

The Truth 141

Chapter 141 – [Bonus] Splitting The Cake

"..." Galan immediately went silent... The Darkness talismans, he knows those talismans very well, If he had to choose between the same amount of Fire Explosion or Darkness talismans, he would surely choose the Darkness talismans!

they are extremely important in the battles of knights, and if the knights were empowered... the battle is as good as won.

But Galan did not reply directly but remained silent for a few seconds before speaking, "... Alright, you can take a third of their land, and I will take Edward when the war begins to lead my armies and then I will send him back to you after the war is over."

"Argh, why are you so stingy?... a third of the lands of the Rufus family, in addition to the former lands of Baron Camden family."

"Baron Camden? Hmmm Alright." Galan nodded,

Camden's family have mostly perished 6 years ago under the hands of Marquess Rufus, but their lands were taken back and right now it still belongs to the Kingdom of Lying Water, in addition to that, it's not large in any way and is right next to Rufus' Marcuse so he won't actually lose much by giving it up...

He also knows that Robin made this request mostly because of his adopted son... Peon Camden.

Robin stood up smilingly and extended his hand to Galan to shake his...

A third of the lands of the Rufus family means about 15% of the Duchy of Bradley. This area is much smaller than the new lands that joined the Burton family recently, but it is a few times larger than the area of the old Earldom of the Burtons!

Galan met him resentfully first but eventually shook his hand as well, announcing the seal of the deal.

"Hahaha, excellent, this how gentlemen do their business! glad everything is settled." Duke Raymond laughed out loud

When Robin heard this, he looked at Duke Raymond with the side of his eyes and chuckled maliciously, sending a cold tremor down Raymond's spine.

Raymond actually.. felt a little threatened.

He stopped his laughter halfway and asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?!"

Galan chuckled when he saw Raymond's reaction, at last something got him out of his sour mood

Robin returned to his seat and replied to Raymond, "Your Highness, it's not fair to let my father-in-law pay the full price while you laugh at the side and watch, right? He doesn't even need to pay anything since he has a method for making the fire explosion talismans and gets many categorized weapons on him monthly, he can attack that duchy next to him and rip a large chunk out of it..

but he is now stuck with you and he had to pay because of you... how can this happen while you are the one who will benefit from this deal in the first place?"

"... what do you want?" asked Raymond with a heavy heart, this guy just stole a fat piece of land from his own father-in-law, what would he do to him?

"As you know, The new lands that we have taken from Dolivar are separated from the ancestral lands of the Burton family, which causes us great headache... And now that I have agreed with Duke Galan, we will have a great piece of land also separated from us, you do not think that the Burtons should become three scattered Pieces of land...right?" Robin spoke with a strange smile as if he was hinting at something

"AHAHAHAHAHA... HEHEHAAAHAHA, yeah Raymond, do your business like a gentleman HAAAAHAHAHA" Galan laughed out loud and kept patting Raymond's back

Raymond himself sighed and put his hand on his forehead.

Robin's words are very clear, that he wants to connect the old lands of the Burton family with the lands he will take from the Duchy of Bradley.. and to do this he must take the lands that lie between the two, vast lands under the control of the Duchy of Alton!

"I will speak to the nobles to give you a safe passage between the two lands." Raymond resented

Robin shook his head, "That won't work, listen... between Jura and the Duchy of Bradley there are several nobles that controls different lands, any one of them can link us with the Bradleys

one of them is what I want... the lands of Marquess Tawi, he is the one who attacked us 15 years ago and did what he did to the Burtons... the time for revenge has come for one, why not the other."

Raymond took a moment to think about it and comprehend the extent of the destruction that would happen to the lands after five years... then he nodded, "Sight~ It's Alright, if the lands are with you or with him, you all belong to the Duchy of Alton, do whatever you like."

Robin shook his head, "No nooo your highness, After I get this vast territory, how can I remain under another family? We will be the 10th Duchy of the Black Sun Kingdom after this war."

"ROBIN!!" Duke Raymond stood up and shouted angrily, " your Earldom has always been under The Altons' role for thousands of years, you want to take it and even take the lands of the Tawi family then become independent? This is too much, even for a greedy bastard like you!"

Robin looked up at the Duke calmly, "Did you think we'd belong to the Altons forever? You're a smart man with lots of experience, aren't you? you have definitely already thought it through... Someday, sooner or later, we will have our independence... it is only a matter of time and a matter of whether it will be done with your permission or against it..."

I don't want to do it without your permission, my Duke... Today is a good day and we can come up with a solution that satisfies everyone, just tell me what you want?"

Raymond sat down again after a few seconds and fell into deep thought, of course, he knew he would face this situation one day, the crazy bastards who attacked Doliva with 30 thousand soldiers AND WON, will not be subjected forever...

but just he didn't think he would face this situation too soon!

After about ten minutes, he finally replied, "Increase the amount of Fire Explosion Talismans that you will deliver to us before the war to 60,000,

and you must continue to support my army in all possible ways during the war until it stops completely and after I get at least double of the lands you want to take from me...

I also want a method for making Fire Explosion Talismans and you must hand it over today, I also want to buy a permanent share of 10% of your factories' production after the war like the Bradleys and the Royal Family, and a permanent priority to buy anything you make like the two families,

in addition to a non-aggression pact and a mutual defense pact between our two families that will remain in place for one hundred years. "

"DO YOU WANT MY UNDERWEAR TOO?!" Robin shouted

"YOU FVCKING WANT HALF MY LANDS!! kid, These are my terms and I will not back down from one of them," Raymond announced

Robin's face appeared troubled, he thought the Duke would haggle with him over the size of the land he can take.. but this Raymond is really a snake in human flesh...

the fire explosion talisman is becoming more *popular* than ever, if he give it to him then it wouldn't be something exclusive any more actually.. the 10% of the factories' production is also not a small amount...

Also, the issue of joint defense would be a restriction for him and in the future, it might do more harm than good, if one day there was an attack on the Altons he will have to defend them!?

and guarantying that they would win double the lands they lost... huge pressure, to say the least, the 60,000 talismans became a mere joke now, he would have to fund many more if needed to make sure the Duke goes far.... that guy!

But come to think of it, the area of the Old Earldom of Burton and the lands of the Tawi family together really make up about half of the Duchy of Alton, this and not even including the new lands he took from Dolivar and are now counted within the Duchy of Alton... and all of this is not something that can be sold cheaply.

However, all these lands and the new Duke title are on one side, and the Burton family members rejoicing when they get their revenge from the Marquess Tawi is on the other side, he knows very well how much they hate him...

At last, Robin sighed, stood up, and extended his hand to Duke Raymond, "I Accept."

Chapter 142 – Pyramid

Raymond also stood up and put his hand in Robin's and shook it with a big smile

But when he went back and sat down again, his smile faded a little by a little as he looked next to him in the direction of Galan with a strange frowned look, and he found that Galan he returned him the same look...

It is as if they are asking each other *What just happened?*

"Sigh, you have a greedy son-in-law, Galan. We came with high Morales that soon we will add new lands to us. But this little brat stole our current lands from us, and the problem is.. we are satisfied with it! Hahaha." Raymond laughed hysterically.

with the creator of the talismans himself promised to back him up til he gets double what he lost, then what he has to fear?

"Argh, don't remind me, he's really a little scoundrel... he didn't even consider that I am his father-in-law and stole nearly a quarter of my lands, but that's okay... With the talismanic methods we have now, and the talisman Robin will provide us before the war, we can both drill deep into the Lying water kingdom." Galan's eyes twinkled

Robin chuckled and did not fall into the trap of those two and tried to change the subject now that he has what he wanted.. the exchange of little talks and loughs continued for about an additional half an hour.

Then Robin sent his palace guards to summon Patriarch Brian and General Edward to attend.

An agreement of this magnitude was impossible to remain hidden, especially from these two, even Mila was also summoned to attend again as the one in charge of the talisman academy these days...

After the three arrived and Galan quickly summarized the general situation for them, the shock was the headline, but reactions varied...

Veteran General Edward began to think about how to put this huge amount of talismans into use, and made plans to train a strong army for the Burton family to defeat the two Marquess families before heading back to his own family and have the honor of initiating such a huge war... He will have a lot of work to do in the coming period.

As for Mila, she went to pinch Robin's arm because he uprooted such a large piece of land from her father even after their marriage agreement... what use is this marriage agreement then?!

As for the patriarch... when the explanation came to the point that if the Burton family were to come out victorious in the next two wars, they would be independent of the Altons and will only answer to the royal family, as the Tenth Duke family... he fainted.

After Galan finished explaining the agreement, a new, lengthy round of consultations took place, lasting about two hours, between the Dukes, General Edward, Patriarch Brian, and even Mila, who knows the inside conditions of the Bradleys and Burtons.

As for Robin, he took his leave from this session and went to prepare what he had promised... two manuals for the method of making the 6th Level Fire explosion talisman and the other for making the Five Second Darkness talisman...

If any other was in his position, he would shed a tear with every line he drew and every letter he wrote, as he was about to hand over two of his most precious inventions... but Robin prepared the two little books quickly and almost without emotion.

Everything has a price tag, and the price this time was more than satisfactory.

In fact, if Robin had made the same offers to the dukes at any other time, they would have flatly refused, no one would be willing to give up all these lands at any cost, but now that they have a huge goal ahead of them and they need their gold and strength, their current possessions are no longer of the same value as before.

After two hours Robin came back with the two books and distributed them to the dukes, then he sat with everyone again, trying to understand what they were saying... but to no avail.

Talking about military strategies, extensions, the division of tasks during the attack, the financial situation, and the conditions inside the dukedoms during the absence of their armies.. it was as if the five were speaking in a strange language that Robin did not hear before in his life.

Putting his head in Heavenly laws research all those years paid off in that field, but made him largely ignorant about almost everything else...

And Robin did not like this much...

Fortunately, the session did not last for too long... After an additional hour, the two dukes stood up and each left for his duchy, carrying with them the priceless techniques.

A week already passed since the two Dukes' meeting...

The agreed date for the start of the war is in five years, but everyone is behaving as if it is five hours later...

Mila did not tell any of the talisman masters about the matter, but she began to put pressure on them to increase their production.

Whoever makes two talismans daily, Mila forced him to train his soul and put more pressure and rewards for him to reach three talismans a day!

She and Zara also started training new Rune masters on how to make darkness and vitality talismans to provide the needed amounts in five years...

The Patriarch began working to provide sufficient funds to pressure work on new factories and beasts farms to supply the needs for the armaments and talismans for the coming period.

General Edward immediately began to gather more soldiers. Currently, the Burton family's army is made up of two parts.

The first and most prepared part consists of only about 10 thousand soldiers, and they are all present in the new lands, and most of the saints and knights of the family are there...

As for the second part, they are the army located next to Jura City, consisting of 90,000 soldiers without experience and lightly armed, and there are little as no knights or Caverly among them... These were the goal for the incoming period.

This new army must be quickly strengthened within five years, they have to be strong enough to be able to fight two Marquess families in succession in addition to their allies if any appeared!

As for Robin, he has caged himself in his room for the whole week, everyone thought he was back to invent something new...

until he finally came out and went to the patriarch directly and told him, "Build me a pyramid."

"...huh?" Robin's request was so strange that the patriarch couldn't give a normal response

"I want a four-sided pyramid, at least 5 meters high and at least 3 meters wide at its base... It must be made entirely of high-quality metals, preferably of those that are used in making medium-grade categorized weapons." Robin was talking nonstop

"Why would you want something like that? It would cost the production of several furnaces for months, and when it is finished it would be useless!" The patriarch was surprised

"You will know when I'm done, just answer this... When that pyramid is finished, will it be possible to destroy it?" Robin asked

The patriarch shook his head, "Destroy it? Even the sages wouldn't make a dent on that metal pyramid if they attacked it day and night!"

"Good, give the orders to build a few stone fire furnaces here in Jura and I will personally make the Runes on them, and dedicate them only for the construction of the pyramid."

"Heh~ as you wish.." The Patriarch sighed and replied, now he has another big task above his head to finish...

"One more thing." Robin added, "Send my palace a copy of all the law techniques our family members used to build their knighthood pillars."

"This... Alright!!" The Patriarch enthusiastically replied, not knowing why Robin asked, but it would certainly result in something good.. "Do you have another request?"

"Yes... Forbid anyone who bears the Burton family name and is in the tenth level from building their knighthood pillars from today onwards, and I need a list of the names and ages of all the family members who have reached their level to be between 8 and 10."

"This... I was planning to motivate our youngsters to build their knighthood pillars during the few coming years before the war, we have lost too many knights..."

Robin smiled, "Don't worry, you'll have your knights before the war... I also want you to send Billy to make lists about the sons of the families who have sworn allegiance to us in levels between 8 and 10 and prepare to send them here too at any given moment."

"Robin.. what exactly are you going to do..." A worrying feeling began to strike the patriarch's chest

"Something that should have been done a long time ago..." Robin replied, then turned around and left....

Chapter 143 – 3 Issues

The following days passed relatively quietly for everyone.

In that meeting, Robin found several problems that he didn't put into his mind before... dangerous problems that made him rethink the entire system that he was following...

That is why Robin divided his day into several parts to treat those problems as much as he could.

The first problem was the productivity of the Rune Masters... if they did nothing but make the Fire Explosion talismans, they would undoubtedly be able to make much more than the 60,000 Fire Explosion Runes by the end of the five years period, but that was not all they had to do...

Robin promised to deliver thousands of Dark, Vitality, and Sound talismans as well, and the first two take more time to craft than the Fire Explosion talismans.

Even though he didn't say how many of them exactly he would supply, he has to be generous to leave a good impression on the two Dukes and ease the future deals...

This is regardless of the auction house's need for at least hundreds of single-use sound talismans per month because it is one of the main sources of income for the family and in order to meet part of the wide demand for it...

after all, Billy's plan to promote sound talismans carrier jewelry has worked, owning at least one of them is now a must for every noble in the Kingdom!

even disregarding these two points...The Burton family itself needs their own tons Upon tons of talismans of all kinds before the next great war erupts!

Mila understood that well, and as the only Saint in this field, she took the initiative to hold the Rune Academy with a grip of fire and steel!

Seeing the great pressure on the Rune Masters, Robin decided to go by himself daily to give lectures for two hours on the best ways to draw Runes fast, save soul energy as much as possible, how to use the Soul replenishing Technique while working... etc.

he even went against Mila's advice and told them about the wars to come and explained the situation to make them understand what was going on around them and to make them more aware of how tight their schedule is, and not to hate Mila for doing what she is doing...

He also devoted two more hours a day to drawing various advanced Runes with them to fill the current deficit, especially the those that are dedicated to being sold at the auctions...

And after the first four hours of the morning at the academy ends, he heads to the grand library in the administrative area...

This was his personal treatment for the second problem he encountered during the meeting, general information.

He discovered in that situation that he could no longer live his life engrossed in studying only the heavenly laws... he no longer lived in a cave.

The more famous and powerful he became, the more his influence increased, the more the expectations of those around him would increase as well.

He can't remain focused on studying laws forever and leave all other decisions in the hands of the patriarch or General Edward *Bradley* while he sits smiling and nods his head in important meetings!

This is not the first time he goes to a library though, he came several times or asked Zara to borrow books for him after he returned to the family, but what he read was too focused as well, only related to herbs or materials with elements so that he could make inks for the various Runes.

But this time his goal is more extensive.. the arts of war, battle strategies, the arts of public administration, even the various types of minerals and stones, the geographical distribution of kingdoms and noble families, and the history of each of them.

His target was almost the entire library!

But which the strength of his soul, which increased after using the technique of strengthening the soul, Reading and comprehension became much faster for him than the average person.

He was flipping pages extremely fast, too fast that it seemed as if he is reading the first letter on each page before he flip it, not knowing that he has already memorized everything in it... and this continues for another four hours a day, reading a few thick books before leaving...

Ans after each visit to the library, he goes to Uncle Tim's restaurant alone or with one of his acquaintances, sometimes even with one of the new rune masters, and then he goes to inspect the charity of feeding the poor and the homeless from afar after it has become hugely funded and has many branches around the city... looking at those skinny faces

Becoming more rosy after eating was the best way to seal his 8 hours of hard work...

then He returns home for his favorite time of the day... Research.

He needed a quick solution to the biggest problem he had discovered during his meeting with the two Dukes, it was when Galan asked him *Even if you took his lands, how would you kill him?*

Robin responded spontaneously at the time, but the question stuck in his head...

With the rain of talismans and classified weapons, Robin can equip an army to conquer any land he wants in the eight kingdoms, but what about the heads? What if he had to face high-ranking Saints or even Sages?

The most powerful person in the family is Brian, a level 26 saint who is close to a thousand years old, there is not much hope that he will have another breakthrough in the future... The second most powerful person after him in the family is Saint David, who is only level 24!

There are only five Saints in the family and about seventy knights capable of fighting, and not many of them crossed level 14... Which is bad.

The family's financial foundations have made a leap like no other family in history, and they have gained lands and power that even the most impudent of them would not have dared to dream of...

But the foundations of individual power are still wretched to the uttermost degree... And now it's time to find a solution to this.

Robin's retreat for a week after the meeting was specifically to find a solution to this problem and quickly, of course, he realizes that it is impossible for him to make his saints strong enough to kill the Rufus family in five years...

but he has to lay future foundations to strengthen this family, he has to make strong knights!

And after a whole week of thinking about this matter, his best idea was to train the new generation on the major laws he had invented.

But two problems stood before him, the first is that they had to swear that they would preserve the techniques and not leak them, but how many times did he have to make oath panels to suffice all of them?

and that surely wouldn't be the last time he needs this kind of mass oath-taking project, trusting these large numbers of people wouldn't be good... well, trusting anyone isn't any good either.

After a deep thought, he finally came to the idea of the pyramid that he requested from the Patriarch

The main idea of how to solve this problem formed in his head already... but he hasn't finished it completely yet, he decided to have the Patriarch make the Pyramid as he progresses more into this

The second problem is, how does he transfer the techniques to these large numbers?

Of the 56 Talisman Masters, one of them was able to leak the soul techniques, So what would happen if the major heavenly law techniques books were handed over to hundreds of youngsters? At least some of them would lose it and have it go into the hands of his enemies

these weren't some soul techniques that are useless in battles and can be ignored in the big scheme of things... they are perfect major heavenly law techniques that might turn the world upside down if they were leaked!

...and this problem has not been resolved until now.

With this daily schedule, the first two months after the meeting passed in an intense atmosphere...

They were extremely heavy for everyone who works in any administration position and knows what is going on and what will happen after less than five years...

they were already pressured with the development of the new lands and rebuilding their family, and now there is something else for them to worry about...

And Robin knew this quite well... If it was in his hands he would have refused to jump into this and refused Galan, but if this chance to get rid of his two enemies is missed, it was unknown when will he get another one, and there is a big chance he never has another chance at all.... it was a now or never situation.

Chapter 144 – 10 Month

there is also the field of construction and handicrafts which witnessed great expansion but also a lot of pressure, those who work in that field multiplied several times in the recent years, especially as the city started to grow in size and in wealth and many of the old building began to rebuild, and Billy started the new sound talisman carriers production lines...

But even with so many new hands in the industry business as a whole, it was not easy to find one that was not busy making something!

And such, making the furnaces that Robin requested was quickly proved not to be as easily made as they thought...

Nevertheless, the Patriarch managed to hardly gather enough labor to make ten stone-fired furnaces during the two months, and they were shipped to an empty warehouse near the administrative area.

Within one week, Robin drew the inscriptions on the ten furnaces, and a few professionals with hundreds of immatures and Burton family members began to work officially on the manufacture of the metal pyramid in complete secrecy away from the eyes of everyone...

With that matter done, Robin ignored whatever happens in that warehouse for now and went back to his daily routine.

During the past two months, he had already laid the foundations for dealing with the two problems that are related to strengthening the new generation in the Burton family, especially the second problem that is related to the transfer of techniques in a safe manner...

His initial idea is to take advantage of direct contact with the soul again...

Sending information directly to memory!

This means that he will have to find a way to mentally inject the information he wants into a physical object, and then find a way to transfer that information directly to the targeted person's mind.

This will not only prevent boring writing and transcribing but will also increase the level of comprehension of any information that will be transmitted using this way,

since a person will not ignore any word or forgets another after prolonged reading, but everything will be transferred as it is to the memory area of his soul all at once.

When the idea came to his head, he started walking this path, even though he would still need something to inject the information into first and technically, the main issue is still there...

It was still a good way to start, and as he went through that path he tried to find additional branches for the issue of content protection...

But even that he did not have to think about it for long.. Transferring the information to the soul directly does not need the scroll to be moved from its location in the first place...

if Robin holds that scroll in his hand, a few thousand can take what is in it without touching it, which will make the scroll under permanent protection!

And if there is a reason why the transfer of information requires sending a scroll to another place away from the protection it deserves, that is also easy... Single-use seal!

After activating the transmission of information for one time, the object will become worthless, whoever wants to steal it after that will have a nice surprise!

Happy with his train of thoughts, Robin immediately began preparing to compile all these thoughts into an actual pattern...

And with that, another 3 months passed.

Until the patriarch himself came to Robin's house and escorted him to a huge warehouse next to the administrative area

There was no one in the warehouse but the two of them

Around them were the 10 huge furnaces circled around the warehouse, and in the middle, there stands a huge pyramid...

"Wow.." Even Robin was amazed when he saw it, a 5 meter high pyramid made entirely with high level heavy metals, just standing next to it made him in awe of this huge figurine,

its smooth surface and high luster added a great aesthetic sense to it as well and gave it a luxurious look

The Patriarch beside him nodded, "Pretty cool, huh?... but what next? what do you need it for? we could have used this amount of minerals and time to arm an entire squad in the army!"

The patriarch was not fond of the idea of the pyramid, which is of no use other than its majestic appearance.

Robin smiled, but did not respond to the patriarch's sarcasm, but rather changed the subject, "Send those furnaces to Billy or anywhere else.. the warehouse should remain dedicated to the pyramid only from now on, close all entrances, exits, and windows except for the main entrance, and there put a heavy guard to protect the place, especially during my stay in here, no one should be allowed to enter."

The Patriarch sighed but nodded, "Give me 3 days to remove those huge furnaces, after which no one will enter here except you and me, but will you tell me what you are going to do?"

Robin smiled as he was still looking at his pyramid, " tell me uncle Brian, what do you see in front of you?"

".... I big useless shiny thing?"

Robin chuckled, "Anyone would see before him a shining metal pyramid, but I see the largest Oath Tablet even made in this world..."

The Patriarch turned to look at Robin who was standing next to him with eyes wide open, "...what?"

For the next two months, Robin stopped going to the grand library temporarily, and he also stopped going to the academy to give them lessons or help them draw anything.

And that time was devoted to visiting the empty warehouse every day...

Now his life has turned again upside down after the pyramid was finished...

he would spend the whole night in the warehouse, then in the morning he would go back to search for the best way of transferring information and techniques, and of course, using the Soul replenishing Technique to prepare himself for the night again...

His idea for the pyramid was to make a medium upon which a huge Oath Rune can be drawn to accommodate a very large number of slots without having to make a new one every day, but this was not easy as it seems...

Robin previously squeezed his thoughts to make the ten-slot Oath Tablet, which was pretty much the maximum he could reach at that time...

and now he needs to reconfigure that to open up many new slots on the same metal medium and ink, and not just double what he did before, but he needs hundreds or even thousands of slots with the same Rune!

He would draw a little and set by the pyramid again trying to figure out his next step, sometimes he would wipe what he did before and draw over it...

That is why most of the time in the warehouse was spent on studying and researching more than the drawing the Rune itself.

After another month...

Robin was able to link his ideas regarding the transfer of techniques and created the first rune that can communicate with the soul directly and cross the barrier of the mediums represented by the six senses: hearing, seeing, smelling, touching, tasting, and spiritual sense

from now on he could make the needed seals upon any medium wants, like a small scroll for example, and pour whatever information he wants using his soul only, then activate the seal and make it ready to be used as many as tens of thousands of times...

as long as soul power gets in, technically one of the seals would use this power to replenish and fix any damage in the scroll, which will ensure letting it be used for many years...

Of course, These kinds of scrolls are dangerous and are meant to be only with Robin himself or the incoming family patriarchs... they will hold Robin's true legacy for generations to come

This was a great discovery that opened many doors for more talismans of this type, especially in the field of sound talismans, if this was applied to the sound talismans, it would be ideal for stealth missions... and no one would look stupid when he is talking to a ring!

But there are more important things now.

Over the next two months, Robin sank into the completely deserted warehouse and devoted all his time to finish the new inscription on the pyramid until it was completely finished.

The last line drawn on the pyramid marked 10 months since the meeting with the two Dukes...

Although Robin had previously been happy that his eye of truth had developed and would take less time to do his research in the future, his bad luck made the first two things he has to search had nothing to do with a specific pattern.

Rather, he was trying to renew the operating seals, make connection seals between the different functions, create a chained seal for the multiple slots, etc...

Finally, after a long day's work, Robin came down from the top of the pyramid on which the inscriptions had disappeared and returned to his nature.

He stood under it and looked up with a big smile.... Then he nodded strongly and left the warehouse heading to the patriarch's office.

Chapter 145 – A Bloody Night

In a huge wooden warehouse – thousands of miles away from Jura...

"There are two level 10 trying to escape from the back exit!" Peon shouted and pointed in a certain direction

"On it." One of the knights next to him answered and jumped towards the place that Peon had pointed out with two other knights behind him

Then he pointed in another direction and shouted, "Theo, I will leave cleaning the eastern side to you, don't allow anyone to escape from there."

swoosh swoooooosh

Without warning, blood started splattering over the walls of the eastern side, tens of heads flew around and bounced on the floor like crickets, but no one saw what caused this hideous sight...

all they know is that there is something lurking in their shadows...

"COME OVER HEEEEERE!!" A shout came from the center of the building, as a milky white tornado rose more than 14 meters and began to destroy all around it, the moment the tornado appeared the roof turned to ashes and dozens were killed

"Argghhhhhh"

"It is the White Flame Demon and his squad!!"

"I surrender! Please stop!!"

"Nooooo!! why are they here?!"

The shouts rose and the weapons were lowered.

all their courage and determination to fight disappeared with the appearance of the famous white fire...

They knew their enemy now.

The ominous White Flame Demon squad that chases the gathering spots of the rebels wherever they go, the squad that all of its members are soaked from their toenails to their hair with the blood of any human that thought about joining the rebels.

"Caesar, there are 3 individuals that are trying to flee at high speed, they are most likely knights, got to the northwest to intercept them in the 200 meters mark, but careful.. it looks like a tough fight" Peon shouted

"FINALLY!! you take care of things here, Theo, Alfred come with me!" Caesar stopped the flame tornado around him and leaped north in haste, and behind him, two shadows followed close.

After Caesar left, Peon jumped to the highest point of the wooden warehouse and began to say the new orders, "First Company, surround the place... Second Company, gather weapons from those who surrendered and arrest them... Third Company, attack everyone who has not yet fallen on their face... Fourth Company, go to the mud Hut 100 meters to the southeast and arrest those in it... Fifth Company—"

"Sir, let my company go to aid Caesar's company, three knights might be too many for them!" One of the knights advanced towards Peon and gave a slight bow

"LISTEN AND OBEY your orders, seventh Company officer! your lords Caesar And Theo will take care of their assignment." Peon replied furiously, then returned to continue what he is doing...

He knew very well the abilities of his two brothers after they rose to the 12th level of equestrian

"... Yes"

Groups of three knights began to rush in succession to carry out what they were ordered to, although some of them are stronger than Peon and all of them are older than him, they moved to carry out their tasks without an additional word

Peon has already become a high-ranking officer in the army after reaping many achievements, and his ability to survey his surroundings and identify every big and small threat is unparalleled among them, especially after he broke through to the 12th level of Knighthood!

Their only regret is that they can't fight along side their leader, the White Flame Demon, and can only watch his glory from afar this time

And that didn't take too long... even before Peon finished saying all his commands for the eighth company, two White flame Tornados erupted exactly 200 meters to the northwest without warning.

Half an hour later...

Caesar, Alfred, and Theo returned to the wooden warehouse, but not as energetic as they left it...

Their sight was more tragic than the corpses lying around them...

All remaining resistance is already over, the company that went to the mud house came back soaked in the blood of their enemies...

and they are all busy tying up their new slaves.

Byun jumped down when he saw the trio, smiling, "Looks like you had a good fight, good luck!"

"arghhh, my spine... DAVE WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU, GET ME SOME WINE AND MEAT... AND A FEW VITALITY TALISMANS" Caesar shouted at one of the knights,

then he collapsed and sat on one of the headless corpses after a few more steps, and turned to reply at Peon " ..Don't remind me, one of them was a normal spy at level 13 and the other was an elite at level 15, but their third was a level 16 knight!! What the hell is A knight of this level doing in a shithole like this?!"

It was common to find knights across the new lands, they empower the rebels, attacks the Burtons production lines to slow down their work, even try to assassinate the Burtons and The Bradleys knights and important figures if a chance arises

That is why the hunt for the rebels is always done by squads of knights, as sometimes they find gathering spots that have more than twenty enemy knights!

but seeing knights that are above level 15 was very rare...

.. The other two, Theo and Alfred, fell tiredly in their places as well as

Theo was absent minded trying to suppress his pain, in his chest was a small charred hole going all the way to his back, Peon could actually see through it, it was clearly caused by an extremely compressed lightning strike...

As for Alfred, he was worse than the two, his hair, his clothes, and all his body actually was partially fried... it visually suggests that he did not stop receiving lightning shocks for a moment, he did not seem to be very far from death...

"Tsk tsk~ very lucky indeed... if I knew that there was one of them with such a high cultivation level, I would have come with you as well," Peon shook his head sorrowfully

it's been a few years since the rebellion war started, and since then they haven't thought of returning to Jura

this is the best place to train their combat abilities and explore more into their laws to find what Robin couldn't...

Robin's work has elevated them and made them knights, but he wasn't someone who actually practiced these laws...

he gave them the guide lines and now they have to find their own.

Just like the flame tornado, it was something that wasn't mentioned in the Law technique, but Caesar discovered it with battle experience.

and their father Robin also no longer needed their presence around him since he is under the protection of many saints in the heart of Jura City...

this is their home and life now.

then Peon continued, "If I`m not mistaken, I think they were intentionally slowing themselves down to make us lower our guard and tempt one of us to attack them... that is dangerous, we have to be more careful from now on... well never mind, for now, I will think of something later, did you kill them?"

Peon paid no heed to Caesar's complaints, knowing full well that he was happy to find a good fight.. they had not had the chance to fight someone with such strength in a fight to the death for over a month.

Caesar took a deep breath and replied, "We killed the two weak ones, the level 16 guy managed to escape, but it's okay... I grilled that motherfucker just fine and Theo cut off his right arm, if he doesn't die from his injuries then at least we won't see him ever again."

"I... I'm sorry... if Brother Peon... was with you... you would have killed.. that Knight..." Alfred gathered a bit of his strength and spoke with a weak voice

"Don't be too hard on yourself, I saw your flames, you strengthened Caesar's attacks and it seems that you contributed a lot to taking the blows hahaha, don't worry next time you will see your big brother Peon sending wind blades right and left!"

Peon laughed under his black mask, during the past years of fighting almost daily, it brought him back a sense of brotherhood and brought him back some of his previous laughter.

Caesar nodded, " you are Right, He has already learned the flame tornado that I came up with recently, the kid has a good future in playing with fire!"

"That's normal, Who doesn't learn quickly in such a hostile environment will become the-...hmm?"

Peon paused mid-speech and looked toward his ring before passing energy into it and continued, "Hey Uncle Billy, did you find our next target so quickly? We have a few injuries right now and... what?... yes... yes....."

after the glow on the ring disappeared, Peon looked at Caesar and said one word, "Strange..."

"What is Strange? What does uncle Billy want from us?" asked Caesar

"Our Father has requested our immediate return to Jura City...." Peon replied in a surprised voice

Chapter 146 – You Sons Have What?

Two weeks later – Jura City

"Father!" A joyful shout resounded inside Robin's palace, as Caesar sped up and fell into hugged him hard.

It had been a little less than three years since they last met.

"Haha, welcome back, you little rascal, oh? You let your beard grow? it looks good on you.." Robin couldn't find anything to say in a situation like this, so he changed the subject.

Caesar grabbed his beard after letting his father go, " Do you really think that? At first, I decided to let it grow up because it was the best way to hide the remaining childhood features on my face, and then I just left it because I didn't have time to trim it... oh, I see that you too have reached puberty as well, congratulations to you hahaha"

It's been 6 years already since their bodies were reshaped, now their new bodies are eighteen years old

Both of them gained taller and more handsome than their previous bodies, though Caesar was a little taller...

Their growth is about to stop and whatever is left of the features of childhood and baby fat have almost completely disappeared... it would take another two or three years before they will stop growing physically, and their features will stay as it is for a very long time before it starts changing again because of aging... that's if they ever give their bodies the chance to...

As their aging process will begin to slow down to match their level of strength, and if they continued to get stronger quicker than their body continuing the aging process, then this will be their shape for a very long time...

"Yeah, the beard is good on you, I think you should leave it as it is... Hey you two, what are you doing in the back? Come on here!" Robin walked up to Theo and Peon who were quietly standing in the back when they arrived

"We salute our lord." Peon and Theo bowed when they found Robin coming

"Lord, who is lord you idiot? Didn't I say you are my children now?" Robin did not stop his steps and went and hugged the two young men as well, "Welcome back!"

The two looked at each other, smiled, then nodded at Robin, and Peon replied for both of them, "Thank you, Father.."

Before the two left for the war on the rebels, Robin was still a teenager, but now he is the same height as Theo and even slightly taller than Peon, at least 'father' now wouldn't be too strange if someone heard it.

Then Peon walked over and hugged the now 14 years old young lady Zara, who was standing smiling on the side with her eyes full of tears, and started asking each other about their experiences during this period

Even Robin got busy chatting with Billy for a few minutes, until...

Robin spotted a youth out of the corner of his eyes, he was standing far behind and was staring at him with two sparkling eyes as if he was looking at a god,

Robin stopped what he was saying to Billy mid sentence, and shouted while pointing at the youth, "WH-.. What are YOU doing here?!"

"Me..?! Big brother Caesar said it is okay if I want to come..." Alfred answered and tilted his head to the ground

"Your big what..?! what is this? why are you covered with so many injuries? you even used several vitality talismans to be in this shape?! who did this to you?" Robin could see everything about the prince's condition with his eyes of truth, and it gave him a little panic attack

"well... we had a huge fight with several knights recently, so..." the prince scratched his head

"CAESAR, what the hell is going on here? Why are you dragging His Highness the Little Prince behind you? He was supposed to finish his training in one month and return to the capital, what is he still doing here?!" Robin took two nervous steps and grabbed Caesar's ear

"It is not my fault!! He came to me acting arrogant at first and demanded that I finish his learning process quickly so that he could go, but since he knew he was about to learn the major law of fire, he couldn't control himself, he stuck to me like glue everywhere calling me big brother..."

and after he knew that the law What he knows is a perfect major law and is even better than the one that the Flame Empire has, and that Theo and Peon also have perfect major heavenly laws techniques, he cried for two days straight in his room and then kept asking to stay by our side, since then he ate, drank, trained, and even fought our enemies with us, and-"

"M... M... M... M..." Mila opened her eyes wide and started stuttering as if she was trying to say something, but no words came out.

"... father, I think your fiancé is broken... Did I say something I shouldn't have?" Caesar asked when he saw her acting like this

"Tsk~ leave her for a bit and she will get better" Robin wasn't worried about Mila hearing conversations like this since, like Alfred, she took an oath to keep his secrets safe before she started learning how to draw the Runes from Zara...

and as his future wife, she should start to learn things like this sooner than later

Then he continued, still holding Caesar's ear, " Are you saying that you involved the little prince in the war against the rebels and endangered his life? Look at his cute royal face, is this a face that should be endangered? it is full of scars!! You want his brother and uncle to kill me? is this how you reward me for feeding you and wiping your butt when you were a baby?!"

"My face is full of scars too, and Theo still has a little hole in his chest, but you just spoke about my cool beard!" Caesar answered gloomily, looking down

"Shut up! You are my generals, you are my hand and feet and that is what you should be doing, If I found you one day not full of scars, I will make some for you myself!" Robin squeezed Caesar's ears tighter

"Sorry that I made you angry... Your Excellency... I explained to my older brother William that I am the one who asked to stay because it is a good environment for training, please do not separate from big brother Caesar, I benefit a lot by following those three great ones..." Alfred spoke pleadingly

Everyone looked at him strangely after this sentence, but Caesar laughed out loud and looked at Robin, "Ahahahaha, see? That person was behaving like a king in the Eight Kingdoms tournament and bravely faced many saints while Peon was captured, and he even fought with us for months with his hands soaked in the blood of hundreds of men... but he turns into a cute house cat whenever your name comes out."

Robin looked at Alfred for a long time, then looked back at Mila, who still hadn't recovered from her shock...

Those two knew before that he is the creator of the talismans system, but they didn't blink.

At first, they both only thought of how to make the most advantage they could from him.

Now that they had heard of the Perfect major Laws techniques, their entire being had completely flipped even though they already knew that he is a genius researcher

This shouldn't have happened, especially Mila who has already studied Runes and can craft most of them!

He didn't tell her before because there was no need, not because he wanted to keep it from her...

Only now did he know... That he underestimated the major heavenly laws too much.

At last, he let go of Caesar's ear and rub his forehead a little and then spoke to Alfred, "It's alright, as long as you are the one who wants this and your family knows that it is your decision and that I am not responsible for you safety, you can stay with them..."

Thinking about it, I may have a mission for you today... Come on, sit down, you all too, have a seat... We have a few major new arrangements today to talk about!"

"Alright!!" A big smile appeared on Alfred's face when he heard that he was welcomed to attend this gathering

Everyone came forward and found their spots and sat down, even the absent minded Mila was pulled by Zara and seated her next to her, then Robin continued, "The Patriarch is coming in a little while, when he arrives we will start the conversation and we may-... Billy, come sit down, why are you still standing?"

"M.. M.. Major Heavenly Laws... Caesar said that all your three sons have... Perfect.... Major Heavenly Laws techniques..." Billy muttered in a low voice, then fell onto his back, fainting.

Chapter 147 – I Alone Am Right

"Uncle Billy... Uncle Billy..."

"Uncle Billy!! Can you hear me?"

"I will go get an onion!"

"hmmm, Billy..?! Robin, what happened to him, why is he lying on the ground?" asked the Patriarch right after he entered the main door

"I don't know, Uncle Brian. I think he fainted when he heard that Caesar, Theo, and Peon have perfect Major Heavenly Law techniques." Robin shrugged.

"THAY HAVE WHAT?!" The patriarch halted his steps towards Billy and his gaze turned in shock, and soon even some fear could be seen in it...

"No again!! You are the grown up one, don't act like them now, I still have a lot to say today and you are all already like this...! you know what.." Robin didn't continue his talk, he waved his hand and sent a small white fire ball toward Billy's nose.

Two seconds later...

"Whoaaaaa!!!! WHAT THE F***?!"

"Good, you are awake, now come sit down!" Robin left him trying to put out his nose and make sure it was not damaged too much, and he went to his chair

The patriarch also swallowed his saliva and moved towards the seats, with heavy feet, absent-minded, as if he had a thousand things going on in his head.

Robin looked around and found that outside his kids, there was a heavy strange atmosphere pressuring the room, how can he open a discussion with them when they are like this?!

He remained silent for another half a minute, and then spoke with a heavy tune... "Do you know why I brought you together today?"

Everyone looked at each other nervous, and eventually, the Patriarch asked, "...why?"

"Because I will be busy tomorrow Ahahahahah... hah..." Robin burst out laughing, but he heard no other laughter other than Zara's and found the others looking at him with weird looks, "Ahem... I see you don't have a good sense of humor... can you get out of whatever going on in your heads and focus with me now please?"

"Focus with you?!" Billy exploded, "Why didn't you tell us they were using major heavenly laws? Are you trying to kill us?!"

"Right, if you had told us, we would have kept your boys as secret as possible instead of wreaking havoc wherever they went... If someone found out what they have and this information leaked out... the Wind and Flame Empires wouldn't be very happy..."

no, even the Eight kingdoms will make sure to do everything they can until they get them, this is a catastrophe that could have wiped us out, even the Black Sun Royal Falimy is no exception... no offense" the patriarch looked at Alfred with the corner of his eyes

"None taken," Alfred replied, well.. he can't say anything about that actually as it is true.

"Would you all calm down a bit? how would they know? You can't tell what Peon is doing just by looking at him, his power is unseen and can be mistaken with any other minor heavenly law of the Wind Path,

and no one can tell what Theo is doing either because there is no other man in the history of this world that used the major heavenly law of Darkness, it would be mistaken as a minor law as well

the only one that can attract some suspicion is Caesar, but even that you don't need to worry about, I assure you that what he is using is different from The Flame Empire's major heavenly law of fire...

With this being said, how would anyone notice them? Until this moment, did any of you doubt them?! you all thought it was minor laws as well, even the Royal Family didn't catch anything abnormal about it"

"...How can you be sure that the major heavenly law of fire you made is different from the one in the Flame Empire? Have you seen theirs? and if it is different, can they both still be the major heavenly law of fire? " I asked Mila

Robin shook his head, "Most of the laws in this world – if not all – are tainted by the other laws surrounding it, there is no single law that can be found and studied in its pure nature, you will always find at least one inseparable companion with it...

for example, you can't watch the light and say this is it, NO! you also see many branches of the Wind path, the earth laws in the tiny dust in the atmosphere, the life laws in the Microorganisms around you, even the effect of the void laws that Differs from one place to another... and that is a few of many!

whoever tries to comprehend a law that is not pure, what the technique at the end will be like? this is exactly why every law technique that you are using unpure, I dare say that there is no technique in this world that is 70% pure!"

"That is... a little too far fetched? You are not talking about a technique or two here, but every single one in existence! all of us and our ancestors have been using these techniques for tens of thousands of years!! Are you saying that everyone is wrong and you alone are right?" The patriarch frowned, this is too hard to believe

Robin replied directly, "YES! The Heavenly Law Techniques all over the world are good enough to be used for a certain height, but the higher the stage of a Technique the more its flaws become apparent.

This is one of the reasons why it is so difficult to discover the next stage of any law technique, while some laws are impossible to even find its second stage... and at the third stage of a law technique of this caliber, it will be too full of flaws and loopholes that it would be impossible to advance to the fourth stage, which is why no one in history has surpassed the sagehood limit and entered level 41!"

"This..." Everyone started looking at each other without saying a word, even Robin's four kids were unaware of this, after about a minute of trying to comprehend what they just heard, Billy asked, "So what about the techniques you are making? Is it.. is it flawless? Is that what you mean? Is the main law of fire that Caesar uses different from that in the Flame Empire?"

Robin chuckled, "When I intend to research for a certain law, my friend, I search in it alone and isolate everything else from it. This is a power that only I possess, and no one in this world has gained it before me, and who knows when will another one come again after me..."

That is why the technique comes out completely pure with no flaws or loopholes in it... or at least 99% pure, to exaggerate what I am not certain off, but trust me, even at 99% off pureness it is still nothing that whatever other technique in existence"

When it comes to his ability, Robin would always speak confidently and proudly, and it was not empty, the all-seeing God was clear that he was the first to gain the path of truth in this world

Then he continued, "I will give you an example, the secondary law that I gave to own new nobles in the new lands and sent to the royal family... in fact it is much weaker than the Fire Shards Minor Law, even when it is discovered in nature, but when I created its technique, it became equivalent to the Fire Shards flawed technique in strength, and perhaps even a little stronger... Knowing this, you may answer your own question."

"This... What about the fourth stage of technique? ...Is it possible with your techniques?!" The Patriarch understood something and quickly asked

"If given enough time, and me developing my own ability to a certain degree... then sure, I don't see a reason why I can't do it." Robin nodded

sniff sniff sniff

While everyone was in shock, trying to absorb Robin's words and connect him to what was happening around them, a sound of wailing sounded beside them... Alfred started crying again.

He took a big gamble when he decided to listen to his uncle's advice and come here to take a minor law technique that he knows nothing about except that it is strong, and that it may not have a second stage in the future at all,

but he found a perfect major law technique.. free of flaws.. stronger than the major heavenly law technique of the flame empire.. and now they are talking about the fourth stage of it.. the fourth stage!!!

"Hey, stop crying or I will send you out!! And you all... Can we get into the topic already?!" Robin shouted,

The meeting took a strange turn from what he was planning...

"get into the topic? We haven't started yet?" Billy replied, shocked, putting all this information on the table and he hasn't started what he wanted to say yet?

Chapter 148 – Three Special Forces

Robin ignored Billy's question and looked at the patriarch, "Uncle Brian, have you collected the information I asked of you regarding those who are about to break into the knighthood?"

"Eh? Ahaaa.. yes yes, we stopped 6 cultivators who were about to build their pillars as you requested and I also collected the needed information, we currently have 8300 individuals that carry the family's name and their levels between 8 and 10."

"A large number... what about those under 50 years of age?" Robin muttered, then asked

"Oh?" he get a small book out of his poke and started flipping its pages, "If we deducted those, then... the number would be roughly 3700 individuals." The patriarch replied after thinking for a while

Robin nodded, "...Still a lot, but no problem we can make it work with that."

"Work with what? What are you even talking about?" Asked Billy annoyingly

"The time has come, Billy.. it is time to strengthen the foundations of this family and get past our shallow roots as a weak Earl family" Robin stated

The Patriarch was surprised by the response, and asked, "Our shallow roots? What do you mean? .. Is that Metal Pyramid related to the matter?"

Robin nodded, "Right, for those who don't know... the patriarch constructed a pyramid as per my request, it is almost 6 meters high, made from the metals used in low-level weapons... and over the past months I've used a massive rune to cover every inch of it.. now that pyramid can be used as a 50,000-slots Oath Tablet!" thousand units."

"Fifty thousand?!" Everyone shouted at once, that is a huge number

Robin nodded, "Now, we won't have to make Oath Tablets anymore except for sale, or perhaps for use in our new lands... the existence of the pyramid made many things possible."

"things like what?" Asked Billy, a pyramid of this scale and those materials was certainly not built to be a landmark!

Robin smiled with a slight smile, "Starting tomorrow, start gathering the family members who are between the eighth and the tenth levels and whose ages are less than 50 years old,

They will take an oath on the pyramid to never leak the family secrets and techniques to anyone and to serve as the family's special forces for at least 100 years, after the 100 years they can stay and continue their hard work for us or they can leave it if they had enough of the life in the army"

The patriarch understood something and asked quickly, "You mean..."

Robin nodded and took out 4 small scrolls from a bag that was next to his chair and put them on a table, and he unfolded them all next to each other...

they were all completely empty except for a small mark on the top of each scroll, and then he started pointing at them and said, "The three scrolls starting from the right are the three major heavenly laws that the boys have,

The fourth one is an energy cultivation technique, which I recently modified to speed up the absorption and filtering of energy... All of you can inject your spiritual sense into this fourth scroll now."

Without delay, all the attendees passed their spiritual sense into it, and after doing it everyone felt as if he had received a direct hit to his soul and sat motionless in his place...

All of them remained in this state for about 10 minutes.

"Amazing.. amazing.." Mila was the first to start speaking even with her eyes still closed, she already knew that Robin had developed a technique to cultivate the natural energy more quickly and effectively, but this is even better than she expected...

"This technique...!" Billy raised his voice in shock as he opened his eyes wide

"Haha I know I know, with the help of this technique in addition to the Soul Revitalizing Pill, you can undoubtedly break through to level 22 during the current year."

Even the Patriarch sighed after opening his eyes, "If I had this Energy cultivation technique in my youth I would have... Sigh~"

As for Robin's four sons, they were not as impressed, they know the original cultivation technique that Robin modified and there wasn't that much of a difference, but Zara still carved the new Energy Cultivation Technique into her mind

As for the three boys, they have their own Energy Cultivation Techniques that match the law they use, so they really benefited nothing...

"Where were we... aha, As for the family youths that are between the eighth and the tenth level who accepts the conditions I mentioned before and takes the oath on the pyramid, we will have them all pass

their soul sense into the Energy Cultivation Technique scroll first, then have them choose between fire, wind, and darkness major heavenly laws and pass their soul sense in their chosen scroll as well.

But before they chose you have to tell them what will they be doing, Those who choose the wind will be the vanguard of the army, they will work to bring news, carry out operations that require speed, they will also be trained as an elite archers force that will back the armies for behind if needed

those who choose the dark will work to master stealth and the arts of assassination and hunting inside enemy territory, and taking the officers' heads as the battle goes, they will always remain in the shadows, but the effect of their work will surely be legendary...

as for those who choose the fire major heavenly law, they will be a special forces team belonging to the main army, they will take head on battles, they will bear the most danger, but the most glory as well...

My three children will be responsible for their training and leading the force of their own laws in and outside of the wars, you can say that they always are their personal guards, this is an order that can't be changed with out further orders from me personally.

These forces will be the hands and legs of the Burton family in the future, they must receive the best armaments, training resources, and the best treatment and respect for themselves and their families, those guys will be the new generation of knights in our family!"

"Hmmm..?! Hmmm!!!" Theo stood and kept gesturing madly

"What... Aha I see, you are worried about communicating with your followers?" Robin asked

Theo nodded quickly, "Hm! Hm!"

"...I didn't think about that, to be honest... It is alright, I will find a solution for you before the personal training starts, does anyone have another question?" He asked and started looking around

Caesar looked at Peon excitedly, then replied in one breath, "We are ready."

"Those Four Scrolls... Aren't you worried that they will be stolen like the soul techniques? If this happened, a certain disaster would occur... even my father would start a war with you over those!" asked Mila worriedly

"... That was overly honest... anyway, there are no other copies than those four you are seeing, and they will always be with me.

even if some super guy manages to pass the Saints of the Royal Family and take them from me, I have put a self-destruct seal that I can activate at any time and destroy the scroll with a thought...

but if I am killed before I activate the seal... well, Let's just say I don't care what happens to them next Ahahaha, heh~ is there anything else?"

As for the patriarch and Billy, they didn't respond...

they just seemed absent-minded, sometimes they would smile, sometimes they would frown, it as if they are swimming in their dream world, busy thinking about the possibilities behind those three special forces

even the three boys didn't seem in their complete focus, Theo and Peon had a look of enthusiasm, it was clear that they were looking forward to their own special squads and even began to make preparations and set training programs in their heads!

as for Caesar, after his initial excitement, it died down quickly as he sat there silently, even frowning a little... But Robin didn't put much thought into this.

"...I think no one has additional questions, good! Patriarch, do we have new news about the Duchy of Evren?" Robin asked, changing the subject, it was a rare event to see all the key members of the family, it is an ideal day to make the younger ones know the situation around them

The patriarch returned from his stupor but quickly closed his eyebrows, "Of course, there are.. the harassment and confiscation of vehicles reached their climax two months ago, they were even an armed conflict that a few individuals on our side died in,

and instead of even apologizing to us, they are now demanding ten gold coins for each person who crosses the border from our side to the new lands, and they will take 10% of all the armaments from the wagons that cross their lands."

Chapter 149 – A Little Escort Guard

"they are asking for WHAT?!" Robin stood up when he heard the patriarch's words and shouted, "Do you really give them that percentage?"

The patriarch shook his head, "Of course not.. who do you think me?! This demand has reached us about a month and a half ago, and since then the movements of all the wagons stopped.. at that time you were in isolation, so I did not tell you, and when you went out and said that you would host a meeting after your children came, I thought it would be better to wait until the day of the meeting to tell you.."

Robin returned to his seat, his eyebrows furrowed, "putting aside the issue of ten golds per individual would stop any large battalions from being moved to and from our new lands... they want to buy 10% of all the weapons that cross their lands? That's simply 10% of all our weapons production..."

"What purchase are you talking about, they want to *take* the 10%." The patriarch corrected him

"What-?! Hahaha, what a big appetite!" Robin's angry laugh resounded in every corner of his palace

"This.. what are we going to do? 10% of the production after increasing the number of our factories there is a large number of weapons, our losses will be enormous, our profits after deducting the production cost can't handle such heavy losses" Billy muttered.

"I WILL GIVE THEM NOTHING! not even a single handle of a weapon, these are our lands and these are our weapons, why would we give them anything!" Robin hits his seat armrest

"Things don't work like this, we have to find a permanent solution... if we keep ignoring them then we might not be able to transport anything from our new lands and all the projects we held there will be for nothing..." The Patriarch shook his head

Mila interjected, "Can't we just stop them from attending the auctions? That will put them back in their places."

"This might bring a result... they don't seem to be caring about our reactions and they might have put such reaction into their mind... for example, what are we going to do if they completely close the borders then?

we will have to concede and allow them to come to the auctions again, As all our factories are there, most of our veteran warriors, our knights and even three Saints from the family will be stuck there..." Billy shook his head.

After Billy's response, there were a few long minutes of silence...

Duke Donald Evren must have thought a lot and gathered a lot of information before making this move, he knows very well that he holds the neck of the Burton family in his hand...

"That greedy bastard... he wants everything for nothing!" Caesar mumbled

As for Robin's features, it becomes more uglier with every passing second, after the constant provocations and the lack of reaction from the Burton family made them more daring...

and if they took that hit this time as well, next time they will demand half of what comes out of the factories, and maybe more!

This will isolate the new lands, the factories and every project there will be worthless if didn't come out to the world, and with the projects shut again, the rebellions will be back stronger than ever before...

The Duchy of Evren is undoubtedly the most powerful in the kingdom, the task of confronting the threat of the kingdom of Dolivar for thousands of years has fallen upon them, and they have not failed in this task once,

Also, this role made the royal family fully support them and provide them with everything they ask for, and raise the status of the Evren family alongside them through marriage and many other deals, with such deep ties, the royal family will definitely not allow anything to harm them, let alone help stop them for the sake of the Burtons... with out and extremely large price at least!

Evren is not a family to be messed with.

But if they let them get away with whatever they wanted to do, they would no longer fear that there was some beast behind the Burton that makes the talismans for them...

they would only see the Burton family as a fat cow they could milk for their benefit.

After a few more minutes Robin's features turned from bewildered and worried to an apparent resolve, then he spoke, "Billy, how many of our new noble families members are able to fight in the new land? to be more specific.. how many of them can join our army?"

"Eh? Um... if we count only the families that took the oath, then there are about 200,000 individuals who are able to join the army, but if we count the residents of the cities they govern and the sub-families affiliated with them, I think that the total number can reach 5 million easily... Why?"

Robin nodded and then looked back at the patriarch, "Uncle Brian, hand Billy enough money to pay our workers there for four years, and to raise an army of 150,000 soldiers... I think the five million gold coins we got recently from Prince William will be more than enough for this task.

make it that 80% of all the products to be targeted towards the normal infantry and cavalry, the other 20% assign it for our new three special forces, they must be heavily equipped especially the fire forces, if the armaments for them are middle categorized then it would be better.

Alfred, tell your uncle that your 10% percent of the production will be stopped until the end of the incoming war, but I will Compensate you after that... Mila, tell your father that his categorized weapons will be delivered in full before his war begin, so he doesn't need to worry if he didn't get any from now on..."

"Huh? Robin, what are you up to..?!" The patriarch quickly asked

Robin did not reply directly and returned to Billy, "After you take the money, take General Edward with you and head to the new lands, make us an army there and arm it with the classified weapons that come out of the factories, the army must be ready for a full war within 4 years."

"Robin!!!" The Patriarch did not like this at all

Robin ignored him again and continued looking at Billy, "I will also send 50 Rune Masters with you who can make the Fire Explosion and Vitality talismans, in the four years they will fund the army with enough talismans for a long war, I guess you will have to pay 520 gold coins to cross the border? HAHAHA, It's okay it's okay... I will make sure it will be the last time we pay them..."

Robin laughed hysterically and then continued, "After all of you have gone through, we will prevent all the nobles from the Duchy of Evren from attending any auction in Jura, let them close the border then if they want, and I'll see how long it stays closed!"

"THE HELL, I KNOW IT!" The patriarch got fed up and started shouting, "We are going to start a war against the two Marquess families in 4 years and you give orders to attack another DUCHY? We are not even sure of defeating the two Marquess families!"

Robin laughed angrily, "Haha, calm down uncle, who said anything about a war against the Duchy of Evren? They also don't want a war, it is just that they don't think we are bold enough to issue one, I really wish to know where did they get this audacity from? he thinks if he strangles of weapon source we wouldn't be able to raise our voice in front of him? even if we don't have a good standing army, for now, we still have our talismans!"

Billy intervened, "I think that bastard Donald Evren is underestimating us, probably because he was with you in the counsel in the Capital during the attack on Dolivar and knows We made only less than 8,000 talismans for the conquest of Dolivar, and we would have been nearly defeated in the war if not for their misinformation, and their fear towards the unknown..."

Robin nodded, "it should be it, he does not put us in his eyes, he wants to keep testing our limits until he takes the new lands for himself, or maybe more... he wants to milk us!"

"...wait wait, you said you don't want a war with them? if you don't want one, then what is this army for?" asked the patriarch

"Oh, those? Nothing important... It's just a little guard to escort our categorized weapons all the way from the new lands to Jura City in 4 years, I want to see who would dare stop this army! ...as for the

announced reason, the rebels are active and we have to protect our interests of course hehe." A devilish smile on Robin's face made those present feel a chill running down their backs

Chapter 150 – Go Back To Work!

Only a guard to escort the weapons caravan

What escorts would that need an entire army of 150,000 soldiers armed with categorized weapons and the talismans output of 50 rune masters!

But they all understood what he really means... This was not actually an escort force, but a sweeper...

a sweeper that is ready to remove any obstacle in front of it, Robin certainly did not intend any good with this move...

"This..." the Patriarch muttered and looked at Billy and Mila with the side of his eye, this wasn't a direct declaration of war on the Duchy of Evren but it was undoubtedly very close to being so!

"There is no need to think too much... In addition to the factors we discussed earlier, I believe that this man hates us because we took his borders and his chances of expansion along with it, he now has an inner duchy with no borders with foreign lands, that would make his lands more safe but I don't think Donald Evren is the kind of man who wants to be *safe*

he also knows this will make his importance to the Royal family will see a decline as well in the future, as he no longer holds off Dolivar as he used to, he will just be one more duchy as time goes by...

As for now, Donald Evren believes that the royal family still remember his glory, and will not allow such a great internal war and that is why he is trying to test his luck with us... but I believe that with some show of force on our side, I am sure he will realize his position and back off

I didn't meet the guy personally but I already have a good idea about his personality in mind, he is a dog that will run after any benefit he can get his hands on, when the time comes, he will see that he wouldn't benefit anything if a war erupted between us and will know how to behave in the future... Well, enough with this conversation...

What else can I do to support the family's army? I have fixed the issue of the categorized weapons with the factories, I fixed the issue of providing the army with talismans by opening the academy and training the rune masters, I fixed the size of the army by providing the family with enough money for expanding it, and I fixed the issue of our lack of elite troops and the production of more knights for the family today with the three special forces... Is there something that still makes our army less than that of a duke?"

"..." The room went silent for a while, with everything mentioned, the Burtons army actually needs almost nothing but time

any one of these factors that Robin mentioned could make the army a force to be reckoned with in any field in the eight kingdoms, and now Robin asks for more...

Caesar was the first to speak, "There are two things that are missing from the army in particular... The first is the war horses, strong war horses make a big difference with the cavalry troops, if everything is the same in the two armies, the number of war horses is what determines the balance.

The second and most important factor is not the crime itself, but the saints... We are so sorely lacking in saints in the family, we can win lands with armies, but we need upper class figures to keep those lands with peace of mind... I heard from uncle Billy that you intend to exterminate two Marquess families in the incoming war? Well, that wouldn't be happening without powerful Saints on our side... very powerful ones!"

The Patriarch and Mila nodded, this was the best response and the best analysis they could say, Caesar gained a lot of experience while he was with the army last period...

Robin nodded proudly, "You have a good foresight, it's good that we have the key to both problems right here with us... what do you think of this, Your Highness Prince Alfred??"

Everyone turned to Alfred, who was sitting in a chair relatively out of sight, and found him with his eyes closed, he looked as if he is in another realm.

In fact, he had entered this state since he passed his spiritual sense into the Energy Cultivation Technique scroll, but no one noticed him due to the sensitivity of the topic they were discussing.

"Alfred!!" Robin shouted again

"What?! who did what..?!" Alfred replied in awe

"your soul must have regained its balance a while ago, why are you still meditating? You will have enough time later to practice... Now I want you to do something."

"Of course, no problem, Your Excellency, how can I help you?" Alfred regained his calm and asked him

Robin scratched his head after hearing the word *Your Excellency* again, it's very strange when it comes from a prince, "Listen, we want war horses.. a lot of them... I want you to mediate for us with your family and close acquaintances, we can buy as much of them as there is as long as the prices are reasonable..."

Alfred thought for a moment and then replied, "This... War horses are beasts that are difficult to find in nature, they take too much time and resources to reach adulthood and their females give birth very slowly, all families that have a war horse breed are trying to maintain their purity and increase their numbers, I didn't know of any family that is selling war horses for a business!

That is why buying war horses is even more difficult than buying categorized weapons.. a family will not sell them unless they need something else that is equal scarcity, and I don't think the nobles would value gold more than their war horses..."

"Oh, is that so? ...Okay we'll buy the war horses with a number of runes that is equal to their market value, is that good enough?" Robin rubbed his head and answered

Alfred nodded with a smile, "Much better, I can find buyers for you, and the royal family too can contribute a good number of horses."

"Excellent!" The Patriarch shouted, Most of their war horses were killed during the last wars, and most of what they have now has been captured from the Dolivar wars, yet they only have a little less than 500 war horses.

"One more thing, Alfred." Robin added, "When you get back to your family and talk to them about the horses, tell them that Robin wants to buy the heads of the Tawi and Rufus, and the saints in their families that are above level 25... When you know the price, contact me ."

"this..?!" Alfred was shocked by Robin's words, "You... I mean, Your Excellency... you want us to kill the saints of our kingdom? This... my uncle Albert wouldn't agree, and certainly, my dad wouldn't agree either!!"

A harsh smile appeared on Robin's face, "Everything has a price, deliver the message to them as it is to your uncle and he will know what to do, tell him to speak to me through a sound ring when he thinks of the price."

Although the patriarch had suspected that this would be what he would resort to since he heard about the attack on these two families, he nevertheless felt a shiver in his spine when he heard Robin say it...

"Billy." Robin turned to him

"Wh-, ahem.. what do you want..?"

"After you cross the border with General Edward and the Rune Masters and rest assured that everything is in place, I want you to gather all our knights that are at level 19 and 20 of the New Lands, and our Three Saints as well, bring them with you and come back to Jura... during the four coming years, the new lands will remain entirely under the Bradley family's administration."

"What?! Why? The rebellion has been largely wiped out but there are still outposts to deal with, ask Caesar yourself, every month he kills a few enemy knights in there! It wouldn't be wise to bring the centers of power and leave it to destiny.." Billy objected.

"Just do it, I want you all to do something extremely important here in Jura, as for the new lands, I have no fear as long as General Edward is there and has the help of our new army... just be sure to introduce our nobles there to General Edward and command them to obey him before you return."

"This..." Billy didn't know what to say, handing over lands this big entirely to the Bradley family doesn't make much sense.

Mila happily spoke, "Thank you for your trust, Robin, my Uncle Edward won't let you down!"

"I know," Robin smiled and stood up, "Everyone, I think everything is in place, for now at least, please do your assigned work, and I'll go back to my own...."