

## **The Truth 121**

### Chapter 121

"I'm ready to take the oath now!" Anthony Burton stepped forward and put his hand on his heart

Robin smiled at him and nodded, he was starting to like this boy...

As for the rest, the situation with them did not much more pleasant, as it is clear that Robin was not joking...

Even if the oath was symbolic and not really working, this is considered humiliating in the eyes of many of them.

Finally, one of them asked, "And what exactly do we have to swear, if I may ask?"

"Good question and the answer is simple, but listen carefully because many things will depend on it.

You will swear not to leak any non-public information about anything to do with the Burtons in any way, and not to use what you have learned here to do anything without MY direct command, or else the penalty will be death.

The oath includes, of course, anything you learn from someone who has anything to do with the Burtons, and anything you see others makes that has something to do with the Burtons, even if they are our servants...

You will never speak about any thing that has to do remotely with the Burtons, not to your wives, not to your other colleagues... not even to Patriarch Brian! ...you will be forbidden to talk about anything your six senses pick up that has to do with the family.

To put it simply, your relationship with the Burton family will be to learn what you have to learn and then work silently... Under the influence of this oath, you can talk about the normal things that everyone knows, but if I told you something and your colleague didn't know, you wouldn't talk about it even to your colleague who took the oath with you,

One other thing, If one of you decides to take the oath, he must write in his handwriting a waiver of his personal safety and make the rules he agreed upon clear in that letter and that if he died by taking the oath, the Burton family will not be responsible in front any one for it, Am I clear enough?"

A moment of silence clouded the hall after Robin's little speech... Death!!

The oath is very strict and the punishment is even more severe.

Preventing themselves from uttering anything unknown to anyone is not easy.. they will have to think of every word they open their mouth for from now on, and that is not what everyone came here for!

Most of them were mainly sent by their families to find out information about what is being sold at the auctions next months, anything that has to do with the talismans, and the Burton family's relationship with the talisman supplier.. not for the sake of being some kind of silent working puppets!

"Haha it's alright with me, I'm ready, bring that tablet on!" A burly man laughed out loud and announced... He was one of the few who didn't plunge into the ocean of their thoughts after Robin's announcement.

Robin smiled at him and shook his head, "I salute you for your courage, but perhaps you didn't quite understand the situation so I'm going to give you one last warning, and it will be a warning to everyone here too... Don't underestimate the oath tablets, these tablets were created by the one who made the talismans... do you understand WHO I'm referring to?"

if you have an atom weight of respect in your heart towards that awesome, absolute genius, I advise you not to bet your life on this... This will be my last warning.

After that, whoever wants to take the oath and intends evil should only blame himself, I have cleared my hands of this matter... Do you still want to take your oath now?"

By his side, Mila was having a very hard time trying to fight back her laughter, this narcissist guy really does think highly of himself!

The smile on the burly man's face disappeared, Robin's words made him think long... He really thought it was just a formality, but if there is any chance it is true...

The silence in the hall lasted for a full ten minutes, everyone was immersed in their thoughts and sometimes looking at each other, no one dared to be the first after...

But no one also dared to leave, if this was really just a show, then it is a huge one and surely a preparation to reveal huge secrets that might change their lives, if that is the case then leaving them now would be a blow they will regret for the rest of their lives

At last, the silence was broken by a hoarse voice from an old man, "Young man, the wages your family gives us is good, but do you think it's enough to bet our lives? if what you are saying is true, then that oath is terrible, A slip of the tongue could kill us, what kind of money will you pay that have me rescuing my life every day?! ... Second, wouldn't that make us work as slaves forever? What do you have that makes me recite the oath other than the monthly wage...?"

Robin replied, "Why bet your life if you don't have ulterior motives? All of you here are strong souls and that gives you above average intelligence too, what is so hard about keeping your mouths shut about a few secrets?"

As for working as slaves, no, that won't make you all work as our slaves, there isn't any part in the oath that will make you obliged to work for the family forever, who wants to stop at any time can simply leave... The important thing is that he keeps his oath and does not reveal the secrets that he has to keep, and doesn't make something that he shouldn't... in that case, he can continue his life away from us happily and have a fresh start, I think this is fair?

As for the benefits... I think you have a valid point, I realize some of you are not here for the money, hmmm.. well, I won't let you down! I will give priority to selling talismans to the families of those who take the oath. I will sell your families the new talismans before the rest of the world sees them. Anything good we need an outside hand for, We will choose your families for it.

Whoever does not have a large family and wants to look for their own interests, I will personally give him a priority in taking talismans for free to use or sell them to whomever he wants in the black market, and we can even discuss some more benefits later,

Of course, all of this is by the condition that it wouldn't reach any enemy hands, and is that all of this will be under my direct supervision, otherwise it will fall under the punishment of breaching the oath.

What do you all think... is that enough for you?" Robin clasped both hands on the table smiling, he has given them much more than he had already planned when he brought them together, but the role they will play is too sensitive for his future and that of the Burton family..

he can't put such pressure on them for nothing, he wants them to be productive, not take the oath then sleep next to it!

No one responded, either with approval or objection... The eyes of some of those present started to sparkle, and some of them are still confused.

What Robin promised is surely too good for them, in fact, that it is more than good enough that it is disturbing...

What are they going to have to do to get all these privileges? And wouldn't this be like the relationship of the master to the servant? They will have to satisfy him before he grants them anything of what he mentioned.. and who knows when this will come and whether they will be able to ever satisfy him?!

This was the thinking of the serious ones anyway... As for the rest who came for the family salaries and for the sake of leaking information about the talismans, their situation was worse.

When Robin saw these bewilderment and suspicious looks, he spoke again, "I see that some of you are reluctant, and perhaps some of you are afraid of Mila's reaction if they wanted to refuse and leave... we will go for a little walk and give you two hours to think, chat with each other.. or whatever...

who refuses the terms can kindly leave before I return, you can pack your bags and take whatever wages you got and leave the city with no hard feelings, but when I return, I expect to find only those who are willing to swear the oath."

After the last word, Robin stood up and walked toward the door, and Mila right behind him

leaving a hall full of cultivators, but empty of any sound....

## Chapter 122

After Robin and Mila left the hall, the two headed towards the guest house again to pick up Zara, and then the three moved towards the place Robin had been yearning to visit for the past year... Uncle Tim's restaurant!

So after getting Zara he hurried towards the restaurant, a good way to spend the 2 hours he gave the candidates, a good celebration for what he had to go through this year, and an excellent way to wash away Mila's awful cooking!

well... he didn't say the last one for obvious reasons.

Their walking in the streets towards the restaurant was no way quieter than last time, the same cheers and crowds, maybe a little more this time!

The city of Jura became one of the centers of the Kingdom of the Black Sun, and the second gathering area of all the noble families of the Black Sun, after the capital itself!

All noble families, whether large or small, had permanent representatives here, which gave the city a formal diplomatic appearance that it was missing earlier, it turned from a random city into a second unofficial capital in less than a year.

Also, apart from participating in auctions, these rich representatives buy all their day to day supplies from Jura City, they use the City's brothels, restaurants, gamble houses which has brought great economic growth and prosperity to the working and commercial class of the Burton family members.

The streets have become cleaner, some of the new buildings are obviously taller and more majestic than those around them, the development is evident any where you look around the city...

Even the clothes of the common citizens on the streets are clearly new and clean, their appearance was much better than the last time he took the streets

But what surprised Robin the most is when he reached the desired place, he found a giant building of several floors written in bold script:

\* Tim Burton & Sons Restaurant \*

When he asked Mila about what was happening here, she told him that after he visited the restaurant and praised it in front of everyone, the working class in the city began to flock to the restaurant to try what we ate and you praised, they were willing to stand in queues in front of the small restaurant day and night to have a chance yo get in

This strange phenomenon attracted the attention of the envoys of wealthy noble families, so they also came to see why people gather here, so they tried the food and they actually liked it, and they paid a lot of coins to Uncle Tim.

Little by little, uncle Tim's many children and grandchildren who were expatriates to work in the mines, returned and began to use the large profits from the restaurant to rebuild it so that more people could be accommodated inside.

Good food and cheap prices attracted new guests daily, and a new floor would be added every couple of months.

so far the building is 5 floors, of which 4 floors are full of guests daily... 3 floors for the poor, and the fourth floor provides more comfort for diplomats and the wealthy...

As for the fifth floor, it is closed, they say it is an administrative place.

And there are still plans to expand further! the restaurant fame and rate of expansion was a marvel to anyone who knew Uncle Tim before,

This is the birth of a new whale in the world of business!

Robin was shocked at Mila's explanation and looked at her with wide eyes, "I caused all this?!"

Immediately after a question, Robin found himself a few steps away from the restaurant, but before his arrival, he found people in uniform who came out in an orderly manner and stood in two rows forming a path to the door of the bait, and they all gave a full bow and said in a united voice, "We salute our Lord and our savior."

Robin was shocked by what he saw... After looking for a little bit, he found that one of the bowing people was Uncle himself, and the two people next to him were supporting him so that he wouldn't fall as he tilted his body.

Robin quickly moved toward and raised his head, "What are you doing Uncle? No need for all this, I'm just another guest, Please treat me one."

Actually, Uncle Tim was just a 180 year old level 11 knight, his age is very close to Robin and Mila but their appearances were worlds apart

The old man's eyes began to water as he said, "My children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren.. they used to die in the mines and deserts without even a decent burial... Only to make a few silver coins monthly... You gathered them all around me...You gathered them all around me..."

Robin didn't know what to say so he just smiled and nodded, all that was going on in his head was \*this guy is making me want to cry\*...

Someone who appeared to be in his fifties stepped forward and bowed slightly, "Lord Robin, my name is jack, Please follow me, , your table is ready."

"Alright... take care of yourself, Uncle Tim!" Then he walked with the two girls behind jack who began to climb the stairs,

the difference is that this time Mila did not use her aura to push everyone out of the restaurant, the restaurant was already full of customers inside, the sons and grandsons of Uncle Tim took care of the task and kept the crowds away... As for Robin, he took care of waving and smiling at those who greeted him from the guests inside.

They quickly crossed all the filled floors, even the elegant fourth floor, and reached the fifth floor...

The floor was very beautiful, the decorations were shocking and decorated with flowers, and there was even a small artificial lake filled with beautiful ornamental fish, but all that aside, there was one strange thing...

The entire floor had only one table with one little girl wearing a uniform and standing next to it, the girl who was with Uncle Tim on their last visit...

Mila looked around in astonishment, still comprehending what she saw on the fifth floor, but her confusion did not last, as Jack spoke with a smile, "This floor is prepared for the visits of Lord Robin, we thought that he would like some privacy in his visits... We hope that you like our idea, my lord. "

Robin just stood there, not knowing if he wanted to cry or laugh, he certainly didn't mean all the good things that happened to Uncle Tim's family, he only came for a freaking meal for God sake!!

But in the end, he nodded with a smile, not a smile, "Thank you for the nice gesture, I'll gladly accept it, but will you guys stop calling me lord? I'm no one's lord!"

"Haha, you are very humble, my lord, please go ahead.." Jack laughed and gestured toward the table.

Robin walked towards the table floundering and the two girls next to him trying to hold back their laughter, this was the first time they saw Robin so embarrassed.

Especially after Robin ordered food and Jack and the little girl went to get the food and left only the three on the floor, the two girls burst out laughing, as Robin was trying to find a way to hide inside his own clothes...

Robin loved the feeling of being recognized for the genius he is but really hated to be thanked for something he had no hand in.

but he said nothing, it would be too rude to scold them and break their goodwill after all these preparations they made for him, breaking their heart wouldn't benefit anyone...



After eating, the three sat for more than an hour talking about various things, mostly about Zara and her experiences in practicing soul techniques and upgrading furnaces, then about Mila's struggle about learning how to cook, but still, Robin didn't full for the trap this time either and kept his mouth shut...

They even chose a new name for the drawing method, which Robin found should be different from the final result.

In the beginning, Robin didn't give any importance to such names as the word \*talisman\* was working just fine,

But after extending the drawing methods to include huge immovable objects such as furnaces, and opening the door for more talisman painters to join, some rules must be set...

A talisman contains a piece of hide + the main pattern + a few other side seals... so if the piece of hide got excluded, it is still not appropriate to be called them just patterns because the presence of the seals

nor is it proper to call everything a talisman because it is a word that refers to a certain class of uses of that method of drawing which include the beast hide

Therefore, they agreed that the method of drawing itself that contains \* the pattern + seals \* should be called a Rune...

and to name the person who makes them \* Rune-master \*, instead of the unclear \*drawer\* or \*painter\*

Ans a piece of beast hide that contains a Rune on it shall still be called a talisman and add a name to define its functions, like the \*fire explosion talisman\* now...

that will be enough to open the possibilities to easily choose names for other applications of the runes in the future.

Chapter 123

After choosing the new names, the conversation touched on other matters as well, such as the auction news, some details about the war in the new lands, the changes in the city, and so on...

Robin didn't really have any opinion about all these things, all these little talks were opened in order to waste time...

And so, about ten minutes before the scheduled time, Robin rang a small bell that was next to him to call Jack Burton to pay his bill and leave

When the man came and heard that Robin was asking for the bill, he smiled and shook his head, "Please don't embarrass us, my lord, everything here belongs to you, how can we make money from you for a few dishes? Your and your guests' meals will always be free here."

"Damn it! Don't you intend to give me a break?!" Robin's response was a shock to Jack, but it almost killed the two girls from laughter.

Then Robin took 50 gold coins out of his cloak and put them on the table, "This is your account."

"L- lord..! Please don't do this, I can't touch these coins! secondly, my lord you chose cheap dishes that are not worth a few silver coins, please get your money back to your pocket." Jack looked afraid at the sight of golden coins, even though he demands much more from the rich guests... these few gold coins were really nothing to the new Uncle Tim's restaurant.

Robin shook his head, "Just sitting in such a luxurious place requires an extra payment, I've decided to pay that amount today, and don't argue with me anymore!" The 50 coins were still too much even for a private area like this, but Robin wanted to return some of the treatment he didn't think he deserved.

"Lord, none of us will dare to spend this money... What do we do with it?" Jack held the coins in his hand as if they were sacred stones.

Robin shrugged, "You guys... sigh~ tell you what, if you don't want to use the coins, then consider me buying dishes from you with this amount, after you finish making them go and distribute them on the poor, is that good enough?"

Robin's random reply brought tears to Jack's eyes and he hugged the bag of gold coins, then replied "Yes, Yes, my lord... that is good..."

"Let's go!!" Robin couldn't stand the weird atmosphere any longer and signaled the two girls to follow him...

But as he was leaving, he didn't know that his suggestion which he gave carelessly to get out of the situation, would have a great impact in the future...

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After Robin left, he went straight to the conference hall, this time bringing Zara with him

When he opened the door and entered the hall, everyone rose from their places to greet them, their attitude completely different from before, it was unknown if they were greeting him or Mila who was still right next to him, but still... some respect was always good.

the first thing he did after nodding them and gesturing them to sit down was to pass his eyes upon them and try to see what happened when he was gone... and he didn't like what he saw.

there were absences, a lot of them... their numbers were almost half of what it was before!

He shook his head with a sarcastic smile...

He was right in his thoughts before, most of those who came were here to make money from thin air or to pass information to whoever supported them in the shadows, when it got serious they ran away.

He did not regret intimidating them by pressing the issue of the situation, it was worth it!

he didn't need some chunks of dead wood around him!

if they are not interested then he wouldn't make say the oath then spent time to teach them only to get bored at the middle and leave, or to die somewhere due to breaking the oath!

But this does not diminish the respect he has for those who left, on the contrary... Robin respected them because they knew their worth and because they respected the talisman maker enough to not take the bet.

the real fools today are those who are still sitting in front of him but they still intend evil and hope that this is just a fake show.. they will have no one to blame but themselves!

Robin made his way with the two girls to the head of the table, then asked, "Do I understand that everyone present now intends to continue working with us?"

Some of them nodded at once, and some of them looked at the old knight who had taken the initiative earlier, it was clear that they had chosen him to be their representative.

The old knight stood up and spoke, "If you keep your promises that you spoke of earlier, then I and a few colleagues here do agree to work for your family, but we have something that worries us.."

Robin raised an eyebrow, "What is it?"

"How strict is the actual process of the oath? will it give us some pardons, or will it kill at will? if the oath is as strict as you make it seem to be...

Then we hope that you loosen the oath's restrictions a little so that none of us dies after a slip of the tongue, especially if that slip of the tongue is not important to your family's well being...

there are some things that should be protected and we agree with you in this, but there are things that are impossible to stay shut up about it, and that oath you spoke of will kill us all sooner or later.

let's say if one of us sees you drinking a cup of coffee, and tells someone else that you drink coffee and you don't need more drinks, will that trigger the punishment of the oath and kill him?"

"0\_0"

Robin couldn't answer, depending on this very situation and examining the oath... then yes, it really could put that person to death.

"Ahem... no problem with me, your suggestion is accepted, we'll make more precise wording to protect the important information only, do you have another request?" Robin scratched his head and spoke

The old man smiled and looked at him and then nodded to each other, and returned to reply to Robin, "No, we are ready to swear and work for The Burton's, we will keep working our best to earn the benefits you promised us, but if it took too long or you \*forgot\* about it, then we will leave... there is nothing that will stop us, right?"

"That is your right, of course, you can leave at any time, but I will fulfill my promises so you wouldn't have a chance to leave haha, this is Excellent!" Robin clapped excitedly

Reparaphrasing the oath took about half an hour to be comprehensive and tight and to be less strict at the same time so that no one would be punished without the need to.

After that, 27 cultivators ranging from the 8th level of energy foundation to the 17th level of knighthood, from kids in their twenties to old monsters aged more than 500 years... all advanced and took the oath according to Robin's instructions one by one...

After the last person finished his oath, Robin shouted happily, "Haha Excellent, all of you, welcome on board, you will all witness first hand the new era of this world, no.. you will participate in making it!"

Everyone looked at each other confusingly, thinking that Robin is exaggerating much, then someone asked, "Excuse me, what do you mean by this? never mind... Can you tell us now what are we here to do now?"

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I, Robin Burton, am the creator of the talismans, and you all will form the first talisman factory staff in this world!" Robin announced proudly.

"...Hah?"

Robin's announcement shocked everyone, even the young Antony Burton!

They, no.. the world imagines the person who created these talismans as an old man who is thousands of years old, living in some cave, and his strength may have reached the realm of the ancient emperors, or maybe higher!! but... Robin?!

Secondly, even they will have a chance to make talismans that the whole world fears?!

Everyone was stunned and in disbelief not knowing how to respond, and many of them were doubting what he said...

until Robin took out a piece of beast hide and draw something on it, and after a few minutes he lifted the pen and threw the piece of beast hide next to him and it exploded with the power of a full attack from a level 8 energy foundation cultivator!

The explosion was weak compared to the levels of those present, but it shook their entire being to the core...

They finally believed Robin... whether he is the founder of the talismans or not, this man can make them!

and thanked Heaven for making the decision to stay.

Chapter 124

Robin spent half a day with the new Rune masters explaining to them the basics they would need in this field, and the main components of the Runes...

He explained to them how the main body \*the pattern\* works and other additions such as seals and how to add and choose their places between the main body of the pattern as they are drawing it.

Explain how to draw and with what inks and on what hides, explain to them how to come up with the seals and that an unlimited number of them can be added within the main body of the pattern as long

they follow certain principles, and how these additional seals can always be increased or modified to improve the final output.

The only thing he didn't explain was the source of the pattern... When Robin was asked what those patterns were, he replied that he would provide the patterns to them and that they shouldn't worry about it...

Explaining how he converts holographic patterns into drawn 2D shapes will not help them in any way, it will only confuse them because they will not see those patterns in their lives with their own eyes.

After spending a few hours teaching them the most fundamental things they must know, Robin asked Mila to go get the copies of the Soul Strengthening and Soul Replenishing Techniques she had copied over the past few months, then distributed them to everyone.

And finally got to the part where he explained to them why he specifically asked for cultivators with souls stronger than the average to be the next generation Rune masters...

Technically, anyone can draw talismans, especially after learning these two soul techniques,

But someone with a natural soul talent would show better results and make more runes within the same amount of time, and their training pace on the Soul Strengthening Technique would be much faster as well!

So it was more of an investment to the future, as the younger ones of those present would get better with time as they have the Soul Strengthening Technique

Of course, this doesn't include the old knights, they were here for the instant impact only and make more talismans in the near future, as only the Soul Replenishing Technique would actually benefit them.

After he outlined the two techniques and ensured that every one had his own copy of them both, he spoke, " well, I'm done here, you might not actually know, but I tend to discover and create only, so I will not keep in touch much with all of you,"

everyone began to look at each other, this was not good news for them...

Then he pointed to Zara and declared, "This is my first student in the world of Runes, and she is also the Rune master that made all of the runes that were sold at the monthly auctions!

Study hard... During the next week, if you have questions, ask Zara directly and do not be shy or try to act arrogant around her... She may be young, but besides me, there is no other person who knows the Runes better."

Everyone was surprised by Robin's words!!

This eighth level little girl, who looked like a servant and had been obediently standing by the side the whole time, is the reason the nobles from all over the kingdom gather in the city for?!

Although it would be really embarrassing to ask for advice from a child who seems to be barely thirteen years old, this became an additional motive for most of them...

If this child could organize her own auction and earn all that money per month, what would prevent them from success?

The presence of Zara made the eyes of many shine with hope... and made the eyes of some shine with hidden hostility...

Then Robin continued, "A week from now and after you learn the basics of the two soul techniques, Zara will begin teaching you here in this hall how to make the 6th level fire explosion talisman, you should all be present during all her lessons, you are not allowed to miss a single lecture for absolutely no reason!

If everything goes according to plan and it doesn't There are a lot of idiots among you, I think we can start mass production in two months from now... Any questions?"

They all replied in one breath, "No, sir Robin!"



They finally accept Robin, they finally understand why he has such power within the Burton family, they finally understood why a woman like Mila might submit to him...

That's because he is the one and only of his kind in this world!

"Good, Zara will be coming here every day for the next week one hour before sunset to answer your questions, if you had any, now go home and start learning what you got in your hands, you have two heavy months ahead of you, and then a life full of excitement..."

And let me warn you one last warning, protect my two techniques with your life because literally, your life depend on it... if they fall into the wrong hands, you are dead.

I recommend burning the two brochures after you finish reading and memorizing them... You can leave now." Robin pointed to the door

"Yes." Everyone replied again with a bow, even the old ones, and hurried to their residence...

Before, All were either broke with no purpose in their lives and came to though their dignity away for a few coins, or old men on the verge of death who had come to spend the last few days on vacation, none of them expected before coming here that they would find A new passion in his life...

After the last person left the hall, Mila looked toward Robin and asked, "Now what...?"

Robin laughed out loud, "Now it's time for me to find out what happens to the tablets after the punishment for someone who broke the oath is delivered, this point puzzled me for days!"

Then he got up and moved towards the door as well

The two girls looked at each other in astonishment and even some fear, then followed him silently.

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After Robin left the hall, he went directly to the patriarch's office and asked him to build two buildings inside the administrative area as fast as possible

One of them is a house of his own instead of the guest building that does not qualify for long term stay, and he gave him his demands that he wants in the house...

the most important thing for him is a large and comfortable underground room that no sound could reach, with a toilet and a special place in the room to salt and store food enough for a few months, and for a smaller room with stronger walls to withstand strong attacks from knights to be attached to his research room to be used as a test room.

All in all, Robin asked for a complete isolated sanctuary under his house.

Zara also made a few requests for her own private room she needed for making the Runes, and also request for a \*nice\* girly bedroom in which to spend the rest of her day,

But the surprising thing is that Mila was the one the made the most requests for the house, so much that in the end, she got tired of mentioning them and took the initiative of asking to be the general supervisor during the building process!

Robin chuckled and added nothing... All he cared about in the house was the underground room he would use to produce new techniques and come up with new patterns.

Anything else the two girls could mess with as they liked.

The second building he requested was a building for the production of talismans.

He requested a huge structure to be divided into separate smaller rooms and large lecture halls, to be equipped with many tables, examination rooms, relaxation halls, places to store food, hides, scrolls, and other requirements for making inks... In addition to All this, the structure has to accommodate hundreds of people and be their permanent residence!

The second building was a fully functional academy!

An academy of this size shocked the patriarch, there are many empty plots of land in the administrative area, but there is no single piece of land large enough to accommodate an academy of this size, but in the end, it was decided to choose a few existing side by side administrative buildings and demolish them to empty the necessary space...

It was decided to start working on the academy first as the new Runemasters would need it soon, they can't stay learning and making the runes inside the conference hall for ever!

But because the project size was huge, it was decided that it will be divided into several sections and that the first section, which can accommodate 50 fully functioning rune masters, will be ready by two months from now...

when Zara finishes teaching the new rune masters, the academy will be ready for them!

Chapter 125

New lands of the Burtons...

The promised day came, at last, the day when both hopes and swords were raised high.

Normal mortal citizens and some large families await for what they were promised, and the rebels gathered and prepared their equipment for the incoming wave of destruction...

When the first light broke, Large numbers of citizens and representatives of the large families marched in droves and gathered around the five factories...

Dozens of rebels were scattered everywhere among their ranks, ready to launch the attack and gain the momentum of the angry crowds when the inevitable is announced... which is to postpone what was promised.

The knights that were bringing them the news and weapons told them that it is impossible for a noble family to put that much money for the welfare of the mortals, and even more impossible that they will hand a law technique to their enemies on a golden plate!

It is a fact that both of them or at least one will get canceled under one reason or another, and it is their turn to take advantage of that...

After those few rebels among the crowds start the spark and provoke a fight with the invader's soldiers, thousands of rebels will attack from numerous different gathering points near by!

when such a large fight begins, in addition to the anger and the feeling of being deceived taking over the crowds, the hundreds of thousands of the people gathered around the factories will surely join the fight

But the dreams are bound to come to an end... the hopes of the rebels were shattered like an egg crashing into a rock when the saints responsible for protecting every factory came out to address the masses, and announced the acceptance of thousands of workers and begin to employ them from today with salaries of at least ten times what they were getting paid before...

The rebels felt at loss.. the anger they were anticipating from the people became cries of joy, and hundreds of thousands of citizens rushed to register themselves as workers for the Burton family production lines.

The only hope of the rebels now was the big families...

But even then the saints announced they are welcoming any family that wants to swear allegiance to the Burtons, and if they agreed to certain terms, they can take the minor law cultivation technique today!

Then the representatives of the big families were offered to speak with the saint inside the factories as honored guests and were treated in front of the masses with respect, even though none of them was a knight...

Everything was just perfect, there was now any hole that the rebels can use to agitate any party, they were left standing among the crowds, raging and aimless...

Their plan to exploit the people's anger has failed miserably.

But they didn't know that this should be their last worry... as their friends' gathering points were getting hammered right now!

Elite squads of knights came out of every factory secretly and searched around for the gathering points of the rebels, it was clear to them that there would be an attack that day, and their best option was to make a preemptive strike...

Many squads and each one has tens of knights, scattered and searched, and if one of the squads found one of the rebel gathering points, they would immediately attack it mercilessly!

Although the numerical difference was extremely huge, the high-ranking knights were almost invincible among them, like a group of lions among thousands of rabbits...

The attacks killed of the elite squads killed almost 4 thousands of the rebels and many more manage to flee every direction like locust

That day, a massive massacre took place that broke the rebels' spine.

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Away from the bloody massacres that targeted the ranks and gatherings of the rebels, everything seemed to be turning for the better.

Within 5 days, the work applications for the Burton family production lines have reached more than 200 thousand requests!

The Burton family's army who were carrying their weapons day and night laid down their swords and bows, and took hold of paper and pens to take applications orders and organize the masses...

While the older knights took over the task of selecting the between the applications and placing them in the jobs that suited their abilities most.

The factories themselves will not need more than a thousand workers, about two hundred of them to give the furnaces its desired energy supply and make sure it is working day and night...

while the rest are to transport raw materials to and from the furnaces, and some of them to make molds of weapons, and some of them pour the liquid metals from the furnaces into those molds to form the weapons, and those who will cool weapons...

Then there are those with the more technical background and knows a little about being a blacksmith, they will make the handles, shafts, and the joints for body armor, and those roles that demand a certain level of craft...

fortunately, the factories were not the only place that needed workers.

The majority of the workers required are to work in the mines all over the new lands in order to extract the high level minerals needed by the factories

This type of mineral is not rare in the literal sense, it can be found with relative ease... but it is difficult to extract and transport due to its intense weight, if someone desired to extract it as excessively at the iron, then he will need many, maaany mortals and even many cultivators to do the work.

and because there was no need to extract large quantities of it due to the lack of knight blacksmiths, no one cared to do it much...

if needed, a few knights would head out every now and then to get a big chunk for their family and they would go out to get some more when it is used... But time has changed now

40 thousand workers were assigned to work in the mines throughout the new territory, and a few hundred men were assigned to search for potential mines!

Nine thousand workers were also selected to back up all the above and link them... they would transport the raw materials to the factories, secure the caravans, cook for everyone, and take care of the rest of the logistics

Within a few days, more than 50 thousand workers were distributed to their new jobs, many times the usual salaries for these jobs!

... In fact, there was no need for all these numbers, less than a quarter would do just as fine, but orders came from the patriarch that if they needed one person for a job, they must appoint five for it.

But even with all this generosity on the table, there were still more than 150 thousand applicants without work, and applications are still submitted daily...

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Meanwhile, discussions with potential noble families continued for a few days as well

In the beginning, seven families advanced and announced that they were ready to serve the Burtons,

But when the saints explained the oath tablets and what they need to swear upon, their enthusiasm vanished... with the new threat of the Oath tablets and that they would demand the seriousness in this matter and total loyalty under the Burton family \* the invaders \* 3 of them withdrew...

As for the representatives of the remaining four families, they returned to gather the 10 elders wanted for the oath, and then they were asked to gather in the main factory after one week to recite the oath and receive the law technology.

And the week went by so fast~

40 Elders all level 10, including 4 the Family Heads took the oaths one by one in front of Billy and received copies of the Minor Heavenly Law Technique.

an Intense week for everyone participating in this matter, but it was also as rewarding at its end

The members of the four families returned to their cities happily, that they had finally fulfilled their ancestors' dream and obtained a Minor Law Technique, they finally can become knights...

And Billy went back to what he was doing even happier that his family has obtained thousands of new loyal followers!

These four families had over 30,000 descendants combined, and a huge number of them had reached the tenth level of Energy Foundation!

When all of them take a look at the law technology that will enable them to take the next step... Billy didn't dare to think about the scene in these families a few years later.

And this was just the beginning!

When the rest of the families see the advantages which the four families have and the influence of the Burtons, and the strength and power they will quickly gain from the law techniques, they themselves will hasten to throw themselves into the arms of the Burtons.

It is only a matter of time.

Chapter 126

The same long week passed by Robin as well, although it was much quieter in Jura City, it was no less important and no less intense...

During the week Robin did nothing but go out with Mila... have long walks in the city's streets, relax in the gardens, visit his favorite restaurant, and also visit his mother's grave.

It is like he got tired of the house and didn't want to come back again through out the whole week

While Zara would have loved to join him, she got busy with her responsibilities towards making talismans for the auction house, cultivating in her free time, and using the Soul replenishing Technique

to get back the soul power she lost while making the talismans... and of course, teaching the new rune masters on the techniques of strengthening and replenishing the soul.



Everything went smoothly and without problems, during the 7 days, Jura City gained many new Soul power experts.

But the eighth day did not pass with the same ease.

It was the day of the second obligatory gathering at the conference hall, today Zara would start giving lectures on how to draw a level 6 Fire talisman, but of the 27 who took the oath, only 23 of them attended...

One of the Burtons' knights went to Robin at Zara's request to tell him what's going on, and his reply was calmer than it should be, "Oh, only four did not show up? That is better than I expected... Tell Zara to bring all her students and come over here, and you also call a few guards and get here within the appointed time, we'll be heading out in half an hour."

The knight did not understand where they were going, but he nodded and did as he was commanded, in half an hour Zara and the 23 potential rune masters arrived, and soon a dozen guards of the tenth level also arrived

Robin nodded when he saw everyone, then asked the students, "Do you know your four classmates who didn't show up today?"

They looked at each other and then nodded at Robin, they have been living in Jura City for a long time and some simple relations have developed between them, especially during the past week the relations between everyone have been strengthened... that and not mentioning they gathered at the conference hall just a week ago and sat a few hours with each other until Robin finished his lecture!

"Good, let's go to the nearest one then," Robin announced and started moving ahead of the confused crowd...

But their confusion did not last long, after breaking the door of the apartment of the first absent person, they quickly found him lying still on his desk, his features seemed as if he saw a monster, he looked terrified, and in his hand was a pen dipped with dry ink, and an awful smell was coming out of his body... it was clear that he was dead since a few days.

"Ahh!!" Some of the girls among the students screamed at the horrible sight

As for Robin, he ignored them and went to the desk directly, took the two booklets that were still on it, and then spoke calmly towards the students, "Come examine the body and find out the cause of death for yourselves... Don't be shy, Today is a good day to learn, you will see with your own eyes the fate of those who dare to defy the oath."

Then he moved aside...

All the students stiffened, they were already taking the oath seriously, they wouldn't have dared to mess around and try it out, but seeing the consequences with their own eyes...

After a few seconds, one of the old men among them moved and pulled the hair of the rotting corpse and throw it to the ground then began to examine everything in his body,

but after some minutes he shook his head... "Nothing, there is no sign of how this guy to die, every organ in his body is perfectly fine... even if the cause of the death was from a normal heart attack I would have noticed it, but this..."

"Look over there!" One of the students pointed towards the table, after the corpse was removed everything at the table was clear now

everyone was focused on the corpse and was examining it with their soul sense, they looked at the desk surprised at first when they heard the cry, but they quickly understood...

There was a scroll that was flattened and was ready to write on, with one dot on it...

A dot... the dead guy could not even write the first letter!

Even Robin was dazzled by the results and nodded with a smile, ignoring the students' terror, and then shouted, "Haha Good! Let's go have a look at the other three!"

"Father, please excuse me from this... I don't want to go to the rest.." Zara spoke, and the girls among the students started to nod as well.

The old man who was examining the corpse stood at last and bowed a little toward Robin, "Sir Robin, The message is clear and everyone here has learned the lesson, I think we'd better go back and continue our first lecture with little miss Zara."

The old man seemed firm and solemn in his words, but with the eyes of the truth, Robin could see that he was trembling all over his body.

Robin nodded with a smile, "That's fine too, you can all go away, stay obedient to Zara and study hard!"

"Yes!" Everyone responded and ran away from the house one by one

After they left, Robin stayed in his place, examining the corpse again more carefully and seeing what was the effect of the punishment and how it was carried out and what was different about the corpse now

Robin has made it that the struck on the soul would make death inevitable, so it was not a surprise that there was no harm done on the body.... but still this was the first time he actually saw the punishment effect after it was carried out and was extremely interested to see if there any connection between the soul damage and the body...

then after half an hour he finally stood up and gave orders to two guards to take the body to the front of the patriarch's office, then he signaled to the rest of the guards to follow him as he took the two soul booklets under his armpit and walked out in silence towards the other three...

Two of them were in an almost similar situation, one was also intending to write a letter, and the other seemed to be about to leave the house to do something... Probably intending to hand the soul booklets to someone.

But The fourth one was the problem... He was lying on the ground dead in the same clean and horrifying way, but the two soul booklets were not near him as the other three guys, Robin ordered to search the

entire house and then turned it upside down with Robin himself helping.. but to no avail, the two booklets were gone.

After some time they got the help of someone who works in the investigation, and he concluded that there were traces of the presence of other people in the house on the day of the death.

It didn't take a genius to figure out what happened at this stage, this guy was a spy and was about to give the information to these guys who entered his house but died before he could, those guys must have been terrified at the sight as they left clear evidence of their presence... after their spy died they must have quickly searched the house and took whatever looked worthy and left.

Huge loophole.

What Robin was most afraid of has happened, the two soul techniques he spent about 6 months creating them got leaked, even after activating the punishment!!

"DAMN IT!!" Robin kicked the corpse with all his might causing it to hit the wall, then shouted to the guards, "Get me all the available and unavailable information about this bastard, I want a full report on him, his family, and any party he worked with all his life, even his damn childhood friends!!"

"YES!!" One by one, the guards rushed out of the house to convey the new orders to the relevant parties.

Robin was left alone in the room, his anger completely overtaking him...

At this moment he realized something that he didn't think of before...

For someone to take an oath to protect something, he has to have the ability to protect it first...

Such scenarios are unavoidable, a dead man can't protect a tangible item... the pills, weapons, and talisman he makes are unimportant, but the law, soul, rune techniques.. those are his everything!

As long as the techniques are transmitted in a tangible matter through books and scrolls, nothing can be truly protected....

#### Chapter 127

The guards went and told the intelligence department about Robin's orders, then returned to the house of the fourth corpse and stood behind Robin silently.

As for Robin himself, he acted as if they did not exist...

He sat in that house for two hours, thinking about what had happened, the possible consequences, and how to prevent this in the future.

How to prevent this in the future... Another research road opened up, AGAIN!

Whenever Robin finishes long research seclusion and thinks he deserves an extended vacation, ten other urgent research roads arise for him that require his attention.

In the end, he sighed and ordered the body to be sent to the patriarch's office also with the other three...

He ordered them to tell the patriarch to send these corpses to the families they came from, that is if they had any... or to burn them if they were unknown.

He really didn't care about if they had families, they all wrote a letter and signed it that if they died without harm done to the body then they are the sole ones responsible for it... so even if they had families they wouldn't bother the Burtons

he even didn't care about their names... except that last guy who lost the two soul booklets, that one he must know his entire history...

After he arranged everything with the guards he went home... lowering his head, looking at the ground, arching his eyebrows all the way.

On that same day, guards, including a few knights, were sent to the conference hall and waited outside for a few hours..

when the new Rune Masters finished their first lecture and came out, the guards escorted them to their residences and took the two booklets from them, then brought them all back to Robin's guest house.

later on that day the initial investigation came out that those four said they were unaffiliated cultivators when they first came and refused to say in which family they were born

This was good and unfortunate news at the same time that they did not find families for the four dead...

It is good that there will be no problems at all, the other three can just be forgotten...

and it is unfortunate that now the investigation into who took the two booklets will take much longer than expected...

they can only have a painting of the dead man and search for him like a lost child, and even do so with secrecy to not raise questions.

When Robin found out, he didn't give the subject any more attention, there was no point in thinking about something endlessly, so he decided to forget about it temporarily and go back to his first plan...

The only thing that benefited him from the betrayal of the four is that he examined the tablets they swore on, and found that 4 more slots had been released, and this means that death does not damage the tablets, but rather makes it usable again, and this made Robin a little happier...

But now it's time to go to the next plan, and the plan is... Relax and train!

A year and six months have passed since Robin came back to Jura city, but since the first day, he has been in seclusion after seclusion none stop.

even in his cave, he was never this pressed in time and never exhausted himself to such a degree

he has only come out of his cramped room about three or four times, and the total time does not exceed an hour or two!

and now the matter of the two booklets came up which taken away a large part of his inner piece even if he doesn't want to admit it..

Stress and nervousness don't do any good, so Robin decided to take an extended break from any major research, and start preparing for actually a more important issue...

Raising the knighthood pillars!

Robin has already mastered the path of truth so he did not have any hope that a particular qualitative change will happen after he becomes a knight...

but surely the amount of time he will need to finish his research will decrease by a considerable margin, what could he ask for more than that?

And also... Raising the pillars from the path of truth was not an easy walk either, the three boys were able to get to the knighthood with relative ease because Robin discovered their way for them and wrote them the methods of building the pillars inside the huge law technique book and handed it to them on a plate of gold

As for him, he still has to find his own way down one of the most difficult paths in existence.

a month passed quickly...

Busy as ever, Zara is still teaching the 23 potential rune masters in the conference hall for a few hours straight every day...

Tired and weak... but at the same time, she was excited that she has finally found a group to share this life with, she finally found a few girls that can understand her struggles and discuss with them the difficulties they face while drawing the Runes.

Everyone who knew how old was she and what burdens on her little shoulders she was handling every day, would only have a reference for her in their heart

Although she is the youngest and weakest of them all, she has earned the respect of everyone with her knowledge and talent and her hard working attitude, and none of them treated her with arrogance, even the old knights called us with all the respect they deserve.

As for Robin, although he has been busy with the path of truth and has come a long way in it, he has time available and is not as pressured as before, so he has found himself a new habit of going out for walks with Mila every day, and their relationship has become much stronger because of it...

Today was also a day like any other, Robin finished his daily meditation on the Truth then took Mila for a walk around the city, then they went to visit his mother's grave, but the day did not come to an end at the same old pace...

"Robin, I finally found you!"

A voice came from behind Robin and Mila standing in front of a grave, when Robin turned and found Billy coming towards him smiling, "Oh, you have come at last from the new lands?"

When he reached them, he bowed towards his mother Robin's grave, and then looked at Robin again, "I just came a few minutes ago and since I came I have been looking for you, in the end, one of the guards told me that he saw you heading here... We need to have a little talk, the patriarch is waiting for us in his office."

Robin nodded, then looked at Mila, "I'm going now, do whatever you want but then obediently return to your husband's house."



"I will do as you say, my love," Mila replied with a smile, then hit Robin on the side of the head and left with a \*humph\*, not feeling good after being shooed away.

"Argh, I will tame this tigress with my own strength one day... I guess haha.. let's go in our way too..." Robin laughed loudly as he rubbed the spot then started moving toward the patriarch's office, dragging behind him Billy who was still amazed at the strange relationship of these two...

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"Hi Uncle Brian, I haven't seen you in a while." Robin entered directly into the patriarch with Billy

"Haha, I'm busy and can't get out of this office and you don't come to ask about this old man's health, how can we see each other then?" The patriarch laughed

Robin chuckled, "It's not fair, I'm busier than you! haha, You seem to be in a good mood, at least there doesn't seem to be much trouble today... What do you want us to talk about then?"

"No problems, no problems at all haha, today is a beautiful day! We just want to talk a little about some things that would shape our lands for the coming period.. but before we start our talk, come take a look here." The Patriarch pointed towards a large chest next to his desk

Robin took a few steps towards the chest and began examining it, soon he found 30 tablets similar to those he used to make the oath tablets, and also found ordinary-looking swords about a meter long, but they all seemed to be stronger and sharper than what he sees with the guards every day... And one sword of them, in particular, seemed to be stronger than the rest in one way or another...

"This is..?" Robin muttered and reached out for that sword

"Hahaha, even not being a warrior yourself you still can identify quality when you see it, you are now holding the first medium-categorized weapon produced by our factories!!" The Patriarch laughed proudly

"A medium categorized weapon?!" Robin was extremely surprised by the patriarch's words and returned to examine the sword more carefully

Billy laughed at Robin's reaction, "During this Last period we have been busy distributing workers, finding new mines, and so on... and these similar swords are the first batch of the factory products...

As for that medium categorized, it is another story... When we started to melt the needed metals for the low categorized weapons for the first time, we found that the time it took to melt them was much less than you expected, so I ordered an experiment to put metals that can produce medium categorized weapons in furnaces to see what happens..

and that piece of metal is in your hand now, took the furnace a few hours to melt that small piece completely, but in the end, it melted and was easily formed by an ordinary mold to get this sword!!"

"No, no no.. no! that doesn't make sense. I've set up the heat generation pattern to produce enough heat to melt the low-grade metals. What's going on here?" Robin turned the sword up and down in shock,

he definitely didn't seem very happy as Billy and the Patriarch expected...

Two minutes later, his features suddenly changed and he shouted, "total reflection pattern, It must be it!!"

The Total Reflection pattern was made to take the extreme heat threat away from the walls of the furnace, its idea is to make an invisible wall in front of the furnaces' walls and continuously reflect the heat waves back towards the inside of the furnace.

But thinking about it... The heat generation pattern would keep on pumping more heat power, and the total reflection pattern would compress that heat power inside the furnace... Is it possible that is what raised the temperature inside to several times what it was supposed to be?

Robin couldn't believe what was going on...

Among the items he set for his future after building the knighthood pillars was to find a way to enhance the heat generation pattern to raise the productivity of the furnaces, he never thought that he actually did it unintentionally...

"Hahahaha" Robin slapped his forehead and laughed hysterically, causing Patriarch and Billy to exchange looks...

"Excellent, great!! The heavens themselves are helping me... Hey Billy, how much is this sword in the market?" Robin asked with a big smile on his face

"Hmm.. a new sword with this specification... a medium categorized sword that has never been used before can cost up to... I think 400 gold coins." Patriarch's reply

"Wh-?! medium categorized sword can only be sold for this much? then what about those low-level swords?" Robin quickly asked

"I think 100 gold coins would be a good price for them..." This time Billy replied

"that is.. cheap!!" Robin threw the sword aside and shouted

Billy replied, "What is so cheap?! if these weapons had been offered to us in the past when we were still an Earl family, we would have struggled to arm a small battalion of a thousand soldiers with only ordinary swords, regardless of body armor, shields, spears, battle halberds, bows, etc..."

You became too used to hearing big numbers that gold lost its value in your eyes... Don't be fooled by the fact that The Bradleys and the Royal Family are trying to get close to you by throwing millions of gold coins under your feet, it breaks their spines every time they do so!"

"Argh.. you might be right, But this is still too cheap! I can make a lot more with a few 3rd level Pills or a couple of Oath Tablets every now and then, isn't there a way to raise our weapons prices?!" Robin's replied

The patriarch shook his head, "...it seems that you are still a dreamer, but leave the rest of your inventions aside, for now, we will talk about it later..."

As for weapons, there is no way to raise the value of these traditional weapons any more because in this way we will not be able to sell them in large patches and we would be only be selling them to the Royal family or the Dukes... after they get enough or decide not to deal with us anymore what we would do then? But...."

"but what?" Some hope appeared in Robin's eye, his accustomed to hearing the large numbers made him disgusted at the prices of these weapons...

"I think we can allocate one of the furnaces to produce unique armaments that aren't made in molds for sale in the auctions at higher prices..." the patriarch replied

"Great idea!" Billy said, "But these exceptional weapons need exceptional blacksmiths to make, and we don't have contacts with any of them..."

Robin interfered, "Speak to Duke Galan about this matter, He certainly can get us in touch with a few... They will not resist the idea of working in a place where they can increase their production.

Give them a big salary or percentage on every weapon they make, just find a way to lure them in... A few high-quality weapons a month being sold at a good price will be enough to satisfy me."

The Patriarch nodded, patting his chin, "It's fine then... I was going to speak to the Duke anyway so that I might discuss with him the sale of our weapons to the Bradleys for the incoming period... I will also speak to him on the subject of blacksmiths and begin to coordinate with him seriously about this matter, and I will also put a few men of the Burton family as assistants to these professional blacksmiths to learn the craft from them..."

"Haha, now you are thinking well, Uncle Brian! Ha, is there anything else you want from me?" Robin liked the last part of the patriarch's words very much.

He hates that others control his fate or his choices... It would be better if the family members had this craft.

"Yeah, there's something we want to talk about... money!" The patriarch replied in a serious voice

The smile on Robin's face disappeared, "...hah?"

"After overseeing the situation in the new lands so far we found out that The method of governing with money that you chose to calm the situation in the new lands was excellent but flawed...

The situation there changed like night and day after the opening of those factories, the 50,000 citizens we had appointed support more than 200,000 others of their households and they greatly improved our image,

Many have accepted our role and began to talk good in the streets about us, the number of people who want to throw us out of their lands has decreased significantly, but they have not disappeared, they are just waiting for the right moment...

The bad part is, Compared to the 50 thousand we selected to work, there are more than half a million who have filled out job applications and are still waiting, as we are speaking now there are new work applications still reaching us!

According to Billy, there was a big riot a few days ago in the applications filling area due to the lack of new jobs, and frankly, the money in the family is almost running out,

Most of the weapons that the factories will produce will go to our army so we won't really make a profit from it, and about 20% will be sold to the Bradleys and maybe the Royal family to cover the factories' expenses and pay for the 50,000 workers wages... but what about the rest of all these hundreds of thousands?

We can stop receiving new applications and say that's it we won't be wiring anymore, but that would throw us back to square one, and honestly, too many men that bears the last name \*Burton\* have died in the last two decades, Robin, too many that we HAVE to close that war front... I'm afraid we will have to carry on this path we have chosen to the end and spend more and more coins in the new lands..."

"..." Robin went silent... he could now predict the course of this long speech, and didn't like it at all, after a few seconds he asked anyway, "And what do you want to do?"

The patriarch replied, "We plan to build new factories and mines, plant new fields, open many stores and schools to train martial arts up to the tenth level, and war training academies to join our army as mercenaries, but this needs a lot of money.

These lands are vast, fertile, and full of rewards... but they are also a deep well that needs to be filled with gold first... "

"And what is required of me?!" Robin frowned

the Patriarch responded with a serious voice, "We need you to stop all your researches for now and get back to make Sound Rings, level 16 fire explosion talismans, 50 seconds darkness talismans, Level 3 Soul Revitalizing Pills, and even some Oath Tablets to sell the auctions... Only you can make them, and with their profits we can make all those projects come to be."

Chapter 129

"Sigh~ I saw that coming... alright, I'll try to find time to prepare a ring or a pill per month.." Robin was very unwilling about this, he was trying to make an academy for the Rune Masters so that he could take his hand out of crafting the talismans himself and devote himself to research only, would he have to go back to get his hands busy again?!

The patriarch shook his head, "This will not work. To make the plan work across all the new lands, we will need huge sums of gold for the next few years. After our projects there are constructed and began to bear fruits, I guarantee you that even if we decide to leave them return to live under the Dolivarian role, they will run after us and beg us to stay... But this will need more than a pill or a sound ring a month."

"A Soul Revitalizing Pill sells at 60,000 gold coins and a sound ring can easily be sold for 100,000... a few sales of them per year wouldn't suffice? How much do you want?" Robin frowned deeply

"Wake up Robin... Your innovations are new and shocking, that's why people are offering huge sums of money in the beginning. Even we the Burtons of the past, would not have been able to buy these things.. even with all the gold we have now we will still think a thousand times before we buy something that costs 60 thousand gold coins!

One gold coin can support a family of five to live comfortably for a few months, gold is not some rock you can find at the side of the road!

These imaginary prices you have in your mind are inflation that will destroy the kingdom financial system and turn into malice and hatred towards us later!

Tell me what do you think will happen after the rich class is flooded with one of your innovations and doesn't want to buy it anymore? we will have to reduce its price in order to sell it to those who are less wealthy, then the rich class will get angry at us because we were \*stealing them\*... You have to look long term, Robin, these prices can't be maintained..."

"..." Robin did not reply directly but started rubbing his head and thinking about the words of the patriarch.

And after a few minutes, he found that the patriarch was right! Indeed, experience in the field of business and long life cannot be compensated for by intellect alone.

"And what do you suggest, Uncle Brian? I'm the only one who can make these things for now. Lowering their prices even by a quarter means I have to make a lot of them monthly, and that won't work! I still have a lot in mind to research about and can't stop it for a few years for anything... please look for another solution." Robin asked resentfully.

"..is there no way for Zara and the new Rune Masters to make them?" asked Billy

Robin shook his head, "Exactly the same results? Impossible... The Repetitive Use Seal of the Sound Rune only I can draw, for now, Zara hasn't reached that stage yet, and the third level of the Soul Revitalizing Pill consumes very high spiritual energy that will ruin Zara's future, she still has miles ahead of her before she can draw it, not speaking about The most complex among them all, the oath tablets! ... unless..."

"unless what?!" Some hope appeared in the eyes of Billy and the Patriarch

"... I think can design a pair of sound runes to work with a one-time operation seal, meaning that there will be only one chance of transmitting sound back and forth... This should be easy for Zara and her newbies to draw, it won't take them long either, it will be just like a level 6 fire explosion talisman Or even lower level in terms of requirements..."

Billy liked the idea very much as it was too evident in his head, "This... this is awesome!! We can sell these Runes for 100~200 gold coins, even the younger generations from noble families will be able to buy them, this is the next real revolution that will affect everyone.. the demand for such Runes will never be exhausted!"

The patriarch nodded with a big smile, "Excellent, if the Inscription Masters team can produce good numbers per month, we can make excellent profits, and you can also make some original rings with that \*Repetitive Use Seal\* you are talking about to sell at auctions to saints and rich merchants for huge sums of gold, but what about your other two innovations?"

Robin started rubbing his head, "The Soul Revitalization Pill cannot be lowered... because in this case, it would just be a second level Pill... so forget about making it more available.

As for the Oath tablets... Hmm, no one but me can draw them for now either, but its difficulty can be reduced by making a board that fits only one Oath, not ten.

Besides my regular research and training, I can make 1 level three spirit Revitalizing level pill, 8 one-use tablets, and 1 pair of high-level sound rings per month...

But forget that I can make a 50 seconds darkness talisman and a level 16 fire explosion talisman, they take too much time! instead, you can replace that with some of the level 6 fire explosion talismans the newbies will make and sell them patches, like selling every 20 talismans with 500 golds or something... in addition to the one-use sound talisman, the unique middle categorized weapons auctions... is that good enough?"

"Good, no.. this is great haha, too great! The oath tablets don't have many uses and only the rich class of the kingdom will need them and in low quantities also, so the one-use tablets we can sell for 20,000 gold coins each, as for the third-grade pills and the repetitive use sound rings we will put a price tag on them, we will leave it to the auction house to determine their prices every month, as long as nothing can be done about them..."



The Patriarch spoke with a big smile, today went much smoother than he thought!

"Robin, how big of a tablet do you need for the one use Oath?" Billy quickly asked

"Hmmm... at the size of a card, I think... a little smaller than the palm of a woman's hand..."

"Good! I will make one of the furnaces specializes in making these tablets. and I will also establish factories here in Jura to make rings for sound talismans..."

I will design them so that they will be easy to replace the talismans inside them, I will also make them able to carry more than one one-use sound talismans for those who want to buy a few single-use talismans and stack them for the future... and I will make the rings special and in distinctive shapes to suit young men, girls, and even the elderly,

...no, not only rings, they are only carriers, right? I can make bracelets, anklets, necklaces!! we can make them from gold and silver to raise their value even higher! oh my God...

these sound talismans carriers are going to be the new big thing, owning one of them will be the new fashion in the kingdom!" Billy muttered with a low voice, with wide open eyes that started beaming with stars as if he is already seeing the future...

Robin chuckled when he saw Billy acting like this and said nothing to him, but left him and his imagination as only he could take care of this part, and maybe Mila... Robin chuckled even harder thinking about her, she would definitely get involved when they start designing these carriers...

Then he looked back to the patriarch, "Make sure that one of those projects you need to construct at the new lands is to domesticate weak beasts with elemental bodies, especially the red rabbits for the fire explosion talisman and the dark werewolf bats for the sound and the dark talisman... It seems that producing the talismans will witness a great expansion in the coming years and we will need a place that secures hides continuously.."

"Hmm, good idea, I'll start planning for it right away," the patriarch nodded " is there any other project would you like to recommend before we start?"

Robin scratched his head, thinking for a few seconds, then shook his head, " I have nothing in mind, for now, you do what you see fit. I have only one hope... please find some good molds for my dear categorized weapons! I understand that you produce some unique ones to sell at the auctions, but our army deserves something good too! especially the body armors, they must look awesome!!"

"Argh... alright, I will find Galan and get some molds from those famous blacksmiths..."

Robin smiled, "good! The arming of the army is going better than expected, and the family financing for the incoming few years has been agreed upon... Is there anything else you want me to do?"

The patriarch shook his head, "No, you can go back to what you were doing... the resources you need to complete your monthly tasks will be sent to your residence shortly, good luck in your research!"

Robin nodded, then ran out before they asked him for something else....

Chapter 130

In a small hut in the middle of a forest...

"Waiting again?! They are manufacturing categorized weapons in large numbers, INSIDE MY FVCKING KINGDOM!! What else is there to wait for? Until they come and take my throne?!"

\*Kwaaak Wak Wak\*

Shouting suddenly exploded inside the hut, frightening all the birds and beasts within a few kilometers, even the experts standing outside the hut had to automatically take a few steps back...

"Calm down, Charles, raising your voice won't solve anything, let's be reasonable."

Charles Dolev, The current King of the Kingdom of Dolivar...

a man of straight build with a muscular body, his quick hand movements and voice suggest he is a young man or middle aged at best, but his tired features and white hair says otherwise...

"Hmph! whose hand is in water is not like whose hand is in fire, you put off our plans day after day, months after months! until they came to rebuild their army in MY land, using MY minerals, paying MY citizens of MY damn kingdom to make the weapons that would destroy me!!" Charles went on a frenzy again, but his own words hit him hard, and he had to sit back again with his hand on his forehead.

Like most other kings, Charles was only busy with discovering minor heavenly laws and new attacking technologies and left everything administrative to someone else, which in his case is his eldest son, Louis...

But he was forced out after the disaster that befell his kingdom a year ago...

His shock could be imagined when his son came knocking and telling him that they lost half a duchy because of some exploding rabbit hides...

"It is not like we have forsaken you, Charles, we've agreed to meet here to find a solution, right? Let's talk quietly... Tell me more about the subject of those categorized weapons, Are you sure what you're saying?" One of the two men sitting across from Charles spoke without haste

This was Jeffrey Hampton, This was the king of the kingdom of lying water.

a man of short height and thick white hair, looking very weak and fragile but with one look in his eyes, one can see them oozing with strength...

the kingdom of the lying water is right above the Kingdom of Dolivar in the mab and have an extended border with it, and is at the east of the Kingdom of the Black Sun have and also have a huge border with is

the borders between the Kingdom of the Black Sun and the kingdom of the lying water is much greater than the one between the Kingdom of Dolivar and the Kingdom of the Black Sun,

It is so huge that it covers both the Duchesses of Alton and Bradley from the east!

Charles replied after calming himself a bit, "Recently, the Burton family started building factories on the occupied lands and offered large wages to the workers... When they opened up the factories and the workers started to look around, those workers were surprised that they were working on strange furnaces that could require cultivators' energy to work, and it can melt high-level metals, and they had already started making categorized weapons as casually as we make iron weapons! they are making categorized weapons in mold!! MOLDS!!!"

"This..." the other two looked at Charles and then at each other, then the third of them asked, "Maybe they are just rumors?"

This was George Oakley, king of the oakleya kingdom.

burly, taller than the average human, with sharp black eyes and handsome black beard and hair... he didn't look old in any way

His kingdom is extremely far away from both the kingdom of Dolivar and the kingdom of lying waters... but what they have in common is that the oakleya kingdom has a border in the west of the kingdom of the Black Sun, specifically with the Duchy of Julian

Charles shook his head, "Impossible, though I have never seen one of the weapons with my own eyes, yet there are thousands of workers confirming this, and the mining in my occupied lands are all for minerals that are used to manufacture low- and medium-grade categorized weapons... What do I do? As we speak Now they are building more of those demonic factories, they are building my doom in my own lands!!"

After about a minute of silence, King Jeffrey spoke, "... Waiting is good most of the time, it gives us the time to find information, and information is power... but I'm afraid time is not on our side this time..."

King George nodded in agreement.

When Charles saw this, he rejoiced, "Does that mean you're ready to attack at last?"

George shook his head with a sarcastic smile and stood up, "I have no big problems with the Black Sun Kingdom, I have only accepted this alliance because I want a piece of the cake... But now that the plan has hit a wall, I am satisfied with the land that my ancestors had passed down to me, farewell!"

"You traitor!!" Charles stood and released his aura, it was obvious that he is ready to attack at any given moment... if his kingdom was destined to fall, he wouldn't fall alone!

Even the Saints scattered outside the hut also raised their guard to the max, ready to fight at any moment.

"Wait!!" The Lying Water King Jeffrey raised his hands, "You are both kings, for god's sake! you are not kids in the street to act like that... I think have an idea that will satisfy you both."

"Say what you got," Charles answered but did not look at him nor did he stop his aura, his eyes still fixed on George

"Obviously we can't wait to try to gather information, our enemy is developing too quickly and won't give us time to think about anything, I fear that every time we try to delay to find a solution to counter one of their creations, they will develop another..."

George, you may not care now but when the Black Sun Kingdom reaches a certain level of power and the balance on which the eight kingdoms stand is broken... they will undoubtedly attack Dolivar then My lying water, but your kingdom will be taken to Under their feet after that, you will have nowhere to hide when that day comes...

now we are facing them together, but if you left us now you will be dealing with them alone then... Our Alliance started as a way to divide The Black Sun between ourselves, but now it is for survival!" Jeffrey spoke in a low voice

King George replied, shouting, "Enough!! I will not attack now no matter what!! didn't you hear? they are making categorized weapons in molds! what else would you like to listen to know that the Black Sun is not to be missed with?!"

Even if we leave the issue of categorized weapons aside as they have not been able to collect much of them yet, it has been almost a year and a half since the war on Dolivar has ended, they must have collected a large number of talismans by now, I will not command my army to jump into a pit of fire, literally pit of fire!"

Charles squeezed his fist, "George!! Don't be indecisive like women, who knows how long the kingdom of Dolivar took to collect those talismans they used in the war? Maybe tens or hundreds of years, maybe they didn't make them in the first place and the man who supplied them with those talismans didn't supply them with anymore, Should we be afraid and stop everything for something that might be an illusion?!"

George looked back at Charles with disgust, "It is impossible that these talismans have been with Dolivar for decades, as you say, and we knew nothing about its existence.

Their first appearance was in the Eight Kingdoms tournament in which your successor showed his rampant stupidity, and immediately after that they appeared in great numbers in the war.

You say the man who supplied them with talismans stopped providing? then from where did these strange furnaces appear?! and who makes the talismans that are sold in their auctions every month?... If you want to bet that they don't have many talismans left, Then please go ahead you and Jeffrey, you two attack and take all of the Black Sun under your armpits!

As for me, I'm not ready... I don't want any of their lands anymore, I'm satisfied with my kingdom as it is, and I leave the future troubles for the future.. now get THE HELL away from My face!!"

In fact, King George Oakley indeed came today with the intention of finding plans for future cooperation and drawing a road map... But hearing about the categorized weapons shattered his last bit of confidence...

The killing intent overwhelmed the small hut and affected those outside it...

At any moment, the Allies might turn into enemies.