

## **The Truth 161**

### Chapter 161 – The Big Picture

With only 9 months left until the agreed date for the start of the war, Robin found himself facing a huge dilemma

How to Upgrade a Major heavenly Law...

Had he not known that he would face a great trial after the war by moving to another planet and that he might not return again, he wouldn't have looked in that direction for now... actually, he might have even ignored Caesar's feeling for good and have him stay as the head of the fire legion.

But as long as there is even a small possibility that he will not return again, he must arrange his affairs here first...

If he isn't here to look after his kid, then he at least have to leave him strong and confident enough, he has to stay as an important asset to the family and not be another knight among many, or the days wouldn't be kind to him after he disappears...

had he not literally owed his life to the all-seeing God, he would not have accepted this impossible mission even if he promised him rivers of gold... But this is life, nothing is free.

He knew that this favor would come back to bite him later, he just didn't think it would be too soon, and too big of a bite...

Taking it seriously, two weeks passed quickly.

On the last day of the two weeks, Robin came out of his room, which was emitting intense light, and called for Caesar to come in a hurry.

Half an hour later...

Caesar entered Robin's palace smiling, "Father, I was told you wanted me? I haven't seen you in a while, how are you?"

"sat down," Robin replied without emotions and pointed to the chair in front of him

"...is there a problem?"

Robin rubbed his forehead, "I have a feeling that you are not satisfied with distributing your technique to the entire Fire legion, I feel like you want to be special..."

"Hah? This is absolutely not true, I like the fact that there are so many like me now and we can communicate and compete with each other haha" Caesar replied without hesitation

"I can make you special again."

"Is that really possible?!" Caesar cut his laugh and responded quickly

"I can't believe you were really thinking that way! Haven't you grown up yet?!" Robin stood up, took a quick step, and slapped Caesar's head

"Damn, what do you want me to do? can't I be a little selfish?" Caesar responded while patting the place of the strike

Robin returned to his seat, "...you may feel selfish about something that is valuable, but the major heavenly law of fire? What is it? It is just a low level law, even if it's perfect it is still nothing!

I wanted to give you something much better after shaping our bodies, but then the all-seeing god's warning destroyed my plans for you, and stopped my train of thoughts when he said that you are stuck with the path of fire forever.. now Theo has a better law than you and Zara has a better law than you both!"

"But it's what I got! And you wanted to make things worse and put the technique in everyone's hands? You should've left it to me! Even if it's a low-level law at least it's still the most powerful offensive law technique on the planet right now..." Caesar muttered as he looked at his foot.

"Planet? Fool... don't you remember the words of the all-seeing god in the cave? We only live on a nascent planet, do you know that concept is this? we are ants, what is the use if you are a stronger ant?!"

what's the use if I delay the strengthening of the family and make you unrivaled in this nascent planet? would you feel proud of yourself? When another planet invades us, I tell them to wait and come fight with Caesar one on one first, and if you lose, go back to where you came from? Do you see this happening?

And frankly, I'm not sure you'll win even if it does happen... A law technique like the Fire heavenly law perfect technique must be sold on the sidewalks in the stronger planets.

Our only hope in living in freedom or dying with our dignity if another planet decided to attack us is to strengthen the family as a whole... and if we are blessed and not conquered till we die of old age, then you will still live with your head held high as you are part of a pack of lions controlling the whole planet, instead of living alone jumping like a clown looking for opponents to fight...

...or that's What I was thinking at least.

But I felt that perhaps even a pack of lions would need a unique leader to suppress them... Listen, a method has formed in my head that can make you unique, not only on this planet but those who are like you in the entire universe can be counted on one hand,

and I promise I will not give it to another creature, it will need direct intervention from me and from Zara anyway to call it a success.."

"Really?!" Caesar almost jumped from his seat, he almost gave up already due to Robin's speech and the idea of merging with the herd had already begun to form in his head...

"Don't be happy yet.. that comes with taxes!" Robin shook his head with a laugh and then continued, "Your new technique will be unique and complex, which means that I will be late in making advanced stages for it, there is a good chance that all of your peers will out-level you in cultivation for this reason"

"No problem, even if they get past me I will still beat them up! But what exactly is that technique? Tell me what's going to happen...?"

Then Robin continued, waving his hands, "Beat them u-..?! Alright Mr. exited, let me explain something here, I said I'd make you unique but I never said I'd make you stronger, honestly, I don't know what those adjustments would do to you, you might get even weaker."

"...I have no problem with this, I am very strong anyway and I always felt that I need something to hold me back a little." Caesar hit himself on the chest

In Caesar's mind, he has already made his choice... As long as the idea of strengthening the family as a whole is in Robin's head, there is no problem if he himself remains as strong anyway, or even a little weaker, there will be many more knights to replace him if he even got crippled in the process...

the black sheep's position in the herd is still better than the current situation.

"O\_o" Robin didn't even find what to say, Caesar was seriously wanting to stand out, but he sighed and continued, "You have already set up your Pillars and reached level 14, to adjust that I will have to use the foundation modification technique on you, but I'll need to dramatically adjust the technique first to make it work on your situation..."

And because what will be modified is not of the same law with which you set your pillars, you will feel real agony throughout the process, I can't even describe that pain, I can only say that what you have suffered all your life as a warrior will not compare to your first cry when we start, and after we start we won't be able to stop... do you still want to do it?"

"And since when does pain scare me? That's the last thing I can care about!" Caesar proud

"I'll see how long you are going to act this brave.. well it is settled now, go now and isolate yourself in a long seclusion, start clearing your mind and gathering energy in your body, you'll need every bit of help

when we start the first session... two months from today bring Zara, Theo, and Peon and come here ."  
After the last word, Robin got up and went back to his secret underground room

"Oh? Just two months to make a technique like this? Looks like you've been planning this for years but you've been hiding it to surprise me! Haha Alright, see you in two months." Caesar quickly walked out the door

Robin smiled seeing his son acting this happily, then shook his head and headed towards his room again

After closing the door behind him, the intense light returned to the room and a voice echoed after,  
"What have you decided?"

"He wants to do it..." Robin replied calmly on his way to his chair

"Haha, I told you he will say yes no matter how much you try to scare him, kids don't care about the big picture, in fact, you should be like him!"

Robin gave a weak chuckle, " he is a good kid... I hope this last gift will turn out to be a good one.... let's continue!"

Chapter 162 – Scream

After two months...

"Aaaargh... Ahhh..."

"Arghaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!!"

Loud screams shook the entire administrative area, and even the streets close to the administrative area could hear it

Everyone who hears the screams that seem to have been sent from the bottom of Hell feels a shiver in his back and tries to get away from the place,

they can't imagine what kind of torture the one screaming is going through, like is he being boiled alive?! some came and tried to enter the palace and see what was going on, but the guards stopped them saying it was Robin's orders... seeing that the guards themselves are shivering, everyone who came, left again silently

"Father.. he.. can't.. take it.. anymore.." Theo gathered a few words and spoke in a rough voice, his tongue had been fully restored only two days ago and he is not used to talking about it yet...

but it is clear that the speech is not alien to him And he was talking when he was young before his tongue was cut off

"HE MUST TAKE IT... pump more energy!" Robin muttered, placing his hand under Caesar's stomach

"Y- yes!!" Zara panicked and started to increase the green aura energy she was pumping onto Caesar's back

"Aaaah!!!!!"

The new life energy didn't the situation on him, Blood is still pouring from Caesar's eyes, ears, and mouth like waterfalls, and the ground beneath him started cracking

"WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING? HOLD HIM TIGHTER!!" Robin shouted at Theo and Peon, each of them was holding a foot and an arm of Caesar

"Alright... Alright... I'm almost there..." Robin continued to mutter as he stared down Caesar's stomach with a big smile.

"Aaaah... ARE YOU SMILING? AHHHHHH!!!! WHAT THE FVCK ARE YOU SMILING AT!! HEEEEEEELP!!" Caesar's cries increased when he saw Robin smiling like this, he felt that he was a demon and not his father who raised him...

"...this is it... NOW!!" Suddenly Robin shouted and then slapped Caesar's stomach so hard that he spit out blood,

then he stood up and inhaled "Phew~ alright, you two can leave him now, Zara, pump all your remaining life energy into him..."

Peon and Theo left him and went panting and wiping away their sweat on the side... Leaving aside Caesar's constant resistance and his tries to escape that tired them out, just seeing the operation and participating in this torture exhausted them mentally.

"Uh...ahhh... ahhh..." Caesar fell on his face in pain and let down little groans as Zara tried to help him with life energy... after a few seconds, Theo also came to help him by wiping the blood off his face.

...His father promised and fulfilled, without a doubt, this was the worst experience in his life, he fought knights higher than him by many levels and hideous beasts much bigger than him, and he even found himself in a beast's belly once... but he was never put under pressure like what happened today, the best thing that happened today is that it is over...

But then he got that off his head quickly and started thinking of what comes next.. he has finally become special again!

"Tsk~ I thought I would do the twenty sessions once a week but this weakling won't help me achieve that, I think he will need at least two months to fully recover from this condition! I'm afraid his transformation will not be complete before the war... Hey, take him with you and treat him then They brought him here for me in a month so we can start the second session." Robin spoke and wiped his face and hand from Caesar's blood

"Twenty sessions?! But..." Peon's handsome face turned into shock when he heard this number and returned to look at Caesar quickly to check on his condition after hearing it

He found him lost consciousness and his eyes were open to the last of them as if he had heard the worst curse in history...

"Ahhhh... Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.. enough... please... I don't want to be special anymore... AHHHHHHH"  
For the second month in a row, and then the third, Caesar's cries didn't stop

Even as he rests in his room and is taken care of by Zara's Life Energy every few hours, he gets up in panic and screams, those sessions hunt him even in his dreams

This delayed Peon's left arm restoration, But he was more than willing to wait, seeing those terrible sessions with his eyes made him unable to think what Caesar is going through, he fought along side him for many years and know how tough of a guy he is, for him to scream like that...

He just told Zara to focus on Caesar and forget about him for the time being... and of course, looking at his handsome scratch-free face in the mirror was already pleasing enough for now!

One way or another, Zara found herself busier and more exhausted even after she was excused from making the runes.

As for Robin, in between Caesar's heart-breaking cries, he found the time to start something new.

Caesar's need for a month of rest after each session gave Robin extra time to go back to designing the rune that he had previously planned.

The initial idea is to produce a talisman that is useful for personal protection and in one-on-one fights.

The fire explosion talisman has a wide range and is almost dedicated to large numbered battles... even if a young noble from one of the big families has a talisman of this type, he will think a thousand times before activating because he also will most likely be affected by the burning wave as well.

And during the third session vacation, Robin has already completed the design... When the talisman is activated, one compressed wind blade will come out towards the target, splitting it in half!

But just like the Fire explosion talisman, the Wind Blade talisman was kept at low levels of power due to the need for enormous soul energy to create and also tremendous natural energy to activate the higher levels,

so it remained in three initial copies, one at the sixth level, one at the 8th level, and the other at the 10th level, and the designs were sent to the academy, As for any higher level, it was left to Robin.



There are only 5 months left.

Everything is going smoothly... however the atmosphere is getting tense above Jura City, even though most people don't know anything

The senior knights and saints in the Burton family began to leave their seclusions and go out to supervise the final training of the army and prepare them before the coming wars

They all came out in high spirits with smiles of contentment and pride, most of them had broken through to a higher level, and even those of them who had not yet broken through, their strength had increased by miles after they repaired their pillars and previous levels and brought them to the perfect shape.

Another 3 months have passed...

Robin managed to break through to level 12 of knighthood, and contrary to his hopes.. not much changed from last time.

Once again, all the energy seemed to disappear after breaking through to the next level... Instead of the usual slight increase in energy capacity and soul strength, nothing else happened, his body was still as weak as before...

Last time Robin explained what happened As that all the energy was directed towards developing his eyes of truth, but what about this time?

After a few days of trying to uncover anything new, he found that the second-stage patterns of the laws around him had become clearer, but the difference was almost unnoticeable... once again, his eyes took everything.

And as such, the road of the weakest knight in history is still ongoing...

\*Maybe I'm doing something wrong? Perhaps I should ask the all-seeing god...\* said Robin himself, but quickly shook his head and slapped his face

He just exhausted the guy with Caesar's new technique, with every second he spends on this planet he loses a lot of his power, how can he call for him again this soon...

Secondly, even if he is wrong and he actually did something wrong in the way he breakthrough to level 12, silence is better than asking the all-seeing god about it...

Asking for help for Caesar was one thing, but for himself? the all-seeing God puts him in a high position and speaks to him like a little brother, with what face can he contact him and tell him I can't even make a breakthrough?!

And also he did everything perfectly, what was his fault if his eyes were absorbing all that energy? If there's anything he can blame then it is this planet, because the energy on it is still scarce in the atmosphere that the breakthrough is over every time before his body can get any benefit

His personal analogy of this situation is that of a bowl filled with air or water, the gathering point of the energy in his abdomen can handle a certain amount of energy, but its quality is definitely a factor...

Maybe if he was born somewhere else, the situation would have been different.

Chapter 163 – I MARCH!

With this, Robin put the issue of Knighthood breakthroughs aside, not wanting to think about it anymore, and began to look towards something else that would fill his time... Talismans.

In just a few days he managed to design another type of talisman, the fireball talisman, on the same idea as the wind blade that the attack should be directed at a specific person, so Robin designed a talisman that shoots a ball of fire towards the target

In front of opponents who wear powerful armors or are at a level higher than that of the talisman, using fire against them will be more effective, at least it will take them a few moments to deal with the fire on their clothes...

And just like the wind blade, Robin designed three levels 6~8~10 and sent them to the academy to make an urgent batch of them before the war started.

As for the foundation modification session on Caesar that month, it did not take place.

Robin told him to focus on recovery before the war began and that he would complete it for him later, after all... only two months left.

The news surprisingly didn't make Caesar happy, but he actually tried to talk Robin into doing one or two more sessions!

After seeing the changes in his power after only 6 sessions, the hour of pain he spend monthly suddenly became worth it, and it's actually not as painful for him as before...

But Robin refused straight away!

Leaving aside his exhausted body... Robin feared for Caesar's mental health

going through such torture on monthly biases is already enough for a strong grown man to lose his mind after only three sessions!

...and also, the changes that are happening in his cultivation base are starting to show their effect on his personality...

The following days witnessed a great acceleration of events, before General Edward left, he had already gathered an army of more than 120,000 soldiers, and by now the army actually reached a surprising 200,000 strong!

the battalions began to take their final form, the officers and generals were divided according to their specializations, and the final free training operations began

The three boys also began preparing their squads and the officers below them to make it easier to control their new special forces

It was also decided that Saint David – level 25 now – would lead the army to war and started making plans

Within another three weeks.... the army was ready to fight at any moment

At the end of the third week, a month and a week before the arrival of the appointed time...

Robin went to the patriarch's office and told him, "It's time to get our weapons here... send to General Edward and tell him to start advancing towards us, and put our army here on active state, just in case..."

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4 days later – Robin's Palace

"Robin, Robin!!" Billy hurried in and started yelling

"I'm here, why are you screaming like that, is there anything new?" Only 4 days have passed since he issued the orders to move on such a large army, General Edward certainly still hadn't reached the border with the Duchy of Evren yet.

"Disaster! Edward has sent us a message now, he says that his intelligence unit has detected large movements on the border with the Duchy of Evren and that there are at least 220,000 soldiers waiting for them there, and the numbers are increasing!"

"WHAT?!" Robin was dumbfounded, this wasn't supposed to happen, "Damn it..."

Robin clenched his hand, a direct confrontation with Duke Donald Evren was not something he wanted, he thought the army would be enough to intimidate him and let them pass!

this is a major problem that couldn't be taken lightly, "Does the patriarch have an opinion on this?"

"He is now gathered with the rest of the saints and has sent me to tell you the news and bring you there, come with me!!" Then Billy put his hand on his shoulder and quickly pulled him with him

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Seconds later – the meeting room in the patriarch's personal facility

"What now? Is it another war?"

"Can we even do it?"

"The army of Duke Evren is very strong, whether in the numbers of knights and saints, armaments and war horses, or the great military experience, they are all elites..."

"I suggest that Edward stop the army and have it stay at the New lands until we find a diplomatic solution with Donald Evren."

"impossible!!" A shout came from the door at this point, and then Robin entered, "If the army is stopped now, who will ever give us face after that? And what do we do after we stop it? Surely he will impose penalties for \*trying to cross the borders with out permission\* and raise the taxes to 20% or 30% at least"

"Ah you came," the patriarch who was sitting at the head of the table rubbing his forehead, straightened, then added, "Do you have an opinion on what we should do?"

"...The Bradleys and Altons' war with the Lying Water Kingdom will not end quickly. We can attack Tawi and Rufus later on, or we can just turn a blind eye to them for good, they are nothing! Let's get rid of Evren's threat first..."

These weapons with General Edward must arrive at Jura then be sent to the two Duchies at the appointed time before their war, or else the promise I made to the Dukes of Alton and Bradley will be for nothing, and I'm not a man who breaks his word!"

"You are not suggesting an open war against the most powerful duchy in the kingdom, are you?" One of the saints asked sarcastically

"I still have some love in my heart for you Uncle Smith, please don't try to irate me, I'm not in the mood today..." Robin replied with a sharp smile which made any further words remain in the saint's throat,

then continued after being silent for a few seconds, "...Does anyone know when the two armies will meet?"

"According to the army's natural progression speed and calculating the distance, it will reach the border with the Duchy of Evren in two days." Patriarch's reply

"Two days..." murmured Robin, his eyes starting to move over those present at the room, 13 saints in all, the 5 Burtons' old saints plus 8 recent saints.

After a few seconds, he made up his mind and said, "It is alright then, I will go there immediately with backup."

"Huh? What good is this? This will give Evren enough time to gather more soldiers, while we are so far away, if our army moves now we will be there in about ten days." Billy shook his head, "Do you even have a plan?"

"Not all of us will go, I will take the Legions of Fire, Wind, and Darkness, and I will also take you Billy and the 8 new Saints here, we will ride at once on the war horses..."

as for the patriarch and everyone else, remain here with the main army and bring them behind us as quickly as possible and with much noise as possible as well... the whole kingdom must know that you are marching"

"And what would 3,500 youths and 8 level 21 Saints do in a major war like this?" One of the saints did not like what he heard

"...I will think of something on the way to stop the war peacefully if possible, if he doesn't stop, our two armies are capable of burning the Duchy of Evren to the ground with everyone in it! I want to see how long that Donald wants to test my patience!!" Robin's reply

The saints began to look at each other, one of them was about to speak when the Patriarch gestured at him to stay silent and spoke while he was looking at Robin, "we will do as you say."

Robin nodded and went out and pulled Billy in his hand, and as he came down the stairs he spoke to him, "I see you've broken through to level 23 lately, congratulations.. go and tell the three boys to gather their men, we'll be off in an hour... Aha, find me a way to communicate with General Edward and with Sage Albert."

"No problem," Billy replied and then jumped out of a nearby window

In the conference room upstairs...

"Why do you let him do whatever he likes, Brian? He's still an inexperienced child, have we lived our lives in vain for you to only take his word for it and ignore us?

he has tossed us in 2 major wars already and now he wants a third one, with a Duchy this time!! and you still want him to do whatever he wants?

Why don't we just stay where we are selling talismans at auctions and live off its profits? why do we have to march because he says so? I don't agree to this!!" A new saint started shouting after confirming that Robin had left the building

Chapter 164 – I Yield To No Man

The patriarch looked at the man who spoke with disgust, "Be very careful in your words about Robin! haven't you broken through to sainthood yourself a year ago because of this \*child\*?"

Where were we ten years ago, and where are we now after his contributions to the family? Years ago he \*implicated\* us in a war against another kingdom, most of you said at the time that he was delusional and that I made a mistake in listening to him, and some of you almost refused my direct orders to take part in the war and threatened to take my seat if things went down the hell, and what happened in the end?

He brought us half a duchy and the title of Marquess... He might be hot-headed and have no experience in Politics, but I trust his vision, Let us hand him the reins once more and see what happens... I believe the fortune of the Burton family has just started!"

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Two hours later, dozens of miles from Jura...

\*Klopp Klopp Klopp\*

2500 strangely shaped horses go about their way as if they were kings of the roads, bigger than normal horses, and its faces looked fierce, with its necks and bellies were covered with natural armor... These were the war horses.

Almost half of the horses had two individuals on their backs, and yet they ran without fatigue as if they were carrying two feathers.

"Billy, give me the rings." Robin, who was riding at the front of the troops, at last, spoke, and that was the first sentence he had said since leaving the urgent meeting.

Billy threw him a sound-type talisman Ring and another a soul-type Energy new one.

With one look Robin knew which one could communicate with the person he wanted, so he passed his natural energy inside the sound-ring and spoke loudly, "General, can you hear me?"

After a few seconds, a voice answered, "Is this the voice of Noble Robin? are there any new arrangements?"



"I want you to slow down the movement of your army and to reach the border after three days instead of two, and when you arrive and the battle begins, take a defensive position and do not use talismans except in the case of deterrence, try to procrastinate as much as possible, I am coming with support and I will meet you in the battlefield after three days."

After a few more seconds, "There is no need for support, Noble Robin. with the number of categorized weapons and talismans I have, I have confidence that I can wipe them all, all I need is your order."

" I know you can, but what about our losses? And how do you intend to deal with the Saints? Doesn't the information say that the Duke is personally waiting for you here? Do you have a plan that you can win with minimum losses? let's say you win, how do you plan to still march in their lands until you get to the Duchy of Alton, you think they won't try to attack again and again along the way?"

"..." Edward didn't reply, there was no way to stop them...

The best thing he could do was to quickly destroy the Evren's army by raining down on them with talismans while appointing the hundreds of new knights on his side to defend against the Saints of the Evren family,

These new knights were the offspring of the new noble families who had just broken through to knighthood, currently, there are about 800 of them... which is already comparable to the knight forces of a Duke family!!

but they are all at level 11 or 12, facing high leveled saints would cause a massacre between their ranks even if they succeeded in stopping them for an hour or two...

and this plan also ignores the knights on the Evren's side, and also ignores what will happen after the battle!

if this plan was implemented it would surely have resulted in extremely heavy losses...

It's not like the general has lost it, but this is the only way that has a small margin of success, only by keeping on pushing and taking it one step at a time can he cut through the duchy of Evren and arrive at his destination.

He knows that even with success, he will lose more than half of his army and his knights, But this is better than standing in his place or going back,

for he knows that the Burton family lacks saints and knights, and they will not help him with anything big even if Robin comes to him in vain.

"...That's what I thought," said Robin when Edward didn't answer again, "Do as I told you and keep my army safe... see you in three days!"

Then he put the double seal in his pocket and passed his energy into the new ring and sent in his spirit, "Hello... Sage Albert, I need a favor from you ."

"...Is this Robin? What do you want?" Robin felt words that appear within his soul, it was the Sage

"You should know already the situation at the borders between our new lands and Evren's, right?"

"Sigh~ yeah I know... both you and Donald have stubborn rock heads! and this is not only about you, but this will also affect the Alton and Bradley war and might stop it before it begins... tell you what, stop your army and I will talk more with Donald about it, maybe we can come to a solution that satisfies both of you." the sage spoke heavily

"satisfies us both? how can this happen, make him take only 5% of my possessions? this isn't going to happen, no one will take even one soul card against MY will!

I will not stop my army, and if that Donald tried to stop them then the battle will begin as soon as Edward reaches the frontier, and I have brought the main Army from Jura and we are heading there right now."

"R- Robin!! What are you up to?! ARE YOU CRAZY? don't you know how strong the Evren's army is? you will destroy each other!" Finally, the sage lost his calm and started shouting

But Robin did not pay attention to his reaction and continued, " This is a matter of dignity and respect, and I have confidence that I will destroy them first! I will eat through that duchy with my two armies and raise every single city to the ground.. do not blame me, it's you who have given that guy too much confidence, you should stopped him earlier instead of watching by the side and waiting for me to yield.. I yield to no man!

Your Highness, if you don't want to start a war that burns everything to the ground at your beloved Duchy of Evren, please listen carefully to what I have to say, and do it..."

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one day later

"Father, we are approaching the border between the Duchy of Alton and the Duchy of Evren, there are about 200 soldiers guarding this point and among them are a few knights, what do we do?" Caesar approached Robin and told him the report

"Ignore them, we will continue at the same pace."

"They will definitely try to stop us..." Caesar narrowed his eyes

"If they did, then kill them all." Simply speak Robin

"Hahaha, that's what I wanted to hear," Caesar laughed loudly and then looked behind him, "The Ninth and Tenth Divisions, advance ahead of us and storm the checkpoint directly, if one of them tells you to stop, kill them all, this is your first test, do not lower the fire legion heads in front of his excellency!"

"Yes, commander!"

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Half an hour later – inside a large tent on the border area between Burton's new lands and Evren

a man hurriedly entered and bowed, "Your highness, there is urgent news that just arrived."

"Hm?" A relaxed-looking man covered with lots of jewels calmly replied, "Speak."

"There is a small band of the Burton family of about 3,000 ~ 4000 individuals coming from the north on war horses. They have completely destroyed the border post with the Duchy of Alton and killed hundreds of our soldiers, according to reports they are coming straight here."

"Huh? Hahaha, well done Brain, instead of coming personally and kneeling to come to terms with me, he sent a suicide squad?" The Duke continued to laugh hysterically until the wine spilled from his hand and then continued, "Let the garrisons of the cities along their way come out along the way for them to kill them,

and if they escape from them, send an order to Saint Gerar's legion to tear them to pieces at Yaffa plains. I don't want to hear anything else about them anymore, or anything happening inside the Duchy actually, you take the orders and settle the matter between yourselves."

The messenger bowed and retreated, just mentioning the Legion of Saint Gerard ended the matter, it is one of the protection legions deployed to participate in rapid wars and put down any rebellion, an integrated elite legion of 20 thousand elite soldiers, 3 saints, and more than 50 knights!

Chapter 165 – A Show

one day later...

"Tsk~ Edward Bradley and his army should have arrived today, what's holding them back till now? Have they decided to listen to the sound of reason and stop before they anger me?" Donald Evren spoke in annoyance

"I don't think though, your highness, it's just that their pace has slowed down a lot, with their current speed I think they will arrive tomorrow at dusk." a man beside him bowed and spoke, this was the son of the Duke.

"Tomorrow? Another day to spend in this disgusting place? What a headache... I will make an example of them tomorrow! I will humiliate that damn Edward thing!" Donald spoke while he drank his glass angrily.

"My lord! My lord!!" a man hurriedly entered the tent

"What's up?! What is this disturbance!? ...you again? Didn't I say I don't want any reports about the internal affairs again, can't you fools handle anything without my presence?!"

"Your highness, this cannot be handled by anyone else, the Burton squad I mentioned to you yesterday have killed the garrisons in several cities on their way until they reached the barracks of Saint Gerar's Legion, there the entire legion was destroyed and Saint Gerar Evren and his two lieutenants were killed!!"

"WHAT DID YOU SAY?!" The Duke stood hurriedly, even those around him straightened their stances and a serious look came up on their faces.

The Duke came forward and grabbed the messenger by the neck, "You say that 3,000 individuals from the petty Burton family massacred Saint Gerar's Legion? The same legion with 20,000 soldiers?! What happened exactly?! Do they have some kind of new overpowered talismans?"

"No, the report says that a large number of them are knights! They... they walked through saint Gerar's legion right from the middle... without firing a single talisman from the start to the end..."

"Knights? that many?!" The Duke left the messenger and fell to the ground and mumbled, then asked again, "What about G erar and his lieutenants? How did they die?"

"There are 9 saints with them, it was a one-sided massacre that ended in less than a minute..." The messenger looked at the ground and replied

"9 saints?! Since when did the Burton family have this many saints? That bastard Galan Bradley must be helping them!!" The Duke shouted, "Those coming troops are neither a suicide squad nor a coming for a picnic then, they are coming to participate in a real war.. a war against... me!?! I WILL DIS-"

When the Duke reached this point, he stopped and did not know what to say, this crossed all his calculations...

Empty provocations and threats turn into a real war, and there are already thousands who died in it, including three saints...

This was not what he wanted!!!

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The next morning – inside the duke's tent

"How long is it until Edward and his army arrive? and did they send any messages yet?!" asked the Duke, rubbing his forehead

"Less than an hour, my lord... and no, I just checked, they didn't send anyone..." One of the saints replied

Duke Donald nodded, "..Be it then... let's finish what they started, get ready for battle! We need to start with full force to capture Edward swiftly with minimal losses then we- hmm...?"

Before the Duke could finish his enthusiastic speech, he found that a ring from the box of rings next to him started to glow, this box containing rings of communication with the rest of the big shots in the kingdom, "Sage Albert?!"

The Duke was surprised when he saw that very ring

He then grabbed it and slid his energy into it, "Haha, Your Highness, I trust that you have been well, how can I help you?"

"Donald, is it true that you have raised an army and are planning a war against the Burtons? What the hell are you doing?!" Sage Albert's voice was clearly angry

Donald's smile vanished as he furrowed his eyebrow, "What is the problem with that, Your Highness? They are the ones who have amassed an army and are approaching my borders, so how can I not protect my lands from such invasion?"

They have been arrogant lately after they managed to make some gold and they need to be reminded of their true worth... Second, since when do you care about such internal matters, Your Highness? don't say you intend to protect them from me..."

"Bullshit! Didn't they gather that army after you closed your borders to them with your exaggerated terms? you want to plunder 10% of their work monthly, how do you think they will reply?"

you are right, the royal family doesn't get involved in such matters... I won't help them with this, but I won't protect you either."

"Protect me? Hahaha, thank you for your generosity, Your Highness, but I don't need protection against those merchants, they think they are out of reach because they have some talismans, I will show them and the whole world, that they are not!" The Duke laughed angrily, since when did he need protection?!

"Of course, you need protection you fool! don't you know who are you messing with? Do you think it's an ordinary Marquess family? Do you think the one who gave them the talisman can't give them additional powers and trump cards of their own?"

Listen here! the royal intelligence says that over the past few years a huge number of knights and saints have appeared among the Burton family, the reports say that most of their core family members are starting to have extremely quick breakthroughs, with thousands of them got to the knighthood realm already!!"

"What?!" The duke quickly stood up in shock, but quickly regained his composure, "AH... Hahaha, they must be joking, Your Highness, this can not be true... IT JUST CAN'T!!"

"Hmph, you think I have time to make stories to scare you? do what you see fit then! but my reports say that one of the many Burton troops is on its way towards now, I believe you will see them very soon

They are not elites or anything special, All you will see among them is only a portion of their main forces,

and their main army which is about 200,000 soldiers strong has already moved out of Jura City and is on its way to your Duchy right now!" Sage Albert snored and replied sarcastically

"You mean... those 3,000? They are all from the Burton family?!"

"Of course! from where are they from then? Did you think Galan sent them? Don't you know what Galan is doing now and his preparations for war against the Lying Water Kingdom? Do you think he is that free to deal with you?

I have said what I wanted to say, when you see them in front of you you will know that they are really Burtons, I just hope it's not too late for you by then, I don't want to see an old friend dying for nothing... Good bye, and good luck!"

The sage hung the communication line, leaving the Duke with his face flat as if he had seen a ghost, " the.. Burtons..." he muttered with a low voice before collapsing on his chair once more

thousands of miles away – the capital of the Black Sun

" haa... haa... I think my performance was convincing enough... that damn little Weasel, I can't believe I let him use me like this!!" the sage started panting after he ended the call, this was the first time he had to lie in ages!

-----

after another two hours

\*Klopp Klopp Klopp\*



With the war horses moving at full speed and the ground shaking beneath them, Robin inserted his energy into the pair type voice ring, "General, how is it going one with you?"

After a few seconds, a voice came, "...Noble Robin, I'm already at the border. they refused to let us pass and the battle began about half an hour ago, I started with minor skirmishes and defensive moves as you ordered, but the strange thing is that the Evren army is doing the same,

they too have sent just a few Defensive infantry units, then they just stood at the back watching, I think they are waiting for something... the situation is currently in a state of complete stand-still ."

Robin smiled upon hearing that and then replied, "Good, in a quarter of an hour you will see me in front of you, listen carefully, I want you to—...."

After another two minutes of speaking, Robin hung the communication line

"Robin, how is it? is there anything new?" Billy approached and asked

"The Duke seems to have taken the bait, I must thank Sage Albert later..." Robin replied, then raised his voice to address everyone, "Put distances between each other, at least two meters between each horse and horse in all directions, as for the saints, please come forward And fly in front of the army.... the show is about to begin!"

Chapter 166 – We Are Here!

At the border – Right now

Two huge armies, one of 150,000 and the other of 250,000 stand face to face only 800 meters from each other, only a few divisions of armored infantry among them fighting as if they were in a training session, hitting on each other shields then retreating before an actual injury happened

It has been nearly an hour since the mini battle began, but there were only a few individuals who actually got injured and 3 who were actually dead, it was as if both sides had taken instructions to content themselves with defending and minimize the losses.

"Edward Bradley, just give up already, this is something between me and the Burtons, You have no business being here, if you submit now you ease the negotiation and actually help the Burtons... you are not helping them now!" The Duke raised his voice from behind his army

On the other hand, Edward replied, "I have entrusted this army by its owner, and I will deliver it to him as it is."

"The army's owner? Who is this? I'll speak Brian Burton later and settle things down, you are the one agitating a war right now! tell your soldiers to lay down their weapons before it is too late!" Duke Donald announced

"Too late? Hmph..." General Edward huffed, then continued, "All I need is permission or enough reason to turn your entire army into scattered pieces of rotten flesh even before support arrives, if you dare then order an all-out assault and test your luck!"

"YOU WILL REGRET HUM-..." The Duke raised his hand and almost ordered the attack, but the words of Sage Albert echoed in his head, which caused him to restrain himself at the final moment and lower his hand slowly again

"Duke, look behind us!" Until a shout from the saints came around him, causing him to turn quickly

\*Klopp Klopp Klopp\*

Rows behind rows of war horses swiftly coming towards them, and contrary to any other cavalry formation, this formation is too open that the Duke and his high officers and saints can easily see every single horse and its rider from head to toe...

With each look, the Duke and those with him found that every time their eyes fell on one of the cavalries, he would be a knight.

Even leaving aside these strangely huge numbers of low level knights, 9 level 21 Saints with the level 23 Billy in their midst can be seen flying in front of the army at a steady height like the head of a huge serpent.

The coming lineup was nothing in size if compared to the 250,000 soldiers that they are heading towards, but they gave the feeling that Death itself had come...

"Stop! Who are you? Who allowed you to enter our lands? This is an assault on our sovereignty and the punishment is death!" One of the saints next to the Duke shouted after seeing this scene

But the oncoming cavalry team paid no attention to him, and continued advancing until they reached about 300 miles of the army, after which they stopped, and Billy began to shout, "I'm Billy Burton, and all around me are my uncles and cousins, open the way at once for our caravan and its guards or else... We will have to open the way ourselves."

"HAHAHA, you think you can \*open\* the Evren's mighty army with a handful of new knights?! Come and show me how you will do it!" The same Saint responded again and jumped to the rear of the army and began to give orders to turn around and face the coming Burton troops quickly

Neither the Duke nor the rest of the saints stopped him, they already agreed an hour ago that this man will speak and try to test the waters when the time comes that why they were here in the first place...

testing the coming enemy while showing their strength, is a must before the negotiation began, if they tried to start the negotiation now after the coming troops killed three saints and 20,000 soldiers of their own, they will be in a very passive situation and most likely wouldn't get more than 4% of the desired taxes!!

but their features worsened with every passing second and every new knight their eyes fell on... up till now they couldn't find a single one who is at the Energy Foundation realm!

"Then you won't give way? As you wish!" Billy shouted, then he too started giving orders

The Legions of Darkness and Wind descended from the war horses, wielding their long daggers and shiny bows, and moved to the side waiting for further orders...

As for the Legion of Fire, they began to join quickly and close the wide gaps between them, and took the shape of a spear head, They are ready to advance at any moment now.

"Calm down, Billy," Robin shouted from the tip of the spear, drawing the restless eyes of all sides, "at the end, we are the offspring of the same kingdom, we can't spill too much blood today."

"Hahaha, where did this kid come from? Do you think your little troop of level 11~ 12 knights can assure your win? whose blood is spilling today? Not from our side!" The Saint of the Evren Family laughed out loud

Robin did not answer him, but randomly signaled to a knight next to him

The knight nodded and jumped off his horse, then quickly advanced into the middle of the empty field between the two armies and shouted, "Who among you would dare to fight me?"

The Evren Family Saints looked at each other in astonishment, the boy who had just come out was just a 12th level knight and about 30 at the most, where would he dare to challenge the experts of such an army?

"Hmph, if you want a blood sacrifice first, we are fine with it!" The saint blew and then signaled to one of the knights at the 12th level also to come forward

The knight advanced silently and with a few leaps cut the distance between him and the knight of the Burton family, and without a word ignited a scorching aura around his body and attacked directly with his sword

It was clear that this knight was not a random person but an elite of the mighty Evren family army,

uninterested in what is happening below, the Duke raised his eyes to look at Billy and the rest of the Burton Saints to try to read their features... but to his surprise, he found no concern on their faces and obvious absolute confidence in their man...

But he soon understood when he looked down again at the battlefield...

he found one person standing and another person burning silently beside him with white flames.

"What-what?!" The Duke shouted and then grabbed the person closest to him, "What just happened?! How did he die?"

"That knight of the Burton family shot a white flame ball and killed our guy instantly!" The saint responded with a fright

'So simple?!' The Duke thought to himself 'Didn't he find time to defend or even avoid it? He didn't have the time to complete the attack he made that jump for?'

But at this moment something crossed his mind and he gritted his teeth and shouted, "Then you are the famous White Flame Demon Caesar Burton, the one whose achievements and tales about his talent is wide spread across the whole kingdom, No wonder you are so full of yourself... what a cheap shoop from you, Burtons, but do you think you can win today with one man?"

" My Name Is Gota Burton!" the knight in the middle of the battle field hit his halberd to the ground and shouted while pointing at a certain deriction, " None of you worms are fit enough to fight my commander, Caesar Burton!"

Everyone's eyes quickly got to where he is pointing, a thickly bearded youth riding his war horse at the head of the spear head, but unlike the rest of the legion, he looked relaxed, even yawning... with his halberd still on his shoulder

'This is Caesar? then the white flames...' everyone thoughts for a second, but that didn't last long as they were intubated by a piercing sound

\*SOOOOOOT\*

Robin put his hand in his mouth and whistled, then grabbed the sword that was attached to his war worse, lit a white flame on it and raised it high then shouted "Fire Legion!"

" WE ARE HERE!"

\*SHAAAAAAAAAAAA\*

Everyone behind Robin imitated him, and in the blink of an eye, all the Fire Legion raised up their halberds and launched their perfect fire law heavenly technique white flame... all except for Caesar.

The famous white flame that gave Caesar his name across the eight kingdoms, the white flame that every human alive was trying to figure out what is it and how Caesar Burton got it.... was now shot by thousands of knights towards the sky in a majestic, and frightening sight.

Chapter 167 – White Fire Spear Head

All eyes turned upwards, a sense of fear and awe struck their hearts like a hammer upon seeing this magnificent sight

many of the Evrens' army men began to take steps back without them noticing it, their will to survive has taken over their bodies

Even General Edward ignored the petty battle taking place between the infantry units in front of him and floated up to focus entirely on what was happening behind...

seeing the magnificent white fire spear head, even he felt a shiver running down his spine, but a smile soon took over the initial fear as he thought ' so this is the sign, the real show has begun...'

The burning hot temperature and excessive pressure resulting of the combined attacks of 2500 knights made the Duke himself involuntarily take a step back with his mouth almost touching the ground

the mini infantry battle also stopped and all eyes were on the white sky behind them, all thinking of one thing...

'What would happen if that enormous spear head shaped white flames fell on us..'

As if Robin was hearing their thoughts, his horse began to advance again as he kept raising his sword and pumping more fire power and pure energy into the spear head, and shouted, "FORWAAARD!"

The Fire Legion advanced and the Dark and Wind Legion quickly fled a couple more hundred meters to the far left due to the heat, even the Burton Family Saints stepped aside and made way.

"AAAHHHHH"

"AAAHHH MY SKIN!!"

With each step the war horses took, the rear ranks of the Duke's army took ten steps back.

The intense heat of the fire spear head wasn't something a group of lower level warriors could handle, as it was getting closer, the weaker ones were already being roasted alive

"stop... STOP!! what the hell do you think you are doing? stop this madness!" the Duke started shouting as he started to feel the burning feeling on his skin too

" We have already sent too many messages to those who have minds and we had enough of this fruitless game, This is your last warning, Evrens! move aside right now and clear the way for our caravan and its guards with no strings attached, or else..." Robin shouted, still advancing slowly

" ha.. hahaha... Or else? " The Duke exclaimed sarcastically and gestured to those standing near him, a total of 32 men and women including himself, all starting to rise to the sky,

they were all saints, with several of them having a cultivation base higher than level 25!

this was the true full power of the strongest duke family in the black sun kingdom, this was the gap that made it impossible for younger families to hold their heads high in this world even if they have the advantage in everything else...

then he looked at both his sides proudly as he continued, extended both of his hands wide as he shouted, " ....OR ELSE WHAT? "

Robin didn't respond again but accelerated his advancement until the distance shrank to only 200 meters, then he threw his sword aside and raised both hands towards the raging sky above him

"HEEYAAAAAAAA." Robin seemingly began controlling the massive spear head of flames above him and started pressing it forward little by little until it moved completely away from the Fire legion

and began to advance slowly by itself toward the Duke's army.

"What are you doing? stop! STOP!!" seeing that his threat was treated like thin air, The Duke was horrified at the sight, if this spear head came down on his tight army formations, it would surely kill tens of thousands of them!

And just like his threats, his pleas were not heard by Robin, the massive spear head of fire still advanced steadily...

" damn it!! What are you waiting for, come on!" The Duke called out to his men and quickly floated in front of his army with another 31 Saints beside him and shouted, "Support my shield!!"

The Duke personally deployed a wide energy shield and the 31 Saints began to pour all their energy into it

\*FRRRRROOOOM\*

Seconds later the spear head hit the energy shield

"ARGHHHHAAAAAAAAAAAA... HOOOLD!!!" In front of the united attack of 2500 knights, the saints began to be pushed back a little by little

and as the energy shield retreated with them, the soldiers below began to get charred...

"AAAHHHHH"

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO"



The frightening scene and the intense heat terrified the rear lines of the army and started running in the opposite direction randomly... Right towards Edward's army.

"I see you sending your men towards me Donald, have you decided to start the real battle then? Alright then, as you wish, do not blame me for you are the one who started it, PREPARE THE FIRE EXPLOSION TALISMANS!!" General Edward shouted from behind the Duke

"What?! No Edward, WAIT..!!" The Duke was still thinking of a way to stop this attack that intended to devour a large chunk of his army when he heard Edward's words that sounded like the worst curse from the bottom of the Hell

If Edward now starts raining his unprotected and unorganized army with Fire Explosion Talismans, everything will come to an end, not knowing what to do, he started shouting at his own men, "stop you damn things, how told you to advance? hold your steps!!"

He was counting on protecting them with his Saints' energy shields!!

"HYEAAAAAAAAA!!" The Duke pumped all his energy into the shield and began to advance forward and push back the white fire spear head little by little, "Do not hold back, we must vanquish this attack right now or it will be all over, we can't let that Damn Edward Bradly attack the army with out our protection!!"

"YES!!" The Evren family Saints' seemed to have finally come back to reality as they saw their normally calm Duke acting like this, and they pumped out even more energy into the energy shield as they pushed it back

soon the white fire spear head started rapidly shrinking in size, after a minute or two like this, it will surely disappear completely, " Hahaha, push! push!! make them see who the Evrens are!!"

The Duke felt a zeal and willingness to battle that he thought he would never feel again, He has already decided that after he extinguish the attack to start an all out battle against those warms who are overestimating themselves

But this feeling did not last long... with the side of his eye, he saw 800 knights in the back, raising their seemingly categorized bows and preparing to launch its arrows towards him and his saints at any moment,

these arrows might not kill or seriously injure them, but it sure will make them use energy to protect themselves, which will greatly weaken the energy shield, and if the shield shattered while they were facing such an attack, the losses would be just too great

Another 200 knights had disappeared from their places and he already lost track of where they are...

And the final straw that broke the camel's back... he saw Billy and the rest of the Burton Saints taking out small daggers with one hand, and Darkness talismans with the other...

"FVCK, I had enough! Negotiations!! I want to start the negotiations!!!" The Duke's last psychological defenses have completely fallen.

Chapter 168 –Shadows

"That's enough! there is no need for all of this, every misunderstanding will come to the negotiation table no matter how long it lasts, Let's start negotiations as sensible men and end this madness!!" The Duke shouted as high as he could after seeing the many moves around him

the 800 knights who are about to use categorized bows and metal arrows, the 200 knights who used \*Darkness talismans\* and disappeared already, and even 9 Saints are about to use Darkness talismans well with the clear intention of attacking them while they are busy with the energy shield

Any group of these three undoubtedly can deal strong blows to the saints involved in the energy shield, or at the very least distract them

If this happens and the shield is broken, a few saints will be severely injured and thousands of soldiers behind him will turn into ashes... not to mention Edward, who put his army on standby with thousands of talismans attached to arrows threatening to demolish another large chunk of his army

Everything accelerated very dangerously within seconds!!

After the duke's shout, Billy raised his hand with a stopping gesture, the Wind Knights lowered their bows

and the Dark Knights reappeared... but this time they appeared behind two of the Evren Family Saints with daggers in their hands, the two saints felt a shiver running down their spine when they saw this...

if those two hundred knights focused their attacks on them in such a situation, then they are good as dead!

Then Billy raised his voice, "General Edward, please hold your hands! don't destroy the Evren family's army just yet, let's hear what the Duke has to say first."

"Again? Why don't you just let me blow them up!! ..sigh~ it doesn't matter, that is your army anyway." Edward replied, looking disappointed, then directed the crossbows to lower their bows

The short conversation between Billy and Edward made the Duke almost vomit blood, but he pretended he didn't hear anything and focused on the energy barrier for about another minute until the massive white fire spear head lost its momentum and disappeared into thin air...

And after the attack vanished, so was the energy shield... Galan looked to his right and left at his 31 Saints and found them all sweaty and panting.

Then he looked at the person who had caused this, looked at Robin, and spoke disgustingly, " I see that you have grown claws and fangs, good for you, sons of Burton!!"

Robin gave a cruel smile as well, but he didn't respond to the Dukes' words...

he was better off than any Evren Saint he sees in front of him, actually, he is in a worse situation!

Even though he knows the Fire heavenly law perfect technique like the back of his hands, this was the first time he tried to attempt something like that, he only felt that he could do it when he saw the massive white fire spear head above him, that took its shape from the knights attacking formation, and decided to give it a try!

controlling this massive amount of energy drained most of his energy, and even his recently strengthened soul Power took a huge blow with as well.

"Your highness, I think we have a lot to talk about," Billy spoke without emotions

"There is nothing to talk about with scum like you! Didn't you come to pick up your comrades? Take them and get off my land!" The Duke spoke angrily

"Your highness!! They have killed 3 Saints and thousands of soldiers, they were our ken and blood! how can we just let them leave?!" One of the saints of the Evren family shouted

"There is no need for more blood to be spilled today." The Duke replied in a strong voice, then looked at Billy, "What are you waiting for? scam before I change my mind!"

"Scram, you say? just like that? moments ago we might have accepted that, but now.. huh~" Robin raised both of his hands and shouted, "FIRE LEGION!!"

"WE ARE HERE!!"

\*shoaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa\*

Once again, thousands of single fire attacks started rushing upwards and gathering into the shape of a spear head

"ARCHERS, RAISE YOUR BOWS AND GET READY TO FIRE!!" A shout from Edward resounded on the other side as well

" What the hell are you doing?! Why are you starting all over again?!" The Duke shouted while looking behind and in front of him, the powerful image he had taken for himself just a moment ago has collapsed again,

his psychological defenses had already been destroyed but he didn't know

Robin laughed out loud, "Do you think your crimes will be solved by giving us permission to leave? Do you think that trying to bully the Burton family will go unpunished? Do you think that... you are the one who has the power to allow the other side to leave or not?!"

"AAAAHHHHH!!!" The last glimpse of the Duke's remaining control was broken by Robin's words, not able to control himself anymore, he raised his fist and launched an all-out attack at him.

\*BAA\*

The sound barrier broke causing an air explosion by the might of the sudden attack as a fist-shaped energy burst made its way toward Robin

"NOOOOOO" Billy and the rest of the Burton Saints know very well that if this punch reached one of them, it would put him between life and death, and if it reached Robin, he would surely be dead!

\*swoosh\*

Suddenly a dark shadow appeared and stood a couple of meters in front of Robin's war horse

BOOM

The punch fell on the shadow, but to everyone's surprise, he only took a few steps back before stabilizing himself.. the shadow that came out of nowhere has blocked an all out attack from the Duke!

"Wh-..." Before anyone could make any reaction, Duke Donald felt a cold blade on his neck...

When he looked out of the corner of his eye, he found a familiar person, "Senior... Gusta... Marley?! then that man right there is.."

"Listen, I don't care what happens between you and the Burton family, if you want you can kill them all, except for this boy! It is my duty to protect him at all costs if it happens and he dies somehow today... I will have your head before we go back to the capital, hope I was clear enough."

After Gusta finished speaking, he vanished without a trace, and the Saint who had shielded the blow in front of Robin also vanished, leaving everyone wondering what had just happened.

Chapter 169 – Consequences

"HYEAAAAAAAAA"

While everyone was still engraved with shock and fear knowing that this kind of high level figures are roaming around them, Robin waved his hand and threw the fire spear head towards the left group of the Evren saints

and this time... it was much faster.

"What is this heat? Wh-AAAAHhh!!!!"

"HELP!! ARGHHHHHHHHH"

"who... screams..." The Duke slowly turned his head toward the source of the screams, but what had happened had already happened...

Three charred human corpses had fallen to the ground, and five others were shrieking as they were trying to put out themselves...

They were unable to complete raising any energy shield in time.

"Paul... Noah... Gloria..." the Duke muttered with a dry voice as he looked at the three corpses on the ground... three of his close family members had perished, just like that.

After about a minute of looking at them with a face void of any emotions due to the initial shock, he turned to face the Burtons again with his face changed 180 degrees,

Staring at Robin as if he is his sworn enemy of this world and the next one, then he let out a loud roar  
"AAAAAAAAAAH!!!!!"

...But he kept floating there with out taking another step forward, not knowing how to direct his anger...

As for Robin himself, who had blood spurting from his eyes, ears, and mouth, started laughing hysterically, "Hehehe... HAHAHA, you still dare look at me like that, Donald? Good.. very good... it seems that you still don't know who are you facing... Caesar, come to my side! FIRE LEGION!!"

"No... no, NO!!!" Hearing those two damn words again, the Duke regained his clarity of mind and began to shout, then started to mutter in a low voice while gritting his teeth, "Wait, I understand now... I understand very well.. what.. do you want...?"

Robin smiled and lowered his hand, "Now that is better.. did we have to kill a few saints for you to understand? ...We want all the lands between this point and the Duchy of Alton, every single Inch you had as a border with Dolivar, is mine now.

Your time is up, old man, step back and watch the new rising star making his legend... starting today the Duchy of Burton will be The one and only frontier duchy with the Kingdom of Dolivar."

Upon hearing Robin's demands and the words 'duchy of Burton' all the knights and saints of the Burton family sank in their fantasies for a moment...

currently, in the new lands included, the Burtons control a huge piece of land that can already be described as a small Duchy, But they still need another piece at the size of a standard Earldom for them to rightfully claim that they have a Duchy!

land-wise the Duchy of Evren is the largest duchy in the kingdom, and if they took all these lands from them they would have more than enough to declare a duchy of their own!

But Duke Donald had another reaction, " what did you say? Are you crazy?! You killed 6 saints from my family and seriously injured 5 more, and now you are saying that you lot want to take away a quarter of my lands?! THE most important quarter at that?! Who the hell do you think the Evren family are?"

"You started this and you must bear the consequences, if you want to blame someone, blame yourself!" Robin reached out to wipe the blood from the side of his mouth, then continued, "If you refuse, we will continue today's battle and wipe your army off the face of the earth,

and in a few days, you will find my Uncle Brian with our main army standing at the gates of The proud city of Evra to destroy it over your family's heads!"

" No! not the main army.. no..." The Duke went absent minded at those words, but quickly he realized he spoke those imparting words out loud and said nothing else as he gritted his teeth... instead, he scanned his surroundings with the edges of his eyes.

Robin's condition is too apparent, even if he can support such an attack again, he wouldn't make it a fourth time

He currently has 600 knights with many of them above level 15, this is the number that he was able to quickly gather to stop Edward's army..

this number, in addition to the presence of himself and the rest of his Saints, will be able to stand up to the Fire legion of 2500 knights and the Nine Burton Saints and potentially wipe them out, he believes that he alone will be able to kill at least a thousand of those new knights...

But also the losses on his side would be too heavy, during the battle more than half of the Saints and knights on his side would surely die

And this is regardless of Edward Bradley who is waiting for a chance to wipe out the 250,000 soldiers standing behind him...

Assuming that a miracle occurred and he was able to defeat and kill them all today, despite the huge losses he would incur.. he would have to face another army bigger and stronger than this one at the capital of his duchy?!



One last look he cast toward the nine Saints of the Burton family, 8 of them were new level 21 Saints but the pressure coming from them outweighed even all the Saints by his side, not because of their strength... but because of what their presence meant.

The appearance of this number of new saints in one family is certainly not a coincidence, if this is measured by the words of Sage Albert, then... even time was not by his side

Not now... Not in the future... he finally realized that he chose to kick a metal wall.

Reaching this point after about two minutes, he sighed, then looked at Robin, "You... who are you exactly?"

Robin smiled, "Robin Burton, just extra son to this family... You don't have to remember my name."

"Just an extra son being protected by level 30 Saints? Haha~ Well done extra son, you win... but remember what happened today!" Then he turned to face his army and shouted, "Move to the side!"

"Haha, of course, I will remember such a glorious day!" Robin laughed, then looked around and shouted, "Senior Gusta, I hope you have heard this agreement and will bear witness to his words!"

No one else uttered a word as they all stood and watched Evren's invincible army, retreating...

The retreating operation took about an hour until the last soldier of the Avren family's army disappeared from sight

"I can't believe you did it, Robin!" Billy draw out a breath of cold air seeing what is happening in front of him, " but I don't understand why he sounded so afraid of our main army? most of those above the knighthood realm are here, the main army is just a bunch of inexperienced kids that wouldn't stand chance against Evra City defenses! hey, what did you tell Sage Albert to do Exa-.."

\*boof\*

"Father!!" Caesar panicked and jumped towards Robin...

With the departure of the last enemy soldier, Robin fell off his horse

"Robin?!" Billy also went down quickly to see his condition, he knew full well how much pressure was put under with those two attacks

"It's okay... it's okay... I'm fine..." Robin replied in a weak voice, as Caesar put his head on his knee and wiped the blood from all over his face.

Billy sighed, "Whoever saw you swimming among your books and scrolls just a few days ago wouldn't believe that you are the same person now, you really are a bizarre person, my friend... Relax now, you deserve your rest."

But Robin did not listen to his advice as he kept speaking after a few coughs, "Go and coordinate with General Edward... leave here a garrison of 50,000 soldiers with 500 fire knights and 3 saints of our family... they must stay until we finish taking over our new lands here... And to protect the eastern lands and factories in Dolivar as well... As for the rest of the army, lead them towards the city of Jura to deliver the categorized weapons to their new owners...

And tell the Patriarch to stop our main army at the border with Evren to put more pressure on them.. so that the Evrens would not be slow in clearing out their troops and handing over our lands...

Tell the former nobles who ruled these lands.. that if they want they can still rule it under us.. and if they refused or slowed the process... destroy them!! everything here must be settled.. before the war on the other fronts begin.."

"Alright, Alright, I will do as you say, you just rest for now and-..." Billy barely finished his sentence when he found Robin snoring, he fell asleep.

He smiled and shook his head and then looked at Caesar, "Put him in one of the wagons... we will go back home."

Then he flew towards General Edward to begin preparations....

Chapter 170 – Two Months

Two weeks later... Jura City...

"Haaaaaaah~" Robin at up with a yawn and started stretching for a few seconds, then looked around, "Hm.? Looks like I am home... Mila?!"

Finally, his eyes settled on the body of a female lying beside him on his bed wearing nothing but her underwear

"Hmmm.. good morning my love, I see you have finally woken up.. how do you feel?" Mila replied in a drowsy voice, yawning as well

"You... what are you doing on my bed with these clothes? Did you... did you rape me when was most vulnerable?" Robin spoke seriously and covered his chest with both hands

Mila stooped her yawn in the middle when she heard this and looked at him in anger, "...Is this a joke? I thought you were about to die!!"

" does that give you the right to take my innocence? I will sue you!!" Robin continued to cover his chest

"..pfff..." Mila couldn't hold herself more and started laughing, " you... Who hears the stories circulating in the streets about the mighty Robin who attacked more than thirty Saints and using a combined power of thousands of knights to kill 3 strong saints in one stroke, wouldn't believe you are the same person...."

"Ahahaha hey you should laugh more while you are with me girl, life can't stand being so serious at all time or it will be too boring," Robin laughed out loud and extended his hand, placing it on her breasts that were popping out of her bra and started squeezing them, and asked with an emotionless face, "How long have I been sleeping? What happened after I lost consciousness?"

"...." Mila couldn't find a reply, she just started wondering how can a gu keep just a straight face when he was doing something so lewd.

"You know what, I will not beat you... The fault is on me because I decided to sleep here the whole time you were unconscious to take care of you, hmph!" Then she got up and started to dress up

"Hahaha, why are you so serious? I just wanted to reward you for your services!" Robin laughed out loud and then fell again to his back.

Mila stopped her dressing process, walked back again and Robin pinched him on the thigh, "Where do you think you are going? Get your ass out of bed at once, it has been two whole months since you passed out and everyone's waiting for you, the war has already begun on the Lying Water Kingdom!"

"wh-... WHAT?!" Robin panicked and rose from the bed, "Two whole months?! Why didn't anyone wake me up?!"

"Do you think you were taking an afternoon nap? Everyone was worried about your body state and we could only hope that it is just exhaustion that will heal with time, how could we risk waking you up? never mind, What's important is that you are up now..." Mila said as she put on the last piece of her clothes.

"This.. my body needed two whole months to recover even with my body's improved healing process that I got from life and vitality laws..? damn, I should be more careful using this method in the future..." Robin started muttering to himself, then calmed down a bit, and asked, " beauty, what exactly happened in my sleep?"

Mila sat on a chair beside the bed and put one leg over the other, "After you returned to Jura, the Patriarch ordered the soldiers of the new land to strip off their weapons to be redistributed

half of which were given to Uncle Edward as per the agreement, So he took them loaded on a huge caravan, with the last batch of agreed talismans along with them, and set out towards Bradley's Pearl city about a month and a half ago to join and lead the Bradleys' army.

As for the lands you won from the Evrens... some small battles happened between the 50K army you left there and nobles who refuses the Burtons rule and refuse the get of the land... that Baron family who stole the two soul techniques were among them... so Patriarch Brain sent the three special legions along side the saints, and well.. you may say it ended too badly for those who chose to rebel."

Robin opened his eye wide, these two months were too busy as he thought, " then what?"

" Seeing that the battles are growing fiercer, and that Prince Alfred came to join our army and refused to go back to the capital, the Royal Family decided to intervene and announced that those lands belong to the Burtons now and signed an official recognition of your right on it... since then it became officially you family's property and everything became much easier

the battles stopped and those who refused to swear allegiance were thrown out, a quarter of the Duchy of Evren has become yours just as Jura is, with not even one rebel left... I think you should thank Alfred for that!"

"haha what a good boy! those who see my true greatness are bound to become great themselves, I reward him later" Robin started laughing

"Oh please, I might suggest you start faking some modesty for change..." Mila rolled her eyes

" Haha, what? don't I deserve to be a little arrogant? then who is?" Robin started laughing, then gestured to her with both his hands to move one, " you said the war at the Lying water kingdom has started? since when exactly and how is it going?

"The war began about 3 weeks ago, as two armies of half a million soldiers each moved towards the Kingdom of Lying Water. The Eight Kingdoms are in full swing and they follow what is happening. This is undoubtedly one of the largest wars between the kingdoms that have occurred in the past few thousand years. "

"So, what about the results so far?" Robin asked with interest

" The Lying water kingdom noticed the gathering of armies in the duchies of Alton and Bradley more than two years ago and they had already started preparing in case they were attacked, so the invasion process did not go smoothly as we hoped...

if such an invasion had happened without our current means, our kingdom's two armies would have been defeated by now, but because of the presence of talismans and abundance of categorized

weapons, the war is somehow still going in our favor... my father already took control of 30% of the duchy he attacked, and Duke Raymond Alton took 20% of another one." Mila explained

"Two? Wasn't the plan to attack three duchies? three weeks are up and they are stuck with just two?" Robin wondered with a raised eyebrow

"Yep, just two... The plan was to use the advantage of overwhelming talismans to slash deep into the two duchies that were at the side first and then take out subsidiary armies to conquer the third duchy that is in the middle... but my father told me that they were using new methods to reduce the damage of the talismans, which slowed their advance significantly and made the consumption of their talismans faster...

There hasn't been any particular massive battle until this point, but he fought many battles those three weeks and said that in the battles he expected Using 10,000 talismans, he had to use 15,000."

Robin went silent for a bit then opened his mouth, " They already began to implement battling strategies that goes against my talisman? ...Sage Albert was right to encourage an invasion of this scale now, maybe in a few more years, we wouldn't have held a chance..."

Hmm but I think an invasion of this side is expected to go a little slow, And the results aren't that bad so far, I think the next battles would be easier for them after they get used to those new strategies.." Robin rubbed his head but seemed to notice something and asked, "And what are you doing here, why didn't you go with your uncle to support your father in his war?"

Mila furrowed her eyebrow, "Why would I go? Your agreement with my father is that only Uncle Edward will go with him to lead the army, but I and the rest of the Three Saints and a few dozen knights will remain with the Burtons to support your growth."

"This was before so many Saints and Knights appeared in the Burton family, plus everything is under control now, you all may graciously depart now to share in your family's glory, I will not withhold you from such a matter without good reason."

"Oh, you became stronger and suddenly my family's support is not welcome anymore, hah? what a generous man you are... never mind, my father would be happy to have an extra help of this size" Mila

nodded with a smile, "Alright, I will tell my three uncles and all the Bradley Knights to depart today towards the Lying water kingdom... As for me, I'm not going anywhere."