way... There are those who think she is acting and there are those who think that she is playing a game... but it definitely made them all think more, and even if she was joking, this made them respect Robin a little more as the man who jokes with such a woman!

Robin smiled when he saw this, these are the faces he wanted to see from the start, which is also why he let Mila come with him in such a private and important matter...

Sometimes borrowing some influence doesn't hurt~

And he really wanted to give her thumbs up, even though they didn't agree to do this she spoke along with him and didn't fall back, at least her intelligence isn't falling far behind her looks...

Robin chuckled at her reply and shook his head, then turned to face the 56 men and women who were staring at him, and at this moment he finally directed his speech at them for the first time, as he said, "Gentlemen, please take a seat at the table.... We have a long day ahead of us."

Chapter 120

The candidates looked at each other, and then the people standing at the side began to come and sit at the table as well, one by one, until none of them was left standing or chatting between themselves.

Robin quickly found himself in front of 56 people of different ages and genders, and all of them were looking at him in different ways... After the last of them sat down, one of the elderly knights took the lead and spoke, "Robin Burton... I have heard that name a lot during my time here, they say you the wise teacher or something like that, I didn't and still don't quite understand that... but you seem to be an interesting character, May I ask why you have requested our presence here in such a hurry?"

Robin smiled a big smile, "I hope you are not used to getting paid without doing anything after so much time, you are not paid because your presence honors the city or something, you guys didn't forget that you are here to work for the Burton family, right?"

The slight smile on the elderly man's face disappeared, and replied, "Of course, we haven't forgotten, is this why we are here? we will know why we are here today? then why are YOU here too? Why didn't the Patriarch of the Burtons come?"

The other candidates started nodding, all of them came from different families, backgrounds, and powers, dealing with them and controlling them all at once requires a strong man to take responsibility, why did this Robin person gather them?

They have accepted this elderly to be their temporary unofficial leader because of his standing in this situation which represents them all

Except for one of them who yelled, "What are you talking about? Uncle Robin has a huge standing in our family, and Patriarch Brian has said a few times that Uncle Robin's presence is equal to the Patriarch's and even more! I hope everyone restrains themselves more in front of the family figures that pay your wages." "

This was Anthony Burton, in his twenties, a level nine energy foundation cultivator, and the only young man in the family other than Robin who had a soul stronger than average.

But unfortunately, his words were not taken seriously... the candidates looked at him with disgust and some even with arrogance.

It is clear that this guy is some fan boy who got planted between them to boost Robin's standing

Whatever standing Robin has in the family, how could it be like that of the patriarch's?

That old elderly who had spoken previously replied again, "Huh, the enthusiasm of the youth is lovely, but how can we take your word for it? if this man is equal to the patriarch, then have your patriarch come and say that himself, then we will listen to him! I'm afraid I will still have to insist on the Patriarch coming to tell us what we have to do and-..."

At this point he couldn't add a word, an enormous pressure fell on his head, it was too strong that he felt his entire life is passing right in front of his eyes!

All the candidates felt the pressure that was fixed on the elderly man, he is the strongest of them and he looked like he is about to pass out!

if the same pressure was focused on the weaker ones between them, it would undoubtedly kill them!

There is only one person in the room who can generate pressure like this, and they all looked at her fearfully...

after a few seconds, they heard a laugh, then Robin spoke, "Enough Mila, their concerns are legitimate, I was about to reply to him, why did you do that? there's no need to frighten them all or they wouldn't like us any longer..."

'you should have said that earlier!!' they all thought the same... Robin let Mila take down the elder for long enough before he reacted, how could this guy say that with a straight face? doesn't he know any shame?!

With a hmph, Mila deprecated the pressure, allowing the elder to breathe again, then added without looking at him, "When Robin speaks, you listen. he represents not only the Burtons but the Bradleys as well, I advise you to humble yourselves from now on."

When Robin heard this, he chuckled in a low voice and didn't say anything,

But the words had entirely another form of impact on the rest... That was a dangerous statement!

But if there is one person who can rightfully make this claim is the Daughter of Duke Galan Bradley and the wife-in-law to the Burtons...

No one said another word, even that old man who took the lead started counting his breath and didn't speak again.. they all waited for what *Burton and Bradley's representative* would say, even if it was against their will...

Robin waited for a few more seconds to make sure everyone was silent and accepted his position.

Then he started speaking, "You all must know the Burton family's relationship to the talismans that appeared on the world stage lately?"

everyone nodded

how the hell could they not know? the first time it appeared, the Burtons ripped half a duchy from Dolivar, and the only auction for the talismans in the 8 kingdoms is here in Jura city!

Robin smiled, "Good, well, this is not really hidden after all, haha... let me ask you, What would you say if I told you that you are here to do something related to the talismans?"

"what?!"

" We will make talismans?!"

"Isn't an old man in a mountain somewhere making them and using you to sell them?"

"It is impossible that we foreigners are here to make talismans you stupid pigs! he certainly means something else," one of the stronger knights said sarcastically

"Yeah, calm down, guys, he most likely means that we will work on moving them for their original position to here or guarding them in the auctions."

"why would they need those with strong souls for something like that, genius?!"

"Robin, please elaborate"

Robin's words did not go unnoticed, he finally sparkled their interest...

Anything related to talismans in this world has become an interesting topic, But What could they do in such a field?

Robin shook his head, "I won't talk more about it until you are formally accepted, there is a condition you must fulfill in order to start working with us.."

That elder got rid of his first fear after what Mila did to him and asked, "What conditions? No one told us anything before we came here..they told us they only wanted people with strong souls!"

But after he finished speaking, he looked out of the corner of his eye in fear at Mila to see if he had angered her in some way

"Right, what conditions? I've been here for 10 months and already receiving a wage. If I refuse that condition, will I give back what I took? this bullshit"

"Please calm down, what you took will stay with you, this is a new condition that must be fulfilled, whoever does not agree can only leave and no one will stop him or take anything from him..." Robin stated.

When he saw that everyone was reassured, he completed his words, "The talisman maker sent us these tablets," then he took out three soul tablets that were next to his feet and put them on the table in front of him, then continued, "Whoever passes his spiritual sense inside them and swears by something, that thing must be implemented and Otherwise, the consequences will be dire... and I need you to swear upon a few things on the tablets first before you are formally accepted."

"We swear on a plate? Hahaha, come on guys, this is enough, you are killing me here!! is this the clown show before the patriarch arrives? hahaha, you got me there I have to admit- arghhhhh"

Someone between the candidates started laughing out loud, but his laugh didn't finish...

he was interrupted by an energy punch from Mila that crushed his lower jaw and left him bloodied on the ground, unconscious.

Everyone knows that he was the one who asked for this, so there was no reaction towards him, but everyone started looking at each other with ridiculous looks, and some of them started smiling and trying to stifle their laughter... If this announcement is not amusing, what is?

Robin gave a big smile and continued his words, "I am glad that my little announcement put a smile on your faces, we may be friends and colleagues soon and this beautiful spirit will be a good addition to us..".

at the stage, his smile turned to a serious face as he continued, "But I'm afraid I will still insist on the topic of swearing the oath, today who repeat the oath that I will tell you, will stay here and work with us, and whoever refuses can kindly leave.... there is no third option."