

## The Truth 131

### Chapter 131

"Look at yourselves!! What will the kids outside say when they see you old monsters behaving like this?" Jeffrey also stood up and quickly advanced and stood between Charles and George

Charles raised his hand and pointed his forefinger at George, shouting "Tell that to him! If he wasn't a man enough and could not handle the responsibilities and consequences of his actions, he shouldn't have got into the alliance with us in the first place!"

"you..!" George almost burst to shout but he restrained himself and turned around, "Hmph, it's no use talking to you anymore.. farewell!"

But Jeffrey came forward and grabbed George's hand, "Just wait a minute, brother, my words a while ago were not to pressure you to launch an attack on the Black Sun kingdom immediately as you think, even I am not crazy enough to do such a thing!"

These words ignited the flames in Charles' head even more, "You... even you, Jeffrey!?"

Jeffrey turned and raised his voice for the first time, "Shut up, if the muscles are useless then we have to use our brains, I also wouldn't put my soldiers to the test for something that I'm absolutely certain about! and... I don't have to do that either."

George's morale was at last aroused a little, "What do you mean, Jeffrey? Stop talking in riddles and say it straight, did you find something."

The Lying Water King put his hand in his pocket and took out a red beast hide, a little bigger than the palm of his hand, with one look Charles identified it easily... it was the fire explosion talisman!

Even someone who has not seen a specific talisman before has heard of its appearance...

But after the first look, it turns out that there is something special about this particular talisman.

"What are all these circles and strange shapes on the talisman?" George asked, narrowing his eyes and trying to focus on every detail...

according to the description he heard about this talisman, it should have been plain with just a simple flame shape on it and number 6 inside... these shapes were not supposed to be above the talismans.

Charles, too, was puzzled by his appearance, but asked something else, "Where did you get it from!! The Marleys don't allow anyone from outside the Black Sun Kingdom to attend their auctions, what is your relationship with the Black Sun Kingdom exactly?"

The feeling of being betrayed has already dominated Charles' mind since his quarl with George, and that darkened his vision for everything else...

Jeffrey looked at Charles like he is the stupidest human alive, then he spoke, "I have eyes in the Black Sun, of course, I sent one of them and he won three auctions for level 10 fire explosion talismans... What, we're trying to find out information about the \*Runes\* but it didn't occur to you to find a way to buy them?! what about you George, did you manage to get any?"

Charles and George looked at each other but didn't say anything, they really didn't think of it...

"You two...!! It doesn't matter, you should thank the heavens that I'm here with you! humph..."

when I got the three talismans I started examining them directly, The first problem that stood in front of me was that I felt something like a shallow cover around the talisman preventing me from seeing the truth about it... I focused on working on it, until I was able to find a weakness and managed to destroy the cover after about 8 months of trying!

But what was hidden inside was an even greater mystery... Whatever that thin layer was, it was hiding much more difficult and precise things... What you see with your eyes now is the truth of the talisman.

All I can understand is that it consists of two parts, one part of them stores energy inside and can be easily identified by making the famous hand seal and passing some energy in, As for the rest, it must be that causes the explosion... and this is what I didn't understand anything from it!"

"Give me that." Charles came forward and took the talisman from Jeffrey's hand and began to examine it.

George also came forward and stood next to him, trying to find any clues.

"Don't bother, it's impossible for you to understand what is going on in front of you..." Jeffrey shook his head

"But you were able to make it appear, it means that you understood part of the talisman, what might prevent us from understanding this? Don't be pessimistic.. this is a great opportunity!!" George replied happily, this was a great breakthrough for them

Jeffrey shook his head, " I didn't understand anything from it, it is just that Destruction is easy, the first shallow cover was just some kind of illusion, any sage can find it and destroy it given some time and concentration,

And I don't understand anything from what you see either... I can only specify the part that supplies the talisman with energy when you pass your energy with it And you will be able to separate the two sections, other than that you will now find anything

I tried redrawing what you see countless times, I failed many times to achieve any result,

Then I stopped transferring everything exactly as it was and tried to draw the big weird pattern first, but the paper I was writing on heated up and it started to burn silently...

and then I tried to draw that shape that contains the power by itself, but I accomplished nothing.. I couldn't even make it store energy anymore

and then I tried to flip the subject and draw the energy shape first and then the big pattern, but there was always something missing.. the power of the explosions was getting a little bit bigger or smaller with every try, but I couldn't Get an explosion more powerful than level 1 no matter how hard I tried, there is a missing link that I don't know."

"This..." Mixed feelings hit the two kings, on one hand, the world of talismans began to open up in front of them, and on the other hand, the road seemed to be blocked.

Without understanding what they are seeing, it is impossible for them to do anything more than Jeffrey did, they can only redraw the patterns like he did and hope to succeed.

"Sigh~ you're a genius Jeffrey, as you have always been.. but you know this isn't going to do us any good, right? We'll probably need dozens of years of continuous experimentation to understand what we're seeing now, that's if we ever did! then find a way to mass produce it..."

"I only have less than 20 years to find a solution, after that, Dolivar would be long gone..." Charles shook his head

"You misunderstood me, I don't say we must work on this on our own... If we are not able to unravel the mystery of these talismans, then let the specialists reveal them!" Jeffrey replied with a smile

"What do you mean?"

"We are sending those three talismans to the Flame Empire." Jeffrey declared

Kings George and Charles looked at each other out of the corners of their eyes, it is impossible for the Flame Empire to have any knowledge of talismans at the moment

they are completely isolated from the kingdoms and only those who are half a step to the Sage realm or higher can enter it...

Relaying the news to them was not an easy decision, Playing with empires brings nothing but troubles behind it.

They treat them as masters treat slaves, perhaps worse...

But come to think of it... wouldn't the Flame Empire care about something like the fire explosion talisman?

If the Flame Empire had stepped in to hunt down that person who made the runes, or at least give them the method for making the fire fire explosion talismans after they analyzed it, then...

No, just a simple favor from them, such as declaring the protection of the three countries for a certain number of years, would be enough!

After thinking for about five minutes, Charles nodded, "I agree, but on one condition... I'm going by myself with those talismans to the Flame Empire, I won't come back unless I have a solution for my kingdom!"

"I'll go with you too, we're in this together partner hahaha" George laughed out loud and patted Charles on the shoulder,

Charles looked at him with a look of ridicule and disdain, but he did not respond...

He knows that he went back to wanting a piece of cake now that a glimmer of hope has appeared, but to go with him and give him a piece of the cake is better than him heading towards the Black Sun and telling them their plans and what they intend to do which will make them hasten their invasion.

A big smile appeared on old Jeffrey's face, "Good, let's go together then, when we come back.... it will be the day the black sun perishes."

Chapter 132

Jura City... after a month...

The Rune masters' training with Zara ended a week ago and they all started to produce large quantities of level 6 fire explosion talismans on daily biases, supported by the Soul Strengthening Technique and the Soul Replenishing Technique.

while Zara returned to drawing the Runes that are currently difficult for others to understand, like the darkness, Vitality, the first and second level spirit Revitalizing pills, and even the level 10 fire explosion talismans...

As for Robin, he spent the past month redesigning the sound rune by merging the one time use seal with the sound pattern to produce the new desirable rune, then \*trimming\* the oath rune to have only one slot available for use, that way it will be much easier and more affordable for most of the nobles

This was the longest and hardest piece of work he had to do after his agreement about the funding that he discussed with the patriarch and Billy previously...

Although the process was known to him and its steps went smoothly, it took him a whole month to finish, the process of integrating the operating seal between the folds of the pattern was not easy at all, he had to put the seal in a way to affect the entire pattern and at the same time not spoil them, and for both work independently,

then the subject of the oath rune which was even more difficult, as he had to rebuild it from scratch!

When he finished the design of the Single Use sound Rune, and design for the rune of the Single slot oath Tablet, he went to visit Zara and her apprentices immediately

And to his surprise, he found out that the first stage of the academy that can accommodate a few tens of Rune masters was already finished a few days ago and Zara took the new Rune masters and reallocated there...

There he choose 10 out of the 23 rune masters, they were the top ten in terms of spiritual strength, and among the youngest as well, none of those chosen were of the old knights who are close to death.

Then he spent two days teaching those ten rune masters and Zara how to make the single-use sound Rune and the Rune the single-use oath tablet, while the remaining 13 continued to work on the level 6 fire explosion talisman only.

The selected 10 rune masters had a great deal of information about the world of Runes and even some practical experience with drawing the level 6 fire explosion talismans, so teaching them was not as difficult as the first lecture he had to give at the conference hall...

After he is done giving them the blueprints and even staying with them until Zara draws a sound talisman in front of him and tested it together

It was decided that they would spend an extra month practicing the new sound talismans with Zara before they started producing their own works

Just like that, These ten formed the first elite group among the rune masters of this world...

And after Robin was assured that everything was in place, he left them with peace of mind...

and went to check about the other 13 rune masters with an extended visit this time, after a few hours of observing and finding out that they had are already producing fire talismans in good quantities and the productions doesn't seem to affect much after he took Zara from them..

they have already become their own masters and would help each other if there is a problem...

Everything was running perfectly, and thus... he returned to his home silently.

It's time to go back to what he was doing before Billy interrupted him.

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Establishing the law pillars, and breaking through to Knighthood.

Robin has been dreaming for a long time...

Establishing the pillars of the 11th level with something intangible as the path of the Truth was not easy, even though he is almost certain that there is nothing more left for him to explore in the first stage of the path of the Truth

It is still difficult for him to link everything he knows together and have it to be firm enough to become his pillars for the next cultivation levels.

'This will probably take him some time' thought Robin after the first two days in meditating positions...

the first that got to his mind at this stage is that there are a lot of things he wants to do now that are more important than him getting to the knighthood

But it is still a delay he has to go through... he did not want to pressure himself to break through to gain strength or to extend his life, as everyone else does, but to shorten the time for his next research.

It's a long but inevitable investment... and it is more important to Zara than anything else

Robin previously decided to save Zara the Major Law of Life but very soon he realized how naïve he was when he actually started trying to explore this path.

Although the Major Law of Life is not a Master path like the path of Truth, as the path of life is like any other, it has a major law and many minor laws branches... but it is one of the highest known paths without a doubt.

After many attempts since his promise to Zara, he was only able to scratch the surface

of the Path and discover the minor law of vitality...

This is also why Zara tries to delay her training as much as she can, she meditates without haste, and doesn't even use energy stones!

she just takes it easy and waits for breakthroughs until they are inevitable and happen naturally...



She doesn't have a law yet that she can study to build her pillars, so there is no point in reaching the tenth level anyway...

And so... for Zara first, and for his future research speed second, everything should be shelved until he finishes his Knighthood breakthrough.

...and just like that, five months passed.

Robin had nothing in mind thought but training and searching for the Truth, but not to the same degree of complete isolation as before...

Most of the time he spent on training and trying the best ways to break through, but he also found time to make a few Runes to gain some profits from auctions as agreed with the patriarch.

He wasn't even aware of how shocked the kingdom and the entire world were when the one slot oath tablets and the one use sound rings first appeared at Jura's Grand Auction...

there is no need to even mention 3rd level Soul Revitalizing Pills that literally had fights broke out over them, Jura City burst into life as never before during these five months!

He even prepared a few ten-slots oath tablets for Billy because so many families came into their minds in the new lands and showed their intentions to swear allegiance to the Burton family after they saw the numbers of those who break thought to the knighthood of the first four families in front of their eyes...

As for Robin's own house, everything was so quiet...

so quiet that Mila asked him to join the Rune Masters' team instead of the boredom that surrounded the house.

After he refused more than once, Mila brought one of the oath tablets herself and took the initiative to swear the same oath the rest of the Rune Masters had sworn before...

Only then did Robin agree to let her join them, he then called for Zara and arranged to have her teach Mila everything she knows about the Runes

but Mila didn't go with her before she hit him in the side of the head and called him a \*heartless bastard\*...

And this day also was quietly passing at Robin's house, until a knock sounded on the door and someone yelled, "Uncle Robin, there are two men from the royal family who wants to see you."

"The royal family? Oh.. the third year has already begun..? well, tell them I'm busy and have them wait until I come out." Robin shouted from inside the house, he did not move from his place...

"Uncle Robin, they are at the Patriarch's office now, and they have already said that they are willing to wait for you, but the Patriarch asks you not to keep them waiting for too long this time..." The boy at the door replied with an embarrassed voice.

After a few seconds, Robin came and opened the door, then asked "And why is that exactly?"

Robin knows that the Patriarch would not have asked for something like this without a reason, the last time the envoy was ignored for over a month and no one even came to tell him about it

The young man bowed slightly when he saw Robin and replied, "The one who came this time, the future Crowned Prince, Prince William Marley personally!"

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"Prince William? I've heard of him before, he is an intelligent, strong person of great stature among the Royals, hmmm.. alright, I'll go meet him after a moment, you may leave." Robin spoke and signaled to the young man to go back to where he came from, then entered his house again, brought with him a thick scroll then moved with a quick pace towards the patriarch's office

The guards did not stop Robin from entering the building, they just gave a bow as he moved straight inside and found the office room open.

Inside, the Patriarch was sitting on the sofa and not at his desk as usual, and in front of him is a middle-aged person who looks very handsome and dignified, and it is clear that he is very strong, with one look at him Robin knew that this was William Marley.

With them is a politely seated handsome young man who appears to be in his twenties, at the tenth level of the Energy Foundation, this was the first time he had seen this person,

Robin stopped thinking about it and nodded, "Huh, Your Highness is personally here? that is too much, if you needed to see this little one why didn't you summon me to the capital... AH! Please sit down, Your Highness!"

William stood and the young man sitting next to him stood up with him the moment Robin entered and opened his mouth, then William spoke with a big smile, "Haha How can I set down when you are entering the room? If you don't deserve at least this little amount of respect, then who does?... So you are Robin Burton, I was shocked when Uncle Albert told us about you, you look much younger than I imagined, and your bone age is..." when he came down to this part he quickly changed the subject, "Ahem, I almost forgot, I want to introduce you to my little brother Alfred."

the young man beside him, Alfred, took two steps and bowed slightly toward Robin without saying a word

The patriarch was starting to sweat, Robin himself was shocked by what was going on around him, especially from that bow, and took a step back quickly waving his hand, "Hey hey please stop this you are scaring me here, this little one doesn't deserve such treatment, please go back to your seats."

"Haha, you really are a humble young man." William laughed, then he and Alfred returned to their seat.

He knew Robin's real age, of course, but he was still a young man in his eyes.

Robin came forward and took a seat beside the patriarch, then asked, "Can I ask why two princes are honored us the Burtons to the point of visiting us today? I see that sage Albert decided to tell you about my identity, You didn't come just to take the law keys, right? Does this have anything to do with what happened with the idiot who came to get the keys last time?"

Robin was not comfortable about this, he was not comfortable with anything related to the Royal family actually...

He has some confidence dealing with the Bradleys before and the Burtons now, but the Royals... he is like a little mouse in front of them.

he succeeded in putting a show in front of sage Albert using the sound talisman and acting as if he was fearless in front of death

That made Sage Albert appreciate his future and even protect him for now, but if he ever changed his mind... Robin's life is literally in the hands of the Royals, a single decision could end him and he hated that

and the thing is.. he is not as fearless in front of death as before.

seeing the fruits of his work slowly change the world around him has become too appealing for him, he has already found a reason to keep on struggling to live another day, but he himself didn't know off...

As for the matter of today, the royal family is known to be cold towards everyone even the Dukes themselves, just his little meeting with Sage Albert was considered a great honor in their point of view...

but now two princes came together to his doorsteps...

even if they were showing him apparent respect, it is still scary... the only thing he can do now is to behave humbly and pray that they came in good.

William smiled lightly, "Actually we didn't really come for the keys, we just happened to need you for something a few weeks ago, and my Uncle Albert told us to wait and come at the beginning of the new year so we would not disturb your research twice."

"You needed me for something..? And what can I do for the Royal Family, Your Highness?" an ugly smile took place on Robin's face

William extended his hand and put it behind the back of Alfred who was sitting next to him, "My little brother here was about to form his Knighthood pillars, when my uncle found out about this he ordered him to stop and summoned us both, and he told us about you..."

Honestly, we are here to get your opinion on the subject of my little brother's breaking through to the knighthood realm, Do you think it's the most appropriate thing he can do?"

Robin couldn't stop himself from swallowing his saliva with a loud voice, that's what he was afraid of the most...

William's little speech was not direct and malice hovering around it, but it was clear enough...

they are here to take a law technique for Alfred to make his Knighthood pillars with, and that law has to be stronger than the one that the royal family use...

the Royal family minor law is the third stage, it is one of the eight strongest minor laws in this world!!

"Ahahaha, who am I to give my opinion in something like that? But if you want my humble opinion, I see that the young prince has solid foundations and he can attempt to build his pillars whenever he likes."  
Robin laughed strangely

William smiled and removed his hand behind his brother, "The whole kingdom has heard a lot about Caesar's white flame, and we in the royal family have followed his news closely, and we are hearing even more about it after he broke through to Knighthood and his strength reached a remarkable level for a knight at the 11th level... that flame it's not a normal energy attack technique, it is a law cultivations technique right?"

Finally, the patriarch also understood what was happening as well and started pouring out a cold sweat...

Even Robin's smile became much uglier, "It might be.. it might be not.. do you have something you would like to say, Your Highness?"

A few seconds of heavy silence took place after this question, during which William did not take his eyes off Robin...

Then he burst out laughing, "Haha relax my little friend, my uncle didn't pressure you to submit the Runes Draqing techniques when he had the chance which already shows to you how much we respect you, do you think we're here to pressure you to submit a minor law technique that is most likely still at its first stage? Calm down.. we are here to know the possibility, and the price you want for it if it is possible. "

Robin nodded incessantly, "... What a nice speech, you really are a great diplomat... but you wouldn't simply leave if I told you I wouldn't sell, would you?"

Prince William's smile disappeared, "But you won't say no, right? You already handed us a key for a minor law technique and even a ready-made minor law technique last year, why don't you do it again? We can pay extra for this one..."

Robin rubbed his forehead, as he expected.. they didn't come with the intention of accepting a NO for an answer..the only good thing about it is that they think Caesar's technique is a minor heavenly law's.

After about a minute of silence, Robin calmed down and said to Prince William, "My adopted sons' techniques will always be mine alone and it's impossible for me to hand them over, even if it's the royal family." Robin didn't wait for Prince William's reaction and continued, "But if you wanted it for Your Highness Prince Alfred alone, there is room for further talk..."

"Keep talking then..." William replied with furrowed brows

"Oath tablets are being sold at our auction house for a few months now, you must have heard of them? I need a little oath from the Little Prince and the technique will be his." Robin replied with a smile

"Oh?" Prince William smiled, "You want the Prince of the Black Sun Kingdom to put his hand on a tablet and swear upon it to take a minor heavenly law cultivation technique?"

"This is the bare minimum at which I can give away the technique to anyone who is not a direct subordinate to me, Your brother must swear to never leak the technique, not even its name to anyone,

and not to use it against someone who belongs to the Burton family without my permission, in addition to this you must pay 10 million gold coins.... Approval or rejection in your hands."

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William didn't answer immediately, he just kept on tapping on his armrest for a few seconds...

In the end, he nodded, "I see no problem in this... currently, there is no one in the royal family's core members That is close to breaking through to Knighthood other than my little brother, and I won't haggle with you for those distant relatives, so I won't make it difficult for you in this matter.. for now...

as for asking for an oath on the tablet is understandable too, it's your technique after all and you have the right to protect it... but ten million gold coins? Are you out of your mind?"

Robin was shocked by the prince's words, this was the last point he thought he would reject, "What is wrong with that?"

William looked at the patriarch, "Can I have a little help here..?!"

"Aha-haha, sorry about that, Robin has gotten used to hearing big numbers too much...." Then he quickly looked toward Robin in a pleading way, "Boy, ten million coins is not a number you can casually say, it will take a huge bite of the Royal family's treasury,

since they knew you, their expenses have increased dramatically by sending half a million gold coins annually and they even sent an extra million gold coins last year because of what happened with that saint who tried to attack you, not speaking about the tens of thousands of gold coins they spent monthly in our Jura auction house ... please stop pressuring the Royal family, leave something in their treasury!!"

Robin scratched his head, it seems that the patriarch's previous talk about the \*inflation\* due to the appearance of his innovations was correct, his work is increasing but the amount of gold in the kingdom is fixed,

Robin sneered Sarcastically... his innovations cannot be valued in gold, but even this was limited...

"Sigh~ only 5 million gold coins then, and I won't hand you over other law technique keys this year, that's my last offer."

Even after dropping the price in half, William's eyelids trembled for a moment at hearing this enormous amount...

But after taking a quick look at Alfred, whose eyes began to twinkle with excitement, he sighed and said, "Alright, Alright... I agree"

"Excellent!" Robin nodded happily, "Uncle Brian, do you have a single slot Oath tablet or are they all sold out?"

"Of course I have one!" He reached into his pocket and pulled out a metal plate slightly smaller than his palm

"...You keep it in your pocket? nevermind.." Robin took the tablet and passed it to Prince Alfred, then dictated the oath and made him inject his soul sense into the tablet and repeat slowly.

After he finished, Robin patted the prince's shoulder, "You are the first person to benefit from a law technique I made for my children while you are not even a direct surrogate of mine... use it well."

Prince William stood and patted his little brother on the shoulder excitedly, "Haha that's excellent, I have no doubt that you will learn the technique of an exceptional law... but where is the technique?"

"Sorry, but I will not write the technique manually, go to Caesar in the new lands and take with you a single use sound talisman... When you reach Caesar, activate the talisman and I will tell him to teach you the technique orally and convey to you his long experience in using it, he will be A personal tutor for you for a month, after which you can go back to the Capital and do whatever you want."

"But where do I find him? it is said that he is roaming your new lands all the time with your other two boys searching for rebels..." Alfred replied



"I will send a sound message to uncle David and have Caesar wait for you at the main factory, and Uncle Brian will send a knight to show you the way, is that okay?" Robin pointed at the patriarch

Alfred nodded, "Alright!"

Robin turned back to look in William's direction and tossed the scroll he was still holding at him, "These are the minor keys I've prepared for this year, since we have agreed I don't need to hand them over this year, consider it next year's key... This will save you the trouble of sending someone to take it next year, our five years agreement is almost done.. only one key to go."

Then, after a few more pleasantries and formalities, Robin stood up and left the office, heading back to the guest house again...

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Robin returned to his seclusion and his oblivion to the speed of the passing of days

Two months after his meeting with the two princes, the way to build the Pillars of the path of the truth began to take shape before his eyes, some of the things that were blocking his path were removed and he had the general idea of how to build his pillars now

During the following month, he entered complete seclusion, in which he focused all his attention on building his Pillars, not moving a single step outside his room the whole time.. and on day 33 he finally did it

Robin Burton has officially become a Level 11 Knight!

The first thing he did after he finished forming the eleventh level pillars was not to test his strength and not check how far his life force had reached, but rather directly rose and lit a fire using some sheets from his bed

And the result was not what he expected.

Robin did not hope for a big change after getting into the Knighthood, as he only translated what he already knew and mastered to a solid form for a new cultivation level, that is it...

all he wanted was to reduce research times and increase the strength of mental and spiritual a little bit as well.

And he lit that fire to see if there was something cleared in a way that will reduce his research time as he was hoping...

But what he saw in the fire was not what he was preparing for... This was not what he had been seeing before he became a knight!

Or, more precisely, it is *\*more\** than he had been seeing before!

Everything he knows about fire is still in front of him more clearly than before and the connection between the different 3D patterns in the main body is as clear as the sun in a clear sky, perhaps if Robin had seen this earlier he would have finished the perfect major fire heavenly law technique in a few months less...

But what amazed him most is that his eyes can now penetrate deeper and see patterns in the flames that he could not see before... but at the same time, he felt that this does not mean that what he was seeing before was incorrect.

After examining the patterns for about another two hours, he was sure that this was without a doubt the second stage of Major Heavenly Law of Fire!!

The second stage of a Major Heavenly Law... this was no joke.

even for any minor heavenly law no matter how weak it is, any law technique that has a second stage meaning that it can be used to reach the realm of sainthood, this type of technique what gives the ancient noble families their stature, it is the top guarded possession for any Duke family... it is invaluable even within empires!

Robin has always been annoyed at thinking about the future of his children's law technologies, as it is the squeezes his intelligence and his efforts to discover the first stage of the law, he didn't leave a single pattern in sight that he didn't use, he even went the most inhospitable environment like volcanos to make sure that he didn't miss a thing

After he finished the fire heavenly law technique the first time and after his head cooled down, a question was raised high... what will happen when he considers starting to research the second stage of any law?

was there even a second stage in terms of the pure patterns that he sees? if there isn't then why are these second stage techniques are more powerful?

was the truth a path that will show him the beginning of the road then he would have to take The long way afterward?

In his previous assumption, He decided that when one of his kids reaches level twenty, he will need to enter into seclusion for a few decades until he finds a way to reach the second level of one of those laws!

But even though the patterns he sees now are a bit confusing, it was exactly as he used to see the first stage patterns before...

if he has enough time, there is no doubt that he can find them all and compile them to make the second stage technique for one of the strongest laws that have appeared in this world!

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After breaking into the Knighthood realm, Robin stayed in his room for a few more days trying to get used to his new abilities and the new world view that unfolded before him.

Also, his main path as a researcher did not prevent his curiosity from trying his new strength as a knight, but he soon became frustrated...

His strength as a cultivator had increased but not by much, it was just a little less than the ordinary increase in his previous breakthroughs...

Breaking through in the knighthood realm takes A LOT more energy than usual, especially building the Pillars in level 11 which is the first in the knighthood realm, it takes much more energy than the basic 10 energy foundation levels combined, where did all that energy go?

He knows that some of that energy would be used for reshaping the body of the knight to make it able to use the heavenly law he made his pillars with.

for a human flesh able to release fireballs or adapt to extreme speed... it requires this kind of massive reshaping.

other than this, a portion of the used energy is for expanding the life force...

and whatever energy is left after those two points will be used to expand the knight's future energy reserves, and increase the amount of usable energy in every attack... this is the true power of a knight!

As for the Law of Truth, it is something that affects the inner intuition and the eyes of its user, it is not something that the body has to be mutated for...

So other than his eyes, he got out of this with no benefits for his body whatsoever, but that should have freed more energy to turn into expanded energy reserves and increased usable energy per attack!

but that didn't happen...

His eyes mutation has taken so much energy that it almost left nothing for anything else... whether it is physically or energy-wise, Robin found himself far below an ordinary knight.

But this did not bother Robin too much, strength is not what he was hoping for when he chose the Path of Truth...

And he can also use the Path of Truth in many indirect ways during a life or death battle like he did with that assassin before, which is the only important aspect for strength... or that's what the weakest Knight in history told himself anyway.

After a whole week of building the Pillars, Robin finally came out of his seclusion.

The whole process took 8 months of his life, one month of them in complete isolation... this was more than he had expected when he decided to start, but at least he did it now and removed a great weight off his chest.

Immediately after getting out of the room he left his house without trying to find anyone in it, as Zara and Mila had left the house almost since the academy was built and now they spend most of their time there and don't come back unless they want to sleep...

Especially after Mila started learning higher level runes directly from Zara and started helping her prepare the monthly auction sales.

The first thing he did was that he headed directly towards the academy, smiling and nodding his head towards those he met along the road, and his smile increased when he saw the building in front of him...

The last time he got to this place was after building the first section of the Academy, But now the building is huge in every sense of the word!

It wouldn't be an exaggeration if Robin said that this was the largest building he had ever seen after the royal palace!

This place is specially equipped to contain the lives of a thousand Rune Master inside it, in terms of living, working, resting, places for chatting and exchanging ideas, and even huge lecture halls!

Robin went straight in, undisturbed by the guards, and began examining every little detail in the academy alone and nodded with satisfaction at what he saw.

"Robin! The guards just told me that you came to the academy, when did you leave? And why didn't you summon us?...hmm? You are a knight!!" Mila's voice came from behind Robin as he was inspecting one of the large lecture halls

Robin turns and finds Mila standing with a brush with her hands stained with dark green ink, and there are a few spots on her clothes as well, and he bursts into laughter, "Haha, looks like I made the right decision not to summon you two, I see that you started practicing Vitality Rune now?"

"Hmph, stop making fun of me or else.." Mila takes a few steps, picking up the brush and moving it in the air.

Robin quickly took a couple of steps back, fearing the ink would come on his clothes, "Woah alright alright, you win I will stop, why did you think I was making fun of you? you look better when you work hard and not lazing around all day... I'm going to Uncle Tim's restaurant, do you want to come? And where is Zara?"

"Who was lazing around all day?! ...Zara is currently busy teaching the elite class about the Vitality Rune, I already understood everything and made two Vitality talismans so far, but I expect she still has to spend some more time with them, Wait I'll wash up and go get her with us." And she was about to turn around and leave...

looking very excited, not every day Robin comes and asks her to go out with him...

"No need, work is more important, I will make it up for her with another dinner later.. As for you, if you finished your lectures and work for today then come with me, I will wait for you outside the academy in half an hour."

"Okay!" Then Mila turned and walked away, and Robin went back into roaming the academy, examining his heritage...

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"COME, COME HERE, I HAVE THE BEST CLOTHES AND ..oh! good morning sir Robin..E, COME!"

"Hello, Uncle Robin."

"thank you, sir"

"My family and I are praying for you!"

"Haha, how are you, Robin!"

"thank you... Thank you so much.."

Walking in the city streets with Mila is not as noisy as it was at first, for the past year Robin used to go out and walk with her around the city until everyone got used to it...

Just as the city itself has become crowded with saints coming from all over the kingdom to follow the auctions... so seeing strong saints like Mila in the streets is no longer a strange thing.

But what made Robin amazed is the \*thank you\* that is repeated by many of those he meets on the streets...

This phenomenon has been going on for a while and Robin never thought of it, but it appears that it increases significantly with every time he gets out which made his suspicion increase this time.

Today, out of every ten people who greet him, about 7 of them thank him... for what?! No one of the commoners or even his weak relatives are supposed to know about his innovations!

Even after he finished his meal and paid the 50 gold coins, Jack told him that \*he will make many people thankful for this today\*... which made Robin look at Mila and find her stifling her laugh by his side.

And after his first step in the street after leaving the restaurant, the strange phenomenon came back

"He came to the restaurant again, what a great man!"

"Thank you!!"

After walking for about two hundred meters and the phenomenon continuing, Robin couldn't hold himself anymore and grabbed Mila's arm, "Okay that's enough, what do you know and don't tell me? What are all these people thanking me for? Is there any news leaking out about what I'm really doing?!"

"Hahahaha, you finally can't stand it anymore, you bid smart man? I was expecting your facade of indifference to last for another two months!"

"Mila..." His voice got colder

"Hehe alright I will answer, but talking won't help, come with me." Mila put her hand on his shoulder and wrapped him in energy, then quickly sped towards the north of the city.

After about a minute, they both landed on a tall building overlooking a large open piece of land, where there was nothing but a large tent with a sign \* Robin Burton's charity \*, and in front of the tent, a large number of women and children were sitting...

Robin was extremely surprised by the sign and looked at Mila, "What is going on here? how are those people? and what charity is this?! I know nothing of it, why are they using my name?"

"Don't you remember what I said to Jack Burton about what he does with your money? \*use it to feed the poor\*... Do you know how much food can those 50 gold coins buy for ordinary mortals?"

"....what!?" Robin didn't expect this answer, "they took my words seriously that day?!"

Chapter 136 – [Bonus ]The Evrens

"Of course they did! Since that day you have been visiting them continuously, at some point you were visiting them at least once a week, all that gold were converted to meals for the poor and distributed here at lunch time every day,

the official lunch time is in an hour from now, you can wait and watch... Many of the poor in the northern part of the city and their families will gather here to take their rations for today



It is unfortunate that the 50 gold coins aren't nearly enough for everyone, and you don't even go there daily, so the food is also limited... I think that every family has the right to take a meal once every two weeks or so, it was made that way so that the food would reach everyone who is in need...

but this is still a great help for them and all this is done under your name, your popularity among the poor rises with every dish they receive from here, even the higher Layers of the City and the foreigners are impressed... when someone hears about this initiative from you, nothing comes on their tongues except for praise."

"This..." Robin felt his legs run weak and sat in his place on the roof watching the women and children sitting in front of the tent waiting for something to eat.

Robin remained in his place for more than half an hour, It was long enough to see people began to gather from all sides in the open piece of land, so many of them that the land began to disappear and was soon covered with skinny bodies with eyes that sparkled with hope as they wait for their turn for the food they have been waiting two weeks for...

Robin didn't know how he was feeling, he accidentally did something great with that suggestion and that little money... but then again, Yet another thing he is getting praised for even though he didn't mean it!

The things he really does with his work and brilliance too few know about it, but he is getting the credit and love for some things he never thought of, how ironic is that...

After another few minutes, Robin couldn't stand watching any longer, so he got up and sighed, "Heh~ I looked ahead too much that I forgot what is under my feet, I wanted to change the whole world but I haven't been able to improve the lives of those who live in my own city..."

Tell Uncle Brian to subsidize Uncle Tim's restaurant every month with enough money to feed all the poor in the city from today onwards, and they should be three good meals a day and not one, I don't think that would be too troublesome for the family...

I guess 20,000 gold coins would do? This amount would have been a problem in the past, but not anymore... No one shall sleep hungry in my city any longer."

Mila nodded with a smile as if she was waiting for this response all along, "No problem, the patriarch won't refuse you a request like that... More people will be thankful for you from today onwards, Robin."

"Let's go..." Robin said and jumped off the building, and left in the opposite direction...

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Mila walked next to him quietly and did not want to disturb him while he was thinking, that scene a while ago had an effect on him more than she thought...

But after a few minutes of walking, he took the initiative, "Where is Billy? I want to ask him something..."

"He spends most of his time in the new lands now, the Five Saints need to stay in the factories to protect the furnaces and the arsenals, as Billy works on overseeing the new projects and dealing with your noble families there..." Mila replied.

"Oh.. well we'll go to the patriarch then."

Mila shook her head, "No need, he has been in seclusion for over a month, he has reserved 3 third level spirit Revitalizing pills and decided to try the breakthrough to level 26."

Upon hearing this, Robin stood in the middle of the street, "What? there is no saint in charge? who runs Jura City then?!"

"Of course I am! Uncle Edward takes care of everything related to the army and its armament, As for all the other matters they are decided by me." Mila placed her hand on her chest and replied proudly

"You?! Sigh~ The family is frighteningly lacking in high class figures... never mind, did we get information on the party that took the Soul Strengthening technique and Soul replenishing technique booklets?"

Mila replied angrily, "I'll try to ignore that you are not treating me as a family member, Hmph! As for the information you are asking for, yes we have it, the intelligence department got it two months ago..."

The guy who leaked the two techniques was not some wandering cultivator as he said, he is relatively unknown as a cultivator, but at the end, we found out that he is a member of a Baron family of the Duchy of Evren."

"..?!" Robin never expected this, or rather he didn't want to expect it, "What kind of relationship does that Baron have with the Evrens?"

"Excellent relationship, in fact, there are many low-level marriage relations between the two families, and they are the first to answer the call of wars, you can say that they are the dogs of the Evren family."

Robin furrowed his eyebrows, a mere Baron would not dare to play such a game on an ordinary Marcos family, let alone a family as important and mighty as the Burtons now,

after a few seconds, he started to move forward again and asked, "The Duchy of Evren... they are the border duchy with Dolivar, right? We need to pass through their lands every time we enter or exit our new lands... What is our current relationship with them?"

Mila shrugged, "Not so bad really, we don't have the best of relations but at least there is no hostility on the surface... They attend all the auctions we are holding and win a few talismans every month,

though every now and then there are squabbles at the frontier with our new lands when the wagons loaded with the classified weapons or battalions of our armies try to get in or out from there, no deaths we involved but they are just not flexible at all...

Just three months ago, they seized a wagon full of classified weapons and kept it with them for a whole week with ridiculous excuses before returning it to us after some pressure from Patriarch Brian, even my uncle Edward had to intervene in this and threaten to involve the Bradleys in the situation...

And currently, they restrict the passage of our classified weapon wagons from their lands to once a month for \*security reasons\*, we currently have to collect all our work in the factories over the course of the month and send it in one big caravan made up of several wagons."

Robin's features turned upside down, that was totally unexpected... Robin was angry that the two techniques he worked hard to make had gone missing, but he wasn't worried.

Even if the two techniques fell into the wrong hands, there is no problem really, even if they have ways to strengthen and replenish the soul, so what? what will they do with those souls?

The actual problem comes after the two techniques fell into the hands of one of the forces, an inevitable question would arise: \*What do we do with those souls after they are strengthened?\*

Whoever that will have those two techniques will enviably make the connection with the Burtons asking to hire cultivators with strong souls... why would the Burtons gather those special cultivators and even empower them more? to make something special...

And what do the Burtons do have and can be called \*special\* that others don't? talismans...

The whole process won't be a mystery anymore if that force who takes the two techniques has any smart person he would start questioning the \*old man in the mountain\* myth and look at the Burtons themselves more...

...and this is what Robin feared most, that this organization would try to penetrate their ranks and try to find out more than they should.

And this is what is happening now, it is clear that the Duchy of Evren has begun to seek answers to the new questions that began to arise... There is no longer any doubt that they were the ones who took the two techniques.

And without room for any doubt.... This won't be the last time he will hear Evren's name with something he doesn't like.

Chapter 137 – Who Is Visiting?!

"The Duchy of Evren..." Robin muttered in a low voice

Mila was silent for a few minutes to give him a chance to think, then spoke, "I know what you are thinking, it's easy to make the connection, those techniques are most likely taken by the Evren family, the patriarch thought the same when he heard the report as well, but it's hard to act, extremely hard..."

Robin nodded, "There is no evidence that they took the techniques, and even if there is evidence you can simply refuse to hand them over, even if we mess with that Baron family now we would gain nothing..."

I'm generally not worried about what they can do with those two booklets, they are worthless without putting them into use by crafting the talismans, but... I'm afraid they will go further after they have tasted their first success.

...Appoint a few men from the intelligence department to collect only information about the Duchy of Evren, watch their movements closely... the way they deal with our caravans that cross to the new lands, what they do at the auctions... Tell me if there are escalations on their part."

Mila shrugged, "I will do as you say..."

"thank you, sir!"

"I wish there were more benefactors like you!"

Robin nodded with a smile to the passersby, then spoke to Mila, "Is there something in the family that warrants my personal intervention?"

"Yeah, you made the 30 10-slots Oath tablets and handed them over to us a few months ago... Billy took only 20 of them to the new lands in case if new families wanted to join our panner

After they all saw that the first four families that joined us started gaining knights, lands, etc.. they also came to take the oath and received the minor heavenly law technique... during these months we have been able to win 17 more families to be our nobles in the new lands!

As for me, I booked 10 tablets here in case new potential rune masters came while you were in seclusion. At first, everyone said 10 tablets were too many for that and I almost sent the rest to Billy, but the strangest thing happened... During the past 8 months, more than 300 cultivators that match the specifications came to work for us!"

"Wha-?! 300 of them?!" Robin was shocked by the number and stopped for a moment in the street, during his previous year of seclusion, they could barely gather 56 individuals!

Mila nodded, "This shocked us too... up till now we still don't know how that happened, I personally think it was the new enormous academy that is starting to gain fame for being \*mysterious\*, or maybe seeing that our Inscription Masters were treated with respect and really received what they were promised..."

The important thing is that more than 300 individuals came to work, and because you were busy, I and Zara took over the task... We told them about the oath they had to say and about the benefits for them and the powers behind them if they joined us, etc... the whole process was easier with them because they already have knowledge about the Oath tablets as they are sold in auctions for a few months now...

In the end, 149 individuals agreed to stay and work with us... 100 of them took the oath, 8 of them died because of trying to break the oath, then another 8 took their place... and the rest of the 41 are waiting until we provide them with tablets to swear upon and start their learning..."

"Does this mean... excluding you and Zara, there are 123 Rune masters that are working on the talismans now as we speak?!" Robin asked hesitantly.

"that is partially right... some of them are still in the training period though, the older Rune masters are still teaching the new ones what they know... but in general yes, we currently have 123 Rune masters" Mila nodded.

"This..." Even in Robin's wildest dreams, he didn't think the Rune Masters could reach that number, if each of them made one fire explosion talisman per day, then the total number at the end of each month would be....

"Hey.. where did you go in your mind..." Mila poked him a few times in the side of his head

"Uh, no, nothing.. you say there are 41 individuals waiting to take the oath? that means you need 5 oath tablets of ten slots, right?"

Mila nodded, "Billy sent 50 new tablets of the ten-slot size, they are all waiting for you..."

Robin rubbed his chin, at this rate he would still need to draw the ten-slot tablets in weekly biases alongside those single-slot he need to make for sale

After a few seconds, he sighed, "Forget it... I'm going to make the five tablets, for now, then I will leave the rest to you. You are a saint and Zara has a lot of experience with the Runes now. I will teach you how to make the oath tablets yourself, I wish one of you will catch it..."

"Excellent!!" Mila was very happy with Robin's statement, after the increase in the numbers of the masters of talismans, her role and Zara became much more limited, and with every new Rune the Rune masters start to produce, their role between them becomes less, it's about time they both specialize in something new...

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After entering the administration area, Robin made a detour toward the guest house, but Mila stopped him, "Where do you think you're going...?"

"Emmm... home?" Robin was surprised by the question

"Hey, come on." Then she pulled his arm in the opposite direction

Soon, a heavily guarded luxurious palace with a nice frontal private garden appeared in front of them.

The palace wasn't very big but it was undoubtedly one of the largest buildings in the administrative area, excluding the academy of course, after a few seconds Robin of looking around he understood something and gasped, "This...!"

"Right, it's our home..." Mila had a big smile, she had worked so hard to supervise every little thing in the palace, she made it a better version of her former mansion in Bradley Pearl City.

Robin looked at her out of the corner of his eye, "You mean my house?"

"Aren't we one, honey? hehe Come on, show me the house from the inside." Then I quickly pulled him inside

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Robin took a vacation from training, research, and very much everything he used to do, as he fully focused on teaching Mila and Zara how to make the oath tablets...

After making the simple version of the sound talisman, he would draw the multi-use version only for money, But he now HAS to draw only two things... the third level of The spirit Revitalizing Pill, and the oath tablets...

if he can make them successfully draw the oath rune, then it will be only a matter of time for them to be able to draw The spirit Revitalizing rune as well!

As such, investing some time on them, for now, will surely pay in the future... but the \*sometimes\* took more than he expected

The subject was not easy for them, as this was the first time they drew something related to the soul, it was much more complex than the level they were accustomed to, it is like asking a kid in the first level of energy foundation to study the third stage of a heavenly law technique!

and the inevitable happened, after the first week of trying, the two failed miserably...

But Robin didn't give up on them, he decided to change his strategy...

he would spend a few hours daily trying to enhance their craftsmanship of the Runes as a whole by solidifying their foundation, after every rune they perfect, he would get to the next one then the next!



When he got to the point where he had to make them perfect the sound, fire explosion, and even the vitality Runes, Robin ordered to gather all 164 Rune Masters, the older and fresh ones, in a lecture hall and give them all a few lectures personally, and even passed by them one by one to see how fast and precise they were...

He did it so that they could get their information straight from the source... and even remind them who the real boss is in here.

this process took him a full month, but in the end, it bore fruit... all the Rune master became at least 30% faster than they were before, as for Mila and Zara who were taking private lessons daily, they were able to finally make their first oath tablet each!

at that same week, The Patriarch also came out of his seclusion, officially becoming a level 26 Saint.

But the actual main event at the end of the month is when Mila one day came up to Robin and said, "My father is coming to Jura, he said he wanted you for something important and he is bringing another guest with him.."

"Guest? Who...?" Robin asked

"Duke Raymond Alton"

Chapter 138 – A Brat

A week later.. the front garden Robin's new Palace

"Welcome Welcome, my humble house is honored receiving two Dukes today!" Robin opened his arms and greeted the two men approaching him

, "Hahaha, it's been years since we last met Brat," then Galan placed his hand on the middle-man shoulder next to him" let me introduce you two, this is Raymond Alton... Raymond, this is Robin Burton my daughter Mila's fiance."

Robin smiled and looked at the man who was coming towards him, expressions of bewilderment, astonishment, and perhaps even shock were evident even in his look at Robin...

Robin wasn't happy with this look at all... Actually, he wasn't happy since Mila told him about this meeting, he had nothing to do with Duke Raymond and he wasn't supposed to know who he was, so what brought him here?

In the end, Robin managed to fake a smile and spoke, " Can the moon be hidden? We live on Duke Alton's territory so, of course, I saw a picture of him in my youth, but it is still an honor for me to formally meet your highness today... but may I know the reason for your visiting this little one? I think patriarch Brian has already come out of his seclusion if you want something from the Burtons, So.."

But the response was not expected, as Raymond looked at him even more sharply and muttered, "Robin... Burton... so you are the mastermind and creator of the marvelous talismans, just a 150-year-old guy, and only 11th level knight? who would have thought of that..."

Duke Raymond's first sentence since his arrival wiped away any smile from Robin's face as he turned to look at Galan in anger.

"Haha, why are you looking at me?! Hold on.." Galan laughed loudly and then threw a one-slot oath tablet to Robin, "We had a great conversation in which I had to reveal your identity, but I made him swear not to leak your identity to anyone."

Robin picked up the tablet and examined it carefully, before putting it in his pocket and smiling again at Duke Raymond, "I am glad my acquaintances have increased another one. Welcome again, Your Highness."

"Hahaha, if you said that before checking the tablet, I might have believed you!" Raymond laughed out loud, not really angry.

"Just a precaution, Your Highness, you must understand my situation, right? Come on, please take a seat.." Robin pointed at a small table in the front garden of his palace.

The two followed him to the table and began exchanging pleasantries and formalities for a few minutes until Mila brought them cups of coffee and distributed them then sat down next to Robin

"Haha, you are really a difficult boy to meet, a good while has passed since I tried to have a meeting with you, but you were always in seclusion or busy with something.. Only when I learned from my daughter that you are out and that you were not busy with anything for some time, I left everything in my hand and decided come immediately.." Galan spoke while drinking his coffee

"You are always welcome here, Your Highness." Robin smiled

"Huh? why do you keep saying \*Your highness\*? Call me my father-in-law, you brat... what, aren't we a family now?" Galan laughed out loud

Robin looked next to his eye at Mila sitting to his right, and shrugged, "Hehe, I think you're right, father-in-law.. but what is wrong with \*boy, brat, young man\*? You are letting my current looks fool you too much.."

Robin didn't like those words very much, or rather, they weren't familiar to him.

He was treated by the little village next to his cave like an old fart not so long ago.

Duke Raymond chuckled, "You are just a little boy of 150 years of age I think? When I was your age I was still testing my luck with girls left and right... You can't imagine how shocked I was when I found out you were the talisman maker, Galan needed a few minutes to convince me of that!"

"Hahaha, don't remind me of the past, Raymond, 150 years is nothing to the nobles... It might be the end of the life of an ordinary cultivator of the tenth level, but for those who have studied the laws, every level in the knighthood realm increases the life span by 50 years, so a level 20 Knight can live up to 650 years.

Then if you are lucky enough you can enter sainthood, where each level in Sainthood increases the life span by 100 years, meaning that we who are at the top of the level of the saint can live up to approximately 17 centuries!!

that not even speaking about Sagehood, whose life span increases by 300 years with each level... And you speak as if you are old, you son of a century and a half? hahaha"

Raymond nodded with a smile, "Honestly, only a brat could plot to attack a whole kingdom when one of his relatives was \*almost\* about to get hurt in it... I was surprised when I first heard that the talisman-creator was the one who sponsored that war, but now I understand."

Galan nodded "hmm you are right... if not his highness Sage Albert gathered the armies at the borders and threatened Dolvar at that time, The Burton's army and my army there would have been wiped out, his stance in the war was as important as the war itself or maybe more, he is the one who won the land not the army... we owe him a lot."

"FVCK! I'm sitting right in front of you, Did you two come here to insult me?!" The way this conversation went really enraged Robin, it rubbed salt on the injury...

Robin already feels stupid every time he thinks about that war... Attacking Dolivar exposed him to many dangers that almost destroyed him, he was only lucky that the Royal family of the Black Sun got to him first

and the only fruit he got out of that war was the half a duchy the Burtons took, but even that became a liability that burdens their steps

"Hahaha, who would dare insult the godfather of talismans, if we all died right at this moment, we will be forgotten as soon as our bodies go back to earth... but you, my little friend will never be forgotten, you will go down in history as one of the forefathers who added something to this world..." Duke Raymond spoke solemnly

\*Never to be forgotten\* those words already cooled down Robin by much and made him forget his anger, Duke Raymond struck his nerves easily and also went straight to his greatest desire easily...

'This guy is good..' he thought to himself

"Yeah that's right, your inexperience does not take anything away from you... Tell me, Robin, is it true that you spent your whole life in a cave alone, as Mila told me?" Galan asked

"...more or less, the last twenty years I found Caesar as a baby and he lived with me in the cave..."

"So you are without real experience, my little friend, to gain experience and openly say "I lived" you have to socialize with the people, love and hate, start fights and find peace... You may be a genius and unparalleled in certain respects, but in terms of maturity, I don't think you are more mature than a young man in his twenties..."

Robin scratched his head, not knowing what to say to these two old beasts who are centuries older than him

"Sigh, my age, and my practical experience may be really nothing compared to you... but I know that I have what it takes to make up for this, you both come here on your feet to see me, right? Tell me, my father-in-law, how can I help you? And what was that great deal that you had to reveal my identity to Duke Alton for?"

"You want to change the subject, huh? Haha alright, I don't want to bother you for long as weel, I know you need your time to change the world and make more Dukes cone to you haha..." Galan laughed loudly, then looked seriously at his daughter, "Get out of here girl, go cultivate or something.."

"..what?! Why! I arranged this meeting, I brought you coffee!!" Mila objected as soon as she heard her

"I want your fiancé with something important, I don't want him to think that I will use you to pressure him... don't worry I will tell you later the outcome of the meeting." still gesturing her to leave as he spoke

"you!" Mila hit her foot on the ground and left, her appearance made Robin burst out laughing...

Then he turned back to look at the Duke, " discuss something important... what is this?"

Galan put down the coffee cup on the table in front of him and gave a meaningful smile, "Honestly, I'm hungry..."

"hmm?" Robin smiled, "those who know who I am would drool over so many things, tell me, father-in-law... what exactly do you want to eat?"

"The Kingdom of the Lying Water" Galan announced

Chapter 139 – Great Appetite

Robin was shocked by the Duke's reply and his smile vanished, he thought Galan would ask him for more talismans or a larger share of the categorized armaments, but this...

"Your appetite is very worrying, father-in-law.."

"Hahaha, frankly, I have some envy in my heart... In one fell swoop, the little Burton family has acquired nearly enough lands to be declared a duchy for yourselves, and I am a duke with a bigger army and wider resources, still have the lands I got from my ancestors... Do you think this is fair?"

" You got what we agreed upon, it's not like you were the losing side in this matter.." Robin replied plainly

" Honestly, I didn't think we would keep a single inch of land out of that war, not to mention half a duchy... Two saints and hundreds of knights of my family have died in that war and I got nothing besides a future investment

I know that I got what I wished for, and if I have to go back in time I will probably take the same decision and have the methods to make the fire talisman...

But the land... Land Is Power! you might not feel the blessing you have at your hands now, but you will feel it clearly after you finish developing it... more territories under you means more cultivation resources, more minerals to arm your soldiers and more rich beasts zones, more gold mines, more men to join the army, more talented youth to join and serve the family... more of everything!

.. congratulations to you about that sweet fat piece of land you got to yourself, but now I want to invest what I got out of that war.. the fire talismans, they must put to use for my own benefit this time! " Duke Galan spoke seriously

"...But the timing..." Robin muttered, he understood that the Duke was trying to say, but his own plan for the incoming years was peaceful as if he can get, he already gained enough land for the family to grow and expand their base upon for the next few generations,

As for himself, he only needed to expand his legacy by training more Rune Masters and researching for more laws, even finding more ways to spread his work to everyone... now is the time to relax and gain the fruits of the past 150 years...

Galan smiled, " What about it? Is there a better timing? The prestige of the Black Sun Kingdom among the other kingdoms is at its peak right now, and everyone is still waiting for any move from us, even the Dukes of Lying Water next to me started to send gifts and deal cautiously with the Border Patrol! haha, their soldiers were extremely arrogant not long ago and now they are behaving like kittens...

I can say that if I move now, I will win half the battles before they even start because of their intense fear of the talismans... If we lingered for much longer, this fear may dissipate and I will lose many more soldiers."

Robin nodded, "You have a point... then? why are you here? What do I have to do with all of this?"

"How can you not have something to do with it, you are a partner in this war as much as me and Galan, the talismans are the basis of this ambition," Raymond added

Robin turned to him, "Sorry for asking, tell me again what are you doing here!?"

Raymond looked at Galan in the eye and found him chuckling, then sighed and replied to Robin, "Your son-in-law is really as rude as you said" then went back to look at Robin and said, " I'll join Galan in the attack."

"Why?!" Robin looked at Galan, "You already have the necessary army to take on any duchy head-on, and you have the method of making the fire explosion runes which makes you nearly invincible among your peers... why do you need the Alton family..?!"

Galan spoke seriously, "I will not lie to you, the matter of involving the Alton family was the advice of Sage Albert when I went to visit him to tell him about my intention to attack the Lying water kingdom and take the piece of land next to me,

even if they don't make a non-aggression pact like yours, I'm confident that I can permanently take at least a quarter of the Duchy next to me...

But he didn't like my suggestions... Between us and the Lying water kingdom, there is a great frontier stretching between the duchy of Alton and mine on our side and three duchies on their side...

I only wanted to attack the duchy with which I share the largest frontier and take what I can from them, but Sage Albert suggested that I take the Alton family with me and widen that scope of the attack... we will invade three enemy duchies At the same time.

This might have been just a dream in the past, but not now... Now we have an irreplaceable opportunity to increase the lands of the Black Sun and make it the largest kingdom among the eight.

The sage said that after many small wars, the other kingdoms will get used to wars using the talismans they might find a way to reduce its danger and our advantage will be lessened greatly, so we have to take advantage of what we have now and strike as hard as we can before they have time to find solutions."

Robin rubbed his chin for a few seconds, then nodded, "Sage Albert really knows how to really take his chances, but is it easy to start wars like this? Dolivar has spared no effort during the past tens of years to drag us into a war..."

Raymond shook his head, "We have had a lot of wars already, but it was between the duchies of Evren and Tinley...Wars on an individual level are easy and we can come up with any trivial reason to start them, we can send a soldier to take a shit in the enemy's land, that would do! haha, the real problem is in the royal war..."

Galan nodded, "Right, I went to the sage to see if he would support me in case the Lying Water Kingdom's royal family joined in or not, and he agreed and even told me to increase the attack scop by taking the Alton family and attacking three duchies instead of one, haha that would be a good fight."

"Oh.. it looks like everything is ready, so.. what is my role? Don't you know already how to make a level 6 Fire Explosion talisman?" Robin replied to Galan without emotions, he didn't want to get involved in all of this...

"His name has become a fire Explosion talisman now? never mind... frankly you left me in a dilemma, I couldn't find people with the qualities you demanded – strong spirits or knights – who would be



completely loyal to me, so I built underground dungeons and filled them with thousands of slaves And he taught them all how to draw the fire talisman, yet they only produce about 500 talismans per month! Some of them fail to draw completely after wasting valuable resources and food, so I kill them, and some of them produce one talisman per week... It is becoming frustrating."

"You.. you did.. WHAT?!" Robin stood up and yelled angrily, that idiot has taught the \*secret\* technique to thousands of people!!

"What did you want me to do? You only created the oath tablets recently, and even after their creation they are too expensive for me to buy..." Galan innocently shrugged.

After hearing this, Robin did not say anything else, but sat down again and put his hand on his forehead, it was not clear whether he was depressed or angry...

Galan felt he had screwed things up and tried to quickly change the subject and not go too far, "Ah, let's get back to the important topic... What I have right now is not enough for an invasion of this scale, we previously invaded the Duchy of Tinley with about 8,000 talismans, but that worked because it was a new invention, and frankly if they organized One more attack they would have wiped us clean done because the talismans were already out,

Also, we will attack three duchies, not one, and Brother Raymond here doesn't have a single fire talisman, not even mentioning the darkness talismans, vitality talismans, and the sound rings... without you heavily involved in this, I will have to reject Sage Alpert suggested and stick with my previous plan."

Raymond nodded and a big cruel smile appeared on his face, "I heard that you are spending gold like water in your new lands, this project can help you out in that matter, I can buy any rune you have in large quantities, you wouldn't regret this... As for me, I only want to serve my kingdom and raise the Black Sun flag on more lands...."

Chapter 140 – Half Of WHAT?!

Galan quickly added, "And don't forget the weapons! I am currently purchasing from you 10% of all the production of your factories, and the royal family purchase another 10%, and the rest is given to your own army... You need to raise the percentage you give me – at least for half the production of the factories – until the war begins."

Raymond nodded with a smile, "I have heard a lot about the mysterious categorized weapons factories in your new lands, I would love to participate with Duke Galan in buying this percentage to support our efforts for the kingdom."

Robin slowly tapped his cheek for more than two minutes in silence as he looked at the dukes sitting in front of him...

Apparently, they came here wanting A LOT of talismans, at least tens of thousands of them... and half of the factory production on top of that?

This was not hunger, but gluttony!

Finally, Robin asked, "When do you intend to start the attack?"

"This would be a massive war. We agreed previously that it would take about five years to train more soldiers and obtain enough recourses and of course enough weapons and talismans from you."

Raymond Alton Reply

"5 years, huh." Robin nodded continually, during the past month new individuals came to take the oath and work as Talisman Masters, currently, he has 181 Talisman Masters, some of them are still training but most of them have already started working on the Fire Explosion talismans and the Sound talisman, and there are still more of them being recruited with extremely fast pace!

In addition, he has Zara and Mila and a few other true geniuses among the Rune Masters who learned how to draw Vitality and Darkness talismans also and they can make more than 5 runes per day!

Within those five years, he will be able to provide a large number of different runes for the Burton family and can send the rest to these two Dukes without a problem

As for weapons, it is less of a problem.

Currently, several other factories are being built and production will be doubled in one year from now, Therefore, selling half of them means that the Burtons will maintain approximately the same current production... And even more, factories will be built after that!

After Robin got to this point, he looked at Galan and asked, " I don't see a reason to refuse, but what do I gain from this?"

"Although we will take huge quantities, We are willing to buy everything at the standard market price!" Raymond looked at Galan and then turned back to Robin and replied

"Obviously, what else?" Robin replied plainly

A bad feeling started hitting Galan, "If you have requests, say them and we can discuss further..."

Robin didn't reply immediately, but closed his eyes and sank into his thoughts...

about half an hour have passed already, the two dukes got bored and started some side talks until he finds what he wants

After another full five minutes, he opened his eyes and spoke directly, "If this deal was done as you want, it was going to cost you millions upon millions of gold coins, I think you need this money more than me to increase the size of your army over the next five years, each if you will need to raise an army of at least 400 thousand men, right? you need to pay, feed and arm them! that must be costly... What do you think of another suggestion?"

I will give you 40,000 Level Six Fire explosion Talismans, and thousands of Darkness, Vitality, and sound Talismans, I will even send with you 10 elite Knights Rune Masters to stay with you throughout the war, they will make all the four kinds of talismans -especially Vitality talismans- in order to preserve the lives of your senior officers... and all this without paying a single silver coin."

"This..." Galan and Raymond looked at each other, this is too good to be true!

"Robin, what do you want?" Instead of being happy, Galan asked anxiously... He knows very well that his greed and ambition are nothing compared to the boy in front of him, he wasn't some kind hearted man who will sacrifice for the love of the kingdom

Robin smiled at Galan, "Brother-in-law, I hope you haven't forgotten the person who tried to assassinate me and was already too close to killing me when I was under your protection.."

"You mean... Marquess Rufus? Boy, I told you I can't do anything to him, maybe I might impose economic pressure or something but—" Galan replied quickly trying to defend himself

But Robin interrupted him, "Hey, hey, I didn't tell you to do anything... I will!"

Galan furrowed an eyebrow, "What do you mean?"

"When you go out with your army in five years to attack the Lying Water Kingdom, I personally will go out with the Burton family's army to attack that Rufus, I want to hang his and his bastard son heads on the gate of his own city, his entire lands shall become mine!" A cruel smile ate up Robin's entire face

Galan slammed the table in front of him angrily, "No way! Rufus administers about half of my duchy's lands, you're asking to take all that lands for a handful of talismans and weapons? are you crazy?!"

"You are going to build a huge army, armed with tons of formidable categorized weapons and talismans, to take part in an attack on three duchies, if you do not succeed in conquering them all then at least you will take a whole duchy... then what if I take half of one from you? that land is passed down in his family since ages and he is only a follower of you in name, all you do is take taxes from him and give it to the royal family."

"All this does not matter to me, I want to expand the family lands, and you say that you will take half of what I already have?! forget about it!" Galan replied angrily

"Father-in-law, I came back from the brink of death when I was under your protection and yet here we are and we are still together and our relationship is even closer, but I have not forgotten what happened..."

I kept silent for three years now because I know how sensitive his position, is and that the death of a Marquess is something that would draw a lot of attention and I can't get out away with it... but it's different now, the Royals know my real value and the whole kingdom will be busy with the huge war outside, it is the perfect opportunity!

...This guy intends to kill me because I'm related to Caesar, I bet he and his stupid son are still planning to kill both of us, maybe even kill Theo and Peon because they are Caesar's brothers now... What should I wait for? until he succeeds?

Duke, If you can't take revenge for me for being attacked under your watch in your own institution, then let me take my own... I must Kill that person at all costs or I will always be worried about my sons!

And after I spend the family's resources on killing the last man in their family, and thousands of our men are inevitably martyred in the war while the kingdom witnesses this, I must keep a piece of land, or I will look like a fool... you don't want you son-in-law to look like a fool, right?

But I understand your concerns...what about this, 45,000 of the Fire explosion talismans, I will send with you twenty Rune masters, and I will take only two-thirds of Rufus' lands." Robin spoke without stop

Galan felt like he have taken a hit, he was planning to make Robin feel guilty for not giving him a piece of the new land in Dolivar to make him pump more support, but it seems like Robin is using the same tactic against him now...

"...Should I pretend to see nothing while you attack my Duchy's lands and kill my nobles, Robin?! Secondly, even if you could take his lands with the force of the army, you wouldn't be able to kill him, Rufus is a Saint of the 29th level.." Galan said in a low voice.

"That is why I said I will march after you start your war, no one will blame you for not interfering, and I will apologize to the Bradleys afterward and return to you a lot of the lands I took and even a lot of gold in front of the whole kingdom, then you can reply that you understand it was a personal grudge between the Burtons and the Rufus family, and the matter ends just like that... As for how to kill him, that's my problem, If I can't think of a way until the 5 years limit is finished, I will cancel the project and you will have what you want for free... What do you think of my offer?"

"...Take a tenth of their lands, this is a good compensation for not being able to protect you that day, don't exaggerate any further," Galan said angrily

"Give me half their lands and I will teach you how to make the 5-second Darkness talismans" Robin responded quickly

Raymond Alton quickly turned to Galan again to see what will be his reply... This conversation took a turn he had never expected

Was this the same kid they were mocking for being too young a few minutes ago?