

The Truth 171

Chapter 171 – Towards North

"Hah? wasn't I clear enough? You also can leave with them, I'm an open minded guy and wouldn't stop you from participating with your family in such a glorious event that will go down in your history" Robin got puzzled by her reply

But Milla did not reply, but rose, smiling as she was, and approached Robin, then grabbed his ear and whispered, "My love, a woman's family is her husband and her home is his side... I am still mad at you that you did not take me with you to the battle against Duke Donald Evren, and got even more mad when I heard the details of what happened and how much those who have seen it glorify you..."

but you want to keep me away from you again before such a big War? I want to see you fighting for once and not swimming in your books!!"

"Ahhh okay you can stay, you can do whatever you want!!" Robin replied quickly, trying to get rid of her hand, then muttered in a low voice, "Tigeress..."

"What did you say?!"

"Nothing!!" Robin replied with a shout, then came back to mutter, "Just you wait till I get stronger..."

"What did you say now?! ...Nevermind, put some befitting clothes on you, and let's go to see the patriarch..."

" Argh... Alright, wait for me outside till I'm done changing... or would you like you to see my little General??" Robin got up and put his two hands on the side of his pants with a chuckle, ready to take it off

" do it," Milla went back to her seat with a lewd smile, " who do you think got you and your little General into those pajamas?"

"..?!" feeling defeated, he moved with a word towards his room's bathroom where he got dressed

Patriarch's manor- Half an hour later

"Finally, you are up! haha, thank the heavens" The patriarch stood to greet Robin who was coming towards him, "How are you now?"

"feeling good~ how are the preparations? When can we move?" Robin asked as he entered the office

"All is well, after leaving 50,000 to protect the new lands and lands in the Duchy of Evren, we have a total of 300,000 soldiers here in Jura... About a quarter of them were armed with rated weapons or armor, and the three special legions are armed from their teeth with a fair middle categorized full armor, and a middle categorized weapon as well.

We also have about 100,000 Fire Runes left after in stoke and at least 5 thousand of each of the other types of talismans... everything is ready for a month now and just some minor orders needed to be issued before we move, We can launch the invasion tomorrow if you want!" The patriarch opened his hand in welcome

Although Mila had general information about this, hearing the frightening numbers from the patriarch's mouth has another taste... even leaving the ridiculous amount of the talismans aside, was this an army a Marquess family should have?!

Robin nodded, "Good, we are late already... Gather the whole army, we will set out tomorrow morning."

Mila interjected, "Gathering the whole army? Did you hear those numbers? Half of them would be enough to deal with a Marquess family!"

"The purpose is not only to win and take a piece of land, but to crush them completely and irreversibly, and this conquest should be an example for everyone so that no one else like the smart-ass Donald Evren, would show up and try to test us... Gather them all, Uncle Brian, we will march towards a bigger show tomorrow!"

Next morning

booooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

The horn was blown at the military camps, but it was heard all over Jura City, and all its people went out to see what was going on

DUM DUM DUM

They found that again, after their return from a strong confrontation with the Evren family, their majestic Burton family's army is on the move.

" May heavens be with you!!"

"Our hearts are with you, you are our pride!"

"Kill a few bastards, son, and don't be afraid, you are with a pack of brave lions!!"

"... where are they going thou... It looks like we are going to go to war with the lying water kingdom alongside Duke Alton?"

"This March of our great army means the annihilation of the Lying Water Kingdom, hahaha."

Cheers resounded from over the city walls and in front of it as people rushed to bid their sons and fathers farewell, but this time with pride and joy, not fear...

With every move this army of theirs made recently, it brought them more lands... with every strike this army has blown, it brought them more Glory!

But enthusiasm and encouragement did not overwhelm everyone, some of them narrowed their eyes, and the envoys of the nobles brought out their sound talismans, all sending about the same thing...

The direction in which Burton's army was heading... was not the direction of the Kingdom of Lying Water.

A day later – tens of miles north of Jura City

Klopp Klopp Klopp

The movement of the army, numbering a huge 300,000 soldiers, is carried out at such a pace that it does not even scare the little animals and birds... it can be said that they are moving extremely slowly.

At the forefront of the army, different formations of war horses moving like they are taking a stroll, it was Robin and the saints in the first row next to each other, and behind them the old Knights and then the fire Legion

While everyone else is having small talk and looking at the beautiful nature around, Billy's ring fades and his eyes narrow, then he looks in Robin's direction. "Maybe we should move faster," he said.

"How much time is left for us to reach our goal?" Robin replied without caring

" three days if we continue at this speed, if we go a little faster, we may arrive tomorrow," Billy replied

Robin nodded, "Let's move as we are then... why the hurry..."

Billy narrowed his eyes and spoke, "I have news that Marquess Tawi knew our marching line and gathered an army of 100,000 soldiers and is currently summoning all his helpers and every man capable

of fighting in his lands, even Marquess Rufus for some reason felt the danger and began to gather his army.."

"Good!" Robin chuckled, "Maybe we should go camping for a day or two on the way too to give them extra time so it wouldn't be said we have attacked them when they weren't prepared and bullied them. What do you think, Uncle Brian?"

The Patriarch nodded, "As long as you say that these invasions are primarily to frighten our enemies in the future, we should really wait for them to gather a little bit more of their strength," then looked at Billy and added, "Look behind you, who can defeat us? Let them gather what they want... That won't change fate."

Although he knows the view well, since every few minutes he checks it with a smile... he looks behind it again.

A huge army consisting of 270,000 infantry soldiers, a quarter of them armed with classified weapons, preceded by 30,000 ordinary cavalries, and in front of them were 2,000 Knights of the Flame Legion, all clad in full white armor and holding white halberds, their shape sufficient to strike fear in everyone's chest

That not even counting the one thousand knight of the Darkness and Wind legions that were traveling ahead of the army and in the shadows to gather information and kill any spies!

Everywhere he looked he smiled.. what he sees now compared to what the family had 15 years ago, as the difference between mud and full moon...

Then he came back to look in front of him smiling and shook his head, but he suddenly remembered something and looked in the direction of Robin, "If you see that this war is about killing a duck using a halberd, why did YOU come with us?!"

"Sightseeing," Robin replied smilingly, causing Billy to chuckle and press no more

But the truth was more than this... since the all-seeing god told him that he would take him to another alien planet after this war, he became worried and is trying to think of things to increase his strength quickly

Just like the accident of personally rushing to aid General Edward, fully knowing the danger, he could have taken the patriarch, or at least saint David Burton with him...

but he was trying to increase the danger to himself to see what he would do with the little forces available to him against odds that were not in his favor.

Although he failed in the end and needed to be rescued by the Saints of the Royal Family, he still benefited greatly from the experience.

Perhaps watching this war from the side also will give him something of the actual battle experience that he is sorely missing

Freeing his imagination and thinking about what's to come, the new ring on his hand began to vibrate lightly, "Hmm?"

This was a ring based on the new soul imprint cards system, during his unconsciousness Billy had specially prepared it for him by putting all the soul imprint cards of the important people in it

Robin passed his soul into it to hear the incoming message, "Robin, can you hear me?! Please be there..."

"Duke Galan?" Robin knew right away who was talking to him and replied seriously, "What can I do for you?"

Chapter 172 – Change Of Plans

Galan was thrilled when he heard the reply, "Phew~ It's good that you finally woke up, listen... I just got word that the Duchy of Harris, the Middle one Duchy of the three, stopped their current role and decided to go on the offense,

they have sent an army of 300,000 soldiers into the lands of the Duchy of Alton to destroy the entire duchy, and the other two Duchies with which we are currently engaged have sent Two small armies as well, numbering 60,000 and the other 120,000,

the first of them toward Alton too, and the other army is heading towards my own... 120 thousand soldiers are headed directly toward the Bradley Pearl as we speaking!!"

"What did you say?!" Robin forget that it was a soul type sound talisman and shouted loudly, and his war horse suddenly stopped

When the patriarch saw this, he raised his hand, and the whole army stopped as well, wating to see what could make him react like this

Then Robin continued, "How the hell did you let something like this happen? Did you and Raymond become transparent now? instead of mastering troops to stop you, they ignored you both to the point of attacking here?!"

"What can we do?! the Duchy of Harris is much stronger than we expected, we wanted to eliminate the two duchies around it, then enter it from both sides to paralyze it completely and bring it down without resistance,

but the opposite has happened, and it is the one who constantly sends reinforcements to both sides, so even as we were winning we found ourselves surrounded with every step we take, it is clear that the kingdom of Lying Water has been strengthening the duchy of Harris for years in anticipation of this day..."

"Damn it...." Robin clenched his fist upon hearing this, he definitely knew what would happen if those three armies succeeded in what they wanted to do, "Can't you two send a part of your armies to catch up with them in time?"

Galan replied quickly, "We can divide our forces to deal with the 60,000 and 120,000-strong armies, but this plot is mainly to make us divert our attention and separate our troops, we can't fall for that!

what if that part we separate fell into a trap, our we the main body get a massive attack as soon as our numbers decrease? this is too risky...

And leaving those aside, What *part* can we send to stop that 300,000-strong army!? This will require a complete withdrawal and leaving behind us all that we have achieved, everything we gained so far would be for nothing!

Raymond is already thinking about retreating to defend his lands, but if he retreated I will be surrounded even more and be pushed back in less than two weeks! our only hope is that we both continue advancing now that the enemy troops have gotten smaller, as for those three armies..."

"Ahaa, of course, of course, you two keep advancing and I am the one to confront the three armies and save your asses here, right?! THAT WAS NOT OUR AGREEMENT!!" Robin's unstable emotions made those around him confused, trying to guess what was going on

"Do you have another solution?!" Galan replied and then added, "No noble in the two duchies but you have a standing army that can stop a conquest of this size... I can call another duchy and ask them for help, but they will suck my blood dry and their demands would be crazy... and they might not even arrive in time and let my Duchy burn first!"

"And you think I won't ask for too much?!" sneered Robin, "... never mind, I will help you this time for Mila's sake, I will stop this invasion first and then will reevaluate our whole agreement... goodbye, for now, I have a big mess to jump into."

Seeing that the call was over, Patriarch Brian advanced, "What is going on, Robin? Who was this?"

"...It's Duke Galan," Robin replied to the patriarch in a heavy voice, "The Stagnant Water Kingdom has decided to carry out a counterattack and there are three armies on the threshold of our kingdom, two of them being 60,000 and 300,000 coming to the Duchy of Alton, and one with a strength of 120,000 soldiers is going straight towards Bradley Pearl City."

"AHH!!" Hearing that her unprotected city would be attacked by an army like this terrified Mila, then she quickly looked with eyes all pleading toward Robin, "Robin, what are you going to do!?"

"This..." Billy was shocked as well, that's nearly half a million soldiers!! and quickly looked at the patriarch, but found that his face was also turned upside down!

"..." Robin remained silent for a while, although he had promised the Duke to act, he was still in an awkward position

A few minutes ago he was already moving towards his own war, now he found himself facing a completely different opponent...

About a full minute later, Robin opened his mouth, "We have to shelve our plans to attack Tawi and Rufus families for now..."

The Patriarch sighed and nodded, "This is normal... if foreign armies entered to destroy the two duchies and we went to start internal wars in the same duchies, it would be too much of a coincidence... everyone would say that we are traitors who helped an enemy of the Kingdom, the Royal Family itself might hunt us down if they believed that..."

"Then what do we do with this army we gathered? We just go back to the city? We'll look bad in front of everyone..." Caesar heard the words and came on his horse.

"Go back?!" Mila panicked, "Robin, you have to help Bradley's Pearl City!!"

"Hmm, we should at least defend the Bradley Pearl. They are our allies and they are considered family after your engagement with Mila, even if the Duke didn't ask you to, we should go there and defend it." The Patriarch nodded.

"And let the Duchy of Alton burn? Don't forget that we are still a part of it and Jura City might be in danger if we leave..." Robin shook his head, "We must part ways here... that is the only solution.

Uncle Brian, you take 90,000 foot soldiers, 10,000 horsemen, 500 fire knights, 200 wind knights, 3 saints, and a quarter of our talismans and, take any road other than the lands of the Marcus Tawi's to head at once to the Duchy of Bradley and block that army heading there.

The rest will remain here in the Duchy of Alton under the command of Uncle David to defend against the two coming armies, and I will remain here with him... In this way, people will think that we have come out for the defense of the kingdom, and not for an internal war... I think we would look like heroes instead of greedy bastards, there is a bright side after all haha."

"This..." No one knew what to say, according to Robin's arrangement, he would use an army of about 200,000 against the two armies of the Lying Water Kingdom, which together totaled 360,000 soldiers... almost double his own!

But a few seconds later, everyone nodded, this really was the safest solution they could think of

Then Robin continued, "Oh right.. Uncle Brian, Uncle David, I want you to send voice messages to all the nobles in the two duchies, asking for help in equipment or men from them, except for Marcus Tawi and Marcus Rufus."

"Hmm? Why? As for myself I don't need help, in fact, I don't intend to take all the army you allot me," the patriarch shook his head,

100,000 reinforced with all these capabilities against 120 enemy soldiers considered to have an overwhelming advantage, the army that would remain in the Duchy of Alton will need more support.

"No, you will need the army I gave you, they say the enemy has new strategies to reduce the effect of the talismans, you will need every possible support before you can see those strategies ourselves and find ways to nullify it..."

As for the help messages, you didn't understand me, Uncle," then continued Robin, "just send the messages but go straight into the battle and don't wait for reinforcements from anyone... that will only be an extra reason to attack the two families after this commotion is over, we will say we asked for support from the two but they refused."

The patriarch was silent for a moment and then looked at his cousin David, before they both burst out laughing, "Hahaha, you brat.. you haven't really shelved their matter, hah? Alright, then we will do as you said ."

"Good, let's start splitting the army up for two, we should start moving in an hour with at most, those three armies won't wait for us until we get ready.... we have a race to catch," Robin shouted loudly, and the commanders and officers immediately began the operation in the agreed order

Chapter 173 – Someone Will...

Like headless chickens, everyone was extremely busy in the process of splitting the army into two and redistributing the weapons and talismans

As for Mila, she ignored everything and everyone, and flew off her war horse and got behind Robin's, hugging him from behind and giving him a kiss on the cheek, saying, "Thank you."

"Haha, no need, how can I let my gorgeous fiancée's city be destroyed while I am watching?" Robin began to laugh bragging, "Come on, get back on your horse, you are going with the Patriarch to Bradley's Pearl City."

"No, I'll stay with you," Mila replied directly and pulled him closer to her

"What do you mean by no? This is your city, go with them!"

"No means no!" Mila replied, annoyed, then grabbed his ear, " didn't you hear what I told you earlier? what if someone tried to kill you when I'm not around, my duckling? I will stay by your side throughout this war... until you return to Jura again at least."

But Robin did not shout in pain this time, but went to look behind him at the girl who was embracing him with and gave her a strange look, as he was thinking of one thing.. * Is this girl really starting to love me? why? ...It looks like i have underestimated my charm too much!*

BOOOOOOOO

"Forwaaaaard!"

Less than an hour later, the army was restructured and divided into two, one hundred thousand of them continuing their way north as they had been.

The rest looked towards the east.

Billy came beside Robin and General David after arranging their new ranks and asked, "What now? Uncle Brian has a clear destination to go to Bradley Pearl... We have two armies to stop and we know nothing about them except that they are coming to the Duchy of Alton, we can't move blindly and hope we find them..."

"you are right, but for now all I can do is to march at a high pace toward the border with the kingdom of the Lying Water, as we march we will have our destination given to us, don't worry..." said Robin, then shouted, "PEON!"

"Yes, father.. what are your orders?" Peon came quickly as a gust of wind and walked next to Robin's horse,

his left arm that was cut off at the shoulder evidently grew quite a few centimeters and was already half way between his shoulder and elbow!

"Take a few knights from the Wind legion with you and move ahead, find out the locations of the two armies and their next goals," Robin said

"Yes!" Peon bowed and then disappeared in the same way he came with...

Half a day later

buzzz

Robin's ring began to care and passed his energy in it, to hear: "Father, we have spotted the two armies, the largest of them with 300,000 soldiers, is moving at a slow pace and in a direct line, you will meet them in five days if you kept marching in the same direction and at your current pace,

and the second army of 60,000 soldiers is moving much faster with an unstable line, they attack anything at sight... they have destroyed a bunch of villages and smaller cities already and are currently clashing with the first barony in Northeast of the Duchy of Alton, I fear they will be victorious within an additional hour and will continue to the next barony."

"..Oh? good job, follow the movements of the smaller army and wait there until we meet soon," Robin answered and hung up

Billy approached, "Is there anything new?"

"..we have to split up again," Robin replied slowly

"Sigh~ I was expecting this.." Bailey sighed, having two armies attacking us at the same time is too dangerous, they can't ignore the other, or they might turn around and attack them from behind...

they just hoped that the two armies would join each other after entering the territory of the Duchy of Alton, but Peon's report destroyed this hope.

"Uncle David," Robin started speaking again, " The 300,000-strong army is still 5 days ahead, you don't need to worry about it, right now we need to stop the smaller one before it manages to inflict too much harm or go much deeper into the duchy..."

you continue forward with the main army and lead them to a good area to be the battle ground for the incoming huge battle, and I will take the cavalry and the three special legions and the saints with me to fend off the smaller army, and I promise we will come back for you before the main battle begins."

"...You are only talking a total of about 22,000 soldiers to fend off an army of 60,000? is it really going to suffice you?" Saint David's response is uncertain

"... I think you are right, well, give me 3,000 extra archers to ride behind the cavalries or their horses, that will increase the advantage... It would be a good sight seeing those talisman arrows flying from moving horses haha"

"that's a total of 25 thousand them, Still a little! you need some infantry to block them off at least" Saint David objected

"I hear you, but what can we do? We have to get to them quickly before it's too late, and then get back to you before clashing after five days with the larger army,... we are bound to an extremely tight time line and this is the only option.."

"Sigh~ Alright, do as you wish then," the general sighed, then raised his voice and began to give orders to divide the army, again...

Two days later... the Duchy of Alton... the Barony of Levour

"AAAHHHHHHH"

"They are climbing the walls!"

"where is saint Emily?!"

"Baron, save us! save us!!"

Screams resounded around the main city in the Barony of Levour, but they did not find an answer...

Those who they are seeking help from, are fighting a battle that will determine their life or death.

A few hours have passed since a hostile army showed up from the east, bearing the smell of ash and blood...

After destroying two baronies in succession till the point, their number was reduced to less than 50 thousand.

destroying two baronies and almost finishing the third barony while losing only 10 thousand soldiers... this was an elite troop!

It is clear that they were trying to avoid collision with any large army that can defeat or stop them, so they raced against time to attack the heart cities of each barony before they can master an army of more than 20,000 ... but their results were still frightening enough!

Their main weapon was agility and their goal was to cause as much destruction as possible in the Duchy of Alton then go back to where they came from!

"Send reinforcements to the eastern wall, it's about to fall!!" One of the Saints of the Levour family cried out loud while fighting with an enemy saint in mid air

"Hahaha, reinforcements? You are just delaying the inevitable, you think your city will survive for another hour? die, old man!!" His opponent laughed and fired several punches at him that prevented him from watching what was happening below again

Although the fighting was still taking place in front of the walls, the soldiers of the Lying Water Kingdom spared no effort to target behind the walls,

the flaming arrows ignored the soldiers of the Levour family and descended on the citizens' wooden houses, setting fire to a large part of the city

This was one of the reasons that made their task easier along their way here, all the members of the Baron's army were afraid about their families from the fire and their minds became Distracted, which reduced their effectiveness on the battlefield, and many of them deserted their place to try and find their families before they get burned alive

"AAAHH!! His Majesty will not forgive you, you will all suffer a terrible death!!" After one last look around, the baron cursed his opponents with a loud voice, it was all over.

Even if he somehow beats his opponent, there are still 4 other enemy saints fighting two of his family saints.. five against three, it's just a matter of time before all three die..

that not taking in mind his army that is about to fully collapse and his city that is already half burnt...

"Hahaha, you still have the strength to curse me? Then let me take your throat!"

"You dogs!!" The baron repulsed the claw attack that was about to take his life, "You won't come out of the Black Sun Kingdom alive! surely someone will... some... one.. will...!?"

The baron's words refused to come out as he stared at the horizon

"Hahaha old man, finally you decided to keep your tongue in your mouth and wait for death? Did you finally realize how stupid what you say is? you say someone will come and kill us? Nobody even knows we are here yet haha after news of your destruction circulates, we will be already slaughtering our next target! Hahaha, you Black Sun Dogs will regret provoking us!!"

"Big... brother... look behind you...."

Chapter 174 – First Victory

"Huh? Can't you see that I'm busy? What the hell would be more important than finishing this m-... Eh?!" the Saint replied angrily, but the words quickly got stuck in his throat.

A suspicious low cloud of dust was approaching from the south at a high speed towards them

"What is... that..?" The Lying water Saint retreated away from the Baron and began to carefully examine the cloud of dust

klopp klopp klopp

As the cloud approached, the sounds of hoofs began to respond to everyone's ears, even the fights in front of the wall began to calm down as they looked at the coming cloud of dust as well.

Some of them hope that these are really the sounds of horses and that soldiers have come to help, and the other party hopes that it is really just a sandstorm and the wind is only playing tricks on the...

lucky, this confusion didn't last long... as everyone was in anticipation of what is coming, a human voice like thunder broke the atmosphere apart.

"Fire legion, prepare to engage."

"HOORRAAH"

the voice of thousands of men exploded from within the dust, before anyone could react, everything changed before their eyes...

The Fire legion all raised their halberd high, ready to slash it down at their next unlucky target, and lit white flames on its blade

As if a tornado of white flames suddenly erupted, the dust that was around them got burned in an instant, revealing instead a great sea of horses, in the forefront of which were a few rows of war horses.

"This... this..."

"Are all these... knights?"

2000 fire legion members, with the weakest of them at level 11 of knighthood, taking the front few rows with all of them dressed in white armor and raising their white halberds...

Those were actual knights acting like cavalries!!

Leaving aside this frightening line up and looking slightly upwards, they were 8 saints flying at a steady pace, their eyes were fixed at the baron and the few other figures that were hovering in the skies... it was clear that they were searching for targets

The words were crammed into everyone's mouths, the pressure caused by the Fire Legion cast everyone in a daze, whether the sons of the Black Sun or the Lying Water, whether Saints or those at the first level of the Energy Foundation...

Everyone stood watching the terrifying and bewitching spectacle at the same time with an opened mouth.

"Flames... White flames! It is them, It is the Burton family!! We were saved!!!"

After two and a half days... East of the Duchy of Alton

"Welcome back! I honestly expected you to be late another day or two, but thank the heavens you disappointed me! Haha." Saint David laughed loudly as he approached a large group of cavalry coming towards him.

Robin jumped off his horse smiling and extended his hand to shake the saint's, "Haha you praise me too much uncle David... Honestly, I too expected at least another half a day of delation at least, but we were lucky and got to them in an excellent timing because of Peon and his men's excellent work, the battle was basically effortless."

"Oh? Come to headquarters and tell me more about it," Saint David patted Robin on the shoulder, then looked behind him, "All saints and senior officers come too, I'm afraid you guys will have no rest today!"

After Robin and those with him entered a huge tent on top of a small mountain, a few old men and women inside the tent stood up and applauded them with smiles on their faces,

Although they did not know the details of what happened yet there, Robin's presence here now means that they were victorious, with a swift victory at that!

And the army that he took is back almost as complete as he took it, the extent of the victory that has been achieved can be only imagined...

Robin and the rest nodded and found themselves seats in the empty chairs that were waiting for them...

The tent had nothing but chairs placed around a large map drawn on the ground and a few stones and pieces of wood showing the distribution of their army and the hostile armies...

with one glance at the ground, Robin understood the situation, "The clash will happen today !?"

Saint David nodded, "They have quickened their movements, perhaps in two or three hours you will find them at sight."

"...that isn't good news for us, the cavalry and the archers are all tired from traveling, I brought them directly after the battle seeking to reach you guys and rest here... I thought we still had a day until the battle"

Robin slowly rubbed his forehead, in fact, he himself and the Special legions were also extremely tired, Robin ordered to turn back after the moment of victory and didn't wait to Let them rest,

but they are better off than those who are still in the energy base stage like the ordinary cavalries and archers...

He wanted to make sure he is among the main army so that he can help if needed, and seeing the situation.. he was right!

But the cost...

"Don't worry about that, their army is no better off." David smiled and shook his head, he understood what Robin was implying

"Huh? they are tired? of what exactly? it's impossible that any army in this duchy could have stopped them, they are cowards that won't take a step forward if they don't absolutely HAVE to, and there isn't any big noble family in their route... how is it possible that they are tired as well?" asked Billy, surprised

"Since they entered the Duchy of Alton and have sent parts of their army to attack the small cities and villages near them, they have plundered and destroyed 7 of them so far... If my army got busy killing a few hundred thousand peasants while raping women and little girls left and right, I guess they would be tired too!

We have had to advance more than a hundred miles more towards them after we had pleas from the next cities on their path, their elders came here and prostrated in front of everyone here to make us advance to protect them...

I was about to refuse, but one of the elders has recommended this location to us which was actually better than the previous one, so... here we are.

We are currently in a very good strategic location... it has a small hill that is about 50~100 meters higher than its surroundings, with the near lands around us in a perimeter of a 1000 meters is exposed with little trees which will help using the talisman arrows, there are some forests and higher hills behind the 1000 meters mark, but we can basically ignore those, so I decided to wait for them here, is they want to continue towards the rest of the duchy they have to get past us first.

Reports say that they also began to gather again in one body, most likely they knew that a large army is waiting for them here and they wanted to make sure of victory."

Robin widened his eyes, "They are exhausting themselves by attacking common cities and villages? What arrogance!"

David shrugged, "The entire Duchy army is currently trapped in the Lying Water kingdom, who could stop them? They just came to sabotage and plunder..."

Robin laughed, "Let's announce to the world that is another lion in the den then!"

David nodded, "Tell me, what happened in your battle?"

"Oh, nothing special... We found them in the midst of a battle against a baron family and attacked them from behind, we didn't need the cavalry nor the archers honestly

The first fire legion's dash alone have eaten a third of their army, the rest were either killed or captured in a matter of an hour, Mila and Billy and the rest killed the enemy saints too, none of them have escaped."

"Oh? What about losses?"

"A little less than a thousand ordinary cavalry and a few knights of the Fire legion has died, this happened after the first dash ended and the close combat began... thinking about it, I might have made different orders to save their lives... Sigh~" Robin shook his head.

"Hmmm, it's still a pretty good loss, but where are the captives?" One of the old knights asked, "Prisoners of war have a high price in the market, especially if their level is high and their age is young."

"I left them to the Baron," Robin shrugged, "I wanted to get back quickly before the great battle began here, so how could I drag behind me a few thousand soldiers bound in chains? Second, his city was devastated by fires. I think he would benefit more from them than us..."

"Hahaha, only you can forfeit hundreds of thousands of coins so easily, I hope that bastard of a baron would remember your grace!" David laughed out loud

Robin smiled and stood up, "I'm going to rest in my tent now, everything is at your disposal, Uncle David.... But when the war begins, please let someone remind me to come and watch it from the side."

Chapter 175 – Shield Wall

boom boom boom

Robin suddenly opened his eyes and stood up from his meditating position after hearing a loud explosion

"Your Excellency, the enemy army has arrived and they have already entered our shouting range!" A turbulent sound came from outside the tent

boom boom boom

Robin exits the tent and looked towards the east from where the explosion sounds are coming, "Yeah, I could tell that we are shouting someone! why didn't anyone call me earlier?"

"They took us by surprise! Please go to the commander's tent and you will know everything about the situation." The knight bowed

"Tsk~ ok ok you can go back to your squad.." Robin gestured at him and walked towards the commander's tent

Two minutes later...

"What happened? How did the battle suddenly begin?" Robin lifted the curtain and hurriedly entered the tent

"Come see for yourself," Saint David did not look behind him as he knew who was talking, but pointed in front of him

Robin slowly approached from behind him and looked through the open eastern side of the tent.

* boom boom boom boom *

As if the green lands were covered with human bodies, like locusts all hurrying towards his direction in a crazed manner, within sight there is nothing could be seen but soldiers, "This..."

If Robin wasn't sure there were 300,000 soldiers, he would have thought that there are a few million of them!

boom boom

swoosh swoosh

Explosions rang out from under the ground as they entered the land mines range, but their running didn't stop...

Talisman arrows flew over Robin's head to fall on the incoming ants, but their march didn't slow down...

"These distances...?!" Robin finally spoke in shock

Saint David nodded with a problematic look over his face, " You have noticed... There is a distance of at least two meters between every soldier and any other nearest soldier, every arrow and every landmine that explodes kills or injures only one of them, sometimes it misses and doesn't even cause a slight injury... this is no different from just shouting ordinary arrows!"

then he inhaled and continued, "...They showed up from the horizon running with this strange formation, and as you can see so far we have only been able to hunt a few thousand soldiers of them, and it cost us about ten thousand talismans..."

Robin narrowed his eyes... "So this is one of the so called strategies against the use of fire explosion talismans, at this rate, all our fire explosion talismans stoke will be drained quickly and the battle will turn into a normal fight after... That's indeed smart, No wonder the two dukes are having problems there... uncle David, do you have a plan against this?"

Saint David finally gave a slight smile, "watch and learn kid!" then he continued shouting with a loud voice, "The 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Battalions of Heavy Infantry, advance 50 meters and form a shield wall along the front... 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th Battalions of Spear Infantry, stand behind the Heavy Infantry units and prevented the enemies from jumping above the shield wall!"

Quickly, the soldiers began to move according to orders. Within less than a minute, the aforementioned battalions advanced just about 50 meters from the rest of the army, and the 3,000 Heavy Infantry soldiers formed a wide line extending about a kilometer, all of them holding huge categorized shields.

After their positioning, each of them planted his giant categorized shield into the ground to form a cohesive shield wall that was a little higher than they are!

Immediately behind them, the spear-carrying soldiers were distributed in two rows, at equal distances from each other, and raised their spears up in an attacking position, they were ready to stab the hell out of anyone trying to jump or play any tricks.

"This...." The view in front of Robin speaks of the extent of the soldiers' discipline.

There are many good details that happened without even being ordered by Saint David, which was evidence of General Edward's good training of these men...

Also, the new armament that is evident in the categorized spears and shields made him smile.. these are the new power of the family!

But the sight also indicates danger, "The front line of defense has become extremely thin, with some pressure they can penetrate any point and reach the heart of our army, if that happened we wouldn't be able to use the talismans to the fullest anymore!"

Saint David nodded, "I know, but look at their formation... if I don't stretch the line of defense to be like them or even longer, they will go around us and attack the sides... It might be dangerous but it is an inevitable move."

"GET READY FOR THE CLASH, IT IS COMING!!!" The assistant general in charge of the armored infantry shouted

"HYAAAAA." the three thousand of them shouted as they planted their own feet to the ground as well

BAA BAA BAA

Just moments after completing the preparation, the incoming army quickly crashed into the shield wall formed by the Burton family's heavy infantry

The shield wall endured the first shock thanks to the strength of the categorized shields, but the shields began to tilt back little by little with each new row reaching the collision line, it was clear that they would fall at any moment now

"talismans archers, shoot!!" General David shouted

Finally, with a clear target and so many human bodes to shoot at, about two thousand archers above the hill began to shoot arrows like rain over the other side of the wall.

boom boom boom boom

The soldiers of the Burton family hid more under their shields to avoid resounding explosions a few feet away from them, but they could not avoid the blood and body parts that fell on them from above.

During the loud explosions, the Lying Water soldiers succeeded in breaking the shield wall in a few separate locations along the kilometer wide wall, but it was quickly repaired as the heavy infantries who were pushed back with their shields got back to their spots again and filled it

and those who tried to sneak in were quickly killed by the spearmen, they held no chance against that many categorized war spears pointing at their throats

In about five minutes, the about thirty thousand Lying Water soldiers who made up the first wave were completely wiped out!!

With the two thousand archers pulling their bow strings again to start a new round, a shout came from the assistant general in charge of them, "Enough! There's something peculiar..."

There was no more crowding in front of the shield wall, the rapid advance of the enemy soldiers suddenly stopped, but they still kept the meters distances between every soldier... it's like they froze where they stood

Saint David's features changed, "Problem.. it seems that the shield wall bait won't work till the end, I was expecting to wipe out at least half of their army first using it, that person is not willing to make great sacrifices today..."

Actually, those heavy infantries that were pushed back were playing a kind of a bait itself, to make them think it is still possible to break the shield wall and have them keep coming to try, but even that didn't work...

Robin narrowed his eyes. It can be understood that they do not want to sacrifice larger numbers of soldiers to win, but standing in their places will not win them the battle either... What are they thinking?

"You all... who are you? Even the main army of the Alton Duchy that came to invade our lands didn't dare to use talismans with such intensity! And from where did you get all those categorized shields from?!" While everyone was waiting for the next step, a shout came from behind the enemy soldiers

"We are the Burton family, go back to where you came from, you shall not advance into the territory of this duchy any further!" David shouted, their job is to defend the Duchy while the Alton family's army is outside, if he managed to push them back with out further losses, it would be the best possible outcome

"The Burton family?! I have heard about you... no wonder you have all these talismans and categorized spears and shields, but... do you think that 3000 categorized shields can protect you from us? you are dreaming!

Hey, don't you have hostility with the kingdom of Dolivar? What do you have to do with what's going on here? Listen.. take your army and retreat, and I give you my word that we will not approach your territory, or else...." The voice answered, clearly respecting his opponent, but he had no intention of retreating.

"Show me your worst" David replied straight away with no room for further negotiation in this direction...

as long as Robin promised the Duke that they would do something about it, they couldn't hold back no matter how strong their opponent was, especially not when they were winning!

Chapter 176 – Heavenly Lions Battalion

There was no further reply from the Lying Water kingdom army's side, but a few hundred individuals among their ranks began to gather in a single attacking formation, and then they quickly advanced towards the shield wall

Knights! The first thing that crossed everyone's mind when they saw their speed

"If they continued at that pace they will surely make a huge hole in the shield wall!" Saint David muttered, then shouted to his left, " The Heavenly Lions battalion, Advance!!"

800 individuals in full categorized body armor with a roaring lion icon engraved on their armor, quickly advanced and stood in a defensive formation in front of the shield wall... all of them were knights!

These were the knights who had emerged from the new nobles families that swore allegiance to the Burtons in the New Lands over the past few years, an entire battalion of knights had been formed from them alone!

it is worth mentioning all that they got was a weak minor law heavenly technique that appeared strong because of how perfect the law technique is, and they still had such numbers of knights emerging from their ranks... it shows how much these people were thirsty for power!

"Get out of the way you damn weaklings!!" The Lying Water Knight who was running up in front shouted, they came expecting resistance for their enemy knights, but the ones that came out to stop them were just... too trashy!

Those who loved to battle were actually disappointed at what they saw!

Standing on the hill, with a single look saint David could determine the level of the man who just shouted... a level 20 knight... and those behind him as well wasn't too far off, almost half of them were above level 14

Although their numbers are also around 800, the quality difference between the two parties was like day and night!

knowing that his own battalion consists of knights that are at levels between 11 to 13, Saint David bubbles shrank.

BOOOOM

The first clash was too bloody, as soon as the two parties meet, too many heads and body parts fell to the ground... all of them belonging to the heavenly lions' battalion knights.

The attacks of water and fire were flying everywhere, but the water always won, quickly, a great crack began to appear in the ranks of the heavenly lions' battalion, it was clear that this *battle* wouldn't last for another 5 minutes.

"What are you waiting for? do something!!" Robin raised his voice as he saw the sight in front of him, he couldn't control himself any more, this massacre can't be allowed to continue

"Damn it," David cursed, then shouted, "Caesar, take your men and—"

"NO!" Robin interrupted with a shout, "Leave the Fire legion aside, seeing the current situation, we will need them in another mission soon."

"What do you need them for? This is the knights' battle! Secondly, if I leave him aside, what do I do then?!" David shouted at him

"Send out the Darkness Legion quickly, and appointed the Wind Legion to help from afar as well!" Robin suggested

"Right!! Theo, take your men and go, you know what you have to do! Peon, shoot those bastards down, don't allow them to have their way!"

"We hear and obey!" The two bowed and disappeared

— —

"7th and 8th battalions go to the right flank, 5th and 4th battalions, stay here help to break through, 3rd battalion- Ughgg."

The field commander of the Lying Water Knights couldn't finish his words, a metal arrow was planted in the middle of his throat...

and before he could try to take it out, the arrow exploded, causing his head to burst thirty meters into the air before hitting the ground in a frightening sight.

"Your priority is to concentrate on anyone who tries to give orders! your second priority is to help our knights there as much as you can, don't give them time to even think about advancing again!" Peon shouted as he lowered his bow from about a kilometer away from the target

"Yes, commander!" The 600 Wind Legion soldiers responded in union before they pull back their bow strings and shouted 600 metal arrows towards the knights' battle field

swoooooosh

The extraordinary sense of hearing that users of the Major heavenly Law of Wind possess combined with the added wind speed of the arrows and their ability to change their direction after the launch...

made these categorized metal arrows more lethal than any long-range weapon known to the planet...

Especially when you attach level TEN Fire Explosion talismans to the arrows!

"STAY LOW! Watch out for those arrows!!!" shouts and screams of the Lying Water knights' formation began to resound for the first time since the first clash happen...

Even though the 600 arrows had successfully reached their targets, it had only managed to kill 15 knights of them, the rest managed to block the arrows, but it was at the cost of retreating in front of their opponent and losing ground and momentum

Just after the first wave of the arrows, the advance of the Lying Water knights stopped and they began to fight the Burton's Heavenly lions battalion more cautiously as they put half their mind in trying to predict and stop the incoming weird arrows.

"AAHHHHH"

While everyone else was preoccupied with the arrows or the low-level knights standing in front of them, a loud cry resounded from one of the knights, as he found a dagger piercing his heart from behind...

"What is it..?"

"They are using dark talismans! watch out!!"

"Come close and protect each other's backs!!"

First, the Lying water knights came with great confidence and didn't care about Cooperation and coordination between themselves, seeing Burton's knights were much weaker, they just wanted to get it over with as soon as possible...

Then they started to leave spaces between them due to the exploding strange arrows and their advance stopped due to the killing of a number of their ground leaders...

And now they came back to approach each other again and slowly retreated after the Knights of the Dark Legion appeared...

Everything was going perfectly, even Saint David started to smile from ear to ear at the sight in front of him

"It won't work..." Robin's voice beside him cut off his satisfied smile

"Hmm? What are you talking about? look ahead of you, We are winning!" The general looked next to him, furrowing an eyebrow

Robin did not answer him directly, but Robin inserted his soul sense into the ring, he was clearly sending a message.

A moment later, movements began to occur in the lines of the army that attracted Saint David's attention, and he found that the Fire legion was retreating behind the hill, he looked back at Robin quickly, "Was it you who ordered this? Where did you send them?!"

Robin raised his finger and pointed at a certain point among the enemy army, "Do you see their general?"

"Huh? Of course not..." David shook his head after casting his eyes in that direction, it was a sea of soldiers!

Even when he was talking before, he didn't see him, so how can he spot him now?

"I just pointed him out for you, you still can't see him? ... anyway, I see him clearly." Robin fixed his gaze at a very angry-looking old man, giving commands left and right.

With his eyes, Robin could even read the movements of his lips from that distance, then continued, "He intends to send the 20 Saints of his to help the knights to complete their mission and open a hole in the shield wall, they will join the fight in a few minutes

and he is also ordering his army to stand ready and to ignore the knights battle and quickly get through that hole when the saints open it... the situation will be devastating if that happens."

"They have 20 Saints?! What the hell are Galan and Raymond doing there? how can they spare 20 saints and send them here?!" David panicked,

as he calculated, there currently have 6 Saints from the Burton family, 4 of them are only level 21, plus Mila, meaning 7 Saints in total, trying to struggle against 20 saints...

"well, this is the army of Harris family the middle Duchy that wasn't attacked, they send quite a few of their own here... it seems that they came with much more ambition than just relieving their anger!"

Saint David panicked, "This is bad... what do we do? Why did you make Caesar withdraw with the Fire Legion, we could use that combined attack now!!"

" Hey, that wasn't easy on me and you know it, stop counting on it! ...plus, If I do it, I will burn our knights too, and if we tell them to retreat back first, the wall of shields will collapse because of the enemy's knights even before their saints arrive, that definitely won't work." Robin shook his head.

"This.. what to do then..?!" The Saint asked again, commanding armies was definitely not his greatest point.

"...Do what I will tell you to the letter."

Chapter 177 – Push!!

On the other side of the battle...

"Sam, Mahi, all of you... are you all ready? I have heard that the Burtons have very few saints and knights and that they were only an ordinary, Earl family a few years ago, technically speaking you should easily open that gap in the shield wall and reach their General headquarters

But in truth, We don't know the real strength of the Burton family! we can see now that they have 800 new knights, and maybe there are many saints hidden as well... I will not lie to you all, if the mission was executed as planned, a few of you might need to sacrifice their life." The general shouted at 20 individuals standing around him

"No need for this talk right now, Just give us orders, we will make our way towards their General above that hill and take his head no matter how many saints await us!" a saint hit himself proudly on the chest

The general nodded, " Alright, in ten seconds you can-... hmmm?" The General stopped his speech in the middle, "What is going on over there?"

The saints around him moved their eyes toward the battlefield as well, and expressions of joy began to appear on their faces, "Hahaha, excellent, as expected of our mighty men!!"

The battle of the knights in the middle took an unexpected turn, a gap appeared on the left side between the Burton knights, and a few dozen Lying water knights slipped out of the battle using it and were now running towards the shield wall to complete their mission, and none of the Burton knights were free to chase them!

"Looks like the hole in the shield wall will be made without your intervention after all hahaha!" The general laughed out loud, loving what he sees, then started shouting, "ADVANCE! Keep the loose formation and move forward, don't let your knights' good work go in vain!!"

"YAAAAAAA!!" A loud shout resounded from all of the nearly 270,000 soldiers as they began running again in the same divergent formation as before.

Upon hearing the shout, the Knights of Lying Water automatically began to leap towards the left, bringing with them the Knights of the Burton Family and the Darkness Legion, so the central area emptied once more for the massive army.

The difference this time was that the scene in front of the Lying Water infantry was not the same...

The few dozen knights who had managed to escape had already reached the shield wall and were able to kill the heavy infantry and even the spear holders behind them...

In the blink of an eye, a hole of more than 100 meters appeared in the middle of the wall!

"HEYAAAAAAA! Glory to The Lying Water! Glory to the Duchy of Harris!!"

"Move! MOOOVE!!"

Seeing their knights wreaking havoc on the soldiers of the Burton family and the huge gap in front of them, made their blood boil from excitement, and started to accelerate even faster

After they stormed that point, the talismans wouldn't be used freely as before because the Burton archers would be killing their own as well, a real battle would begin where the strongest and most experienced would win!

"Whoaaa, they are coming! get Back! Save your life!" The screams began to rise among the soldiers of the Burton family as they saw the coming crazed looking soldiers thrown the huge gap in the shield wall

The part of the army that was facing the gap in the shield wall began to morally and literally collapse rapidly and the soldiers retreated too quickly that they even began to step and trample over each other.

Seeing what was happening increased the Lying water soldiers' enthusiasm exponentially as they sped forward shouting, "To glory!!"

Because the gap was only about a hundred meters wide, the Lying water army began to automatically become closer to each other and the gaps between the soldiers returned to normal in the more advanced rows,

seeing the new situation and how tightly the Lying Water formation has become, the Burton family's talismans arrows and landmines returned to work, with every explosion able to kill or seriously injure three to four individuals.

But this did not stop them..

The Infantries in the first rows kept running as if their life depended on it.. and it is.

the explosion threat will all be greatly reduced when they arrive at the Burton army infantry front lines and the close combat begins, especially so for the closest to the fighting line!

that's why all of them kept ignoring the explosions and the body parts flying around and only focused on how to get to the frightened Burton's infantry first!

Not only that... when they kill those frightened infantry units they can keep running straight to climb that hill and kill the annoying archers and seize their armory of talismans!

"HHYAAAAAA!!"

The first few rows of the Lying Water soldiers crossed the gap in the shield wall and rushed at full speed towards the Burtons who were trying to flee backward in front of them, ignoring the soldiers that were still standing firmly on either side...

SSSLAAAASH

"Take this!"

"AAHHHHH!!"

Like a hot knife in cheese, the incoming Lying Water soldiers attacked the undefended backs of the Burtons' army who were trying to escape... a bloodbath began

and still, the Burtons facing the gap still trying to rush back towards the hill, not trying to defend themselves against the full assault that was reaping their lives!

" KEEP MOVING FORWARD!! it is in our hands, once we reach the top of that hill the battle will be over!"
The assistant general responsibility of the infantry started shouting at the top of his voice, things are going much better than expected!

The 2000 Burton archers still rained down their arrows at the back rows of the Lying Water soldiers killing thousands with each wave, but that didn't stop them, they actually tried to accelerate their pace to reach an even deeper position inside the Burton army!

The death rate significantly dropped to those at the front lines as expected, the archers can't target his men who got close to the Burtons' army because they have almost been mixed up, and targeting them would kill the Burtons too.

those at the far sides after entering the gap began to attack the rest of the Burton soldiers that didn't fall back to also gain refuge from the arrows and may frighten those chickens too... but their hopes were shattered

the Burton Soldiers at the sides were all fierce, killing anyone trying to come near without taking a step back, those who tries to fight them found it no different from waiting for an arrow, they were both certain deaths

But thank the heavens that the cowardly Burton family soldiers that were in the middle made it too easy for them... so orders came to only keep the Burton family soldiers at the sides busy but to only continue pushing through the middle.

Even leaving aside the killing of the archers and seizing their arrows that would already mean the end of the battle, even without this point, after they have pierced them to the end and split the army in half their formations will be destroyed, then claiming the higher land that is the hill... they can come down from above and easily eliminate the rest!

"ADVANCE! PUSH! PUSH THOSE COWARDS!!!"

After pushing the ranks of the cowardly Burton family soldiers for about 300 meters back, their speed of advance began to slow down noticeably

"What is going on ahead? why are we not moving anymore?!" shouted the assistant general of the infantry

"The soldiers of the Burton family held their positions and began to resist!"

"Hmph, they still have hope, hah? that no longer available!" The assistant general smiled, "Send more soldiers, push harder!! we must split them in half in the incoming 30 minutes at most!"

"Yes, commander!" The officer bowed and retreated to order a few more battalions to start jumping over their brothers' heads and move quickly to the front line

"To glory!!"

"Death to the Black Sun bastards!!"

another 15 minutes passed, more soldiers began to advance from the back rows to fill the gap their brothers has made and to jump on the retreating Burton family soldiers to quickly kill them and make them lose morales again, and with that, the Burton family soldiers that were behind the gap at the shield wall has retreated for another 200 meters

100 meters wide and 600 meters deep...

More than one hundred and fifty thousand soldiers were crammed closely together, and the number is still increasing... pushing and trying to keep advancing towards the hill with all their might!

Explosive talisman arrows attacked their back rows, and a few arrows target their middle every now and then, but whoever dies was the one behind him trampling on his body and completing the push forward fiercely

The smiles of the generals and the Lying water saints became ear to ear, with great sacrifices victory became their sights!

"NOW!!!"

With less than 50 meters remaining before they kill their way towards the hill, a loud voice echoed

Chapter 178 Gray

The last few soldiers of the Burton family quickly leaped backward and a wall of categorized huge shields appeared in front of the Lying water soldiers, frightening them...

"HYAAAAAAA" shouted the soldiers of the Lying Water at the front line and tried to attack and uproot a few shields of the wall, but to no avail, and everyone who came close to a certain distance would be stabbed by a spear from over the wall, slashing his head.

"Where are the knights! We need them again!!" The rush stopped once more, Everyone automatically awaited their knights to come from behind and destroy the shield wall again as they did a while ago

But when they looked behind them, they found their Knights were fighting people with bows on their backs and light swords in their hands, and their heads were quickly falling one by one... A complete one sided massacre

the 600 Knights of the Wind legion had descended from the hill and blocked the road from behind!

"Make your way to the side! We have to-..." shouted the assistant general, attacking the sides was a waste of time and energy in his eye minutes ago, as the Burton family soldiers that didn't retreat were all strong and most of them was holding a categorized weapon

Focusing on moving forward was the right choice then, but any more... attacking men that are made of flesh and blood was much better than trying to take down this damn shield wall in front of them!

but even this dangerous idea was met by another wall of categorized shields to his left, and when he looked behind him, he saw a shield wall on his right as well...

They were sealed in like a giant cup of human bodies..

in a formation that looked like _n_

They were surrounded by categorized shield walls from the front and the two sides, while they were blocked by 600 knights from the rear

and the assistant general could see that more heavy infantry with categorized shields appeared behind them to complete the rectangle shape and block them completely inside...

and saw the 600 Burton family knights moving with extreme speed and started to take position around the rectangle, it was obvious that they wanted to help the spear holders in their mission to make sure no one will jump over these walls...

"AAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!! Where the hell did you get all these categorized shields from?!" The assistant general started shouting, "My Men, fear not, Keep Moving Forward! we have to Break through this wall, we must get to the top of the hill at full speed!!"

as he said, "the hill" and pointed upwards to fire up his soldiers and give them a target and a new hope... But when their eyes turned up, whatever hope left was gone, and replaced by complete despair

The number of the talisman archers at the top has increased by at least 5,000 more of them, they became so much that the top of the hill appeared to be covered with humans,

Seeing this, despair possessed even the assistant general himself as he muttered, "This is bad..."

"RELEASE!!"

SWOOOOOOSH

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM

after the order was given, the nearly seven thousand archers started injecting their energy into the fire explosion talismans then shot at the closed see of human buddies randomly

"ARGHHH"

"Open a way for me, I have kids I don't want them to be orph-..."

"Don't shoot your arrows here! Don't shoot here!! I surrender!!"

The first round was sufficient to kill whatever fighting intent within them, many of them started to throw down their weapons and try to find a close corpse to get under it and protect themselves from the explosions

As after the second round... the huge closed rectangle turned into a massive pool of sticky blood...

Because the shields were firmly attached to each other and planted in the ground, the blood and body parts of tens of thousands of dead did not seep outside, but rather accumulated inside the rectangle and began to rise with each falling arrow.

Leaving aside the terror descending from the sky, looking underground was enough to kill any remaining spirits of the Lying Water Soldiers, who were soaked in their brothers' blood.

swoooosh

boom boom boom boom

The third round came down, killing over 20,000 additional soldiers, and killing with them any shred of brains left in the rest.

In the blink of an eye, everyone threw their weapons to the blood lake beneath them, knelt down, and raised their hands to the sky... expressing complete submission

On the other side

"Damn it..." The General of the Lying Water Army and the rest of the Saints by his side floated up and they could see everything going on inside the rectangle... it was the definition of the term one sided massacre.

The General Then looked down... His originally 300,000-strong army has come down to less than 100,000 soldiers that haven't entered the *death box* in time

As for his knights, they are all now fully engaged with the Knights of Burton's Army who has a roaring lion icon on their armor, and those who use the *darkness talismans* and hit from the shadows...

they were already in balance before, but after a few tens of knights of the Lying Water Kingdom side left them to open the gap, the knights battle slightly lost balance and it became in the Burtons' favor even without the Wind Legion helping them!

,m He desperately wants to depend on them to break that wall again, but he has no way he can pull some of them to help or the rest of his knights will be massacred!

But thinking about it, even if he managed to pull some of them out of the knights' battle, he still faces a big problem... and that is the 600 bow-bearing knights standing in front of him and besieging the shield wall rectangle..!

Where did the Burton family get all these knights from? isn't the Burtons are start-ups who were ordinary Earl family just a decade ago?!

Currently, he has no weapon but himself and the rest of the saints, he can only make his way through the 600 bow-bearing knights quickly and destroy the wall and then deal with them in an open battle,

if he and his saints started a fight in the middle of the enemy infantry they can use the opportunity to kill a few tens of them with wide scale energy attacks and cancel their advantage, maybe he can send an attack or two towards the annoying archers up the hill as well...

As for his 100,000 soldiers, if he broke through the walls for them, they could still save their comrades, continue the plan and keep going up the hill and tip the scales again in their favor!

"EVERYONE, WE ARE GOING ALL IN, ADVAAAANCE!" The General resolved to command him, so he raised his sword at the Burton family's army and flew towards them quickly, with the 20 Saints flying behind him.

"AAHHHHH!!!"

"Help!!!"

But...

Instead of the war cries... screams of pain and despair suddenly sounded from behind him

The general and the rest of the saints stopped and turned around to look back, and they found 1,500 war horses piercing the rear of their army with ease like they were stepping on ants...

"Are those... knights?! Damn!!" Realizing the situation, the general shouted, "Quickly go back and stop them!!"

"You are all going to die today!!" Seeing the saints coming towards him, Caesar let out a loud shout, "FIRE LEGION, WE SHALL FEAST ON SAINTS TODAY!!"

Then he raised his halberd upwards and a gray-colored flame erupted out like a dormant volcano that stayed silent for thousands of years.

just the extremely gloomy aura of the gray flames alone was enough to terrify everyone who felt it...

The 1500 fire knights activated their white flames and advanced behind their leader, and rushed straight towards the Saints!

On the other side of the scene...

"Is that... the Fire legion?!" Saint David was suspended after he saw a sea of white flame sweeping the enemy army from behind

Robin nodded, "Yep, I told Caesar to go round them and attack them where they stand, and maybe pull them back even further from us by attacking their weaker soldiers that stand at the rear."

"... why? we could have just sent them from here in a straight line!" David asked with a raised eyebrow, a hint of sarcasm could be heard in his tune as well

"If they marched from here, their saints would have advanced quickly to stop them before they reach their army, another battle at the middle would have erupted, and at least one of them would have sneaked destroyed the shields, and wreaked havoc here,

another saint might have slipped and returned to their remaining army and moved them to cause even more chaos, all in all, it would have been a very stupid move that put us on a standstill... and we don't want that, do we?" Robin replied directly.

"You...." David looked at his side in amazement, is that really the *inexperienced* boy?

He led the battle from start to finish as if he had fought a hundred wars in the past!

"I'm what? I have read a few books..." Robin laughed and then looked to Saint David his side, "Why are you still here? Take Mila and the rest of the Saints, and half the Wind Legion and go help Caesar, and send the other half of the Wind Legion to finish the battle against the Knights on the right flank... This battle is over."

Chapter 179 Blood On Hands

One hour later... Everything was over.

The Lying Water Kingdom Saints' battle against the Fire Legion initially was somewhat balanced...

the saints couldn't have it their way in front of the seas of white flames, but still, the average level of the fire legion knights was quite low, and quickly dozens of Fire Legion knights ended up giving their lives for the cause.

but that situation didn't last long, after the arrival of Mila, David, and the rest of the Burton Saints and working with the knights as the spearhead... along with the 300 Wind Legion knights who kept annoying the Lying Water Saints with their explosive arrows every time they plan an attack, the situation quickly turned around to their favor.

The battle became much more at ease that 500 Fire knights defected from fighting the saints and began to wreak havoc on the remaining Lying water army without being deterred, causing great destruction in it.

Trapped by flames and explosions from all directions, the Lying Water Saints began to fall one by one at a high rate and began to tactically retreat little by little towards the east.

Even Caesar managed to deal the final blow to a level 21 Saint and kill him with the help of a fire legion squad!

The screams of this particular saint resounded on all the battle field, giving a shudder to anyone who heard him...

It was unknown whether those screams were because of the strange gloomy gray flames that were burning his guts that gushed out, or out of shame that he is dying at the hands of a mere level 14 knight!

Seeing that the situation would not get any better, the Lying Water General flew away towards the east at top speed along with 6 other saints with out even bothering to look back any more.

....On another front, the Knights' barely balanced battle was broken after the 300 Knights of the Wind Legion arrived personally at the field to help.

although Robin appointed them for support from behind and for gathering information, they were all using perfect major heavenly law technique... one that the wind emperor used to establish his empire and the one his descendants used to rule nearly a quarter of the known world!

Wind blades and hurricanes blew away the remaining Lying water knights, most of them were killed or captured in no time after breaking the balance, and less than 100 individuals of them managed to flee.

...meanwhile, the main body of the army of the Burtons rushed out and surrounded the rest of the Lying water army, putting them in chains, as they had done with the others who were couth in the rectangle trap.

In this battle alone, more than 120,000 prisoners were captured!!

And this is a huge record. Usually, soldiers fight with the well-known slogan "victory or death," but again the secret lies in destroying the morale of the enemy to the point that he does not even want to die.

Today, the main army of one of the strongest duchies in the kingdom of the Lying Water... has been broken.

In the command tent over the hill -- two hours after the last soldier of the Lying Water Army was chained

"What are our losses?" Robin asked gloomy right after the arrival of the last official, ignoring the smiles and positive atmosphere in the place

the sight of the Burton infantrymen getting massacred while they were trying to fake escaping can't get out of his head

"...25,000 infantrymen were killed." spoke the assistant general in charge of the infantry

"A thousand cavalry were killed, and two thousand heavy infantry who were in the front row after the wall was destroyed, they attacked from behind, and almost all of them died..." Then the assistant general of the special troops added

Caesar looked at Peon and Theo and nodded toward them and then advanced, " The heavenly lions' battalion has lost 327 of its finest knights, the Fire Legion lost 118 knights, another 49 knights from the Wind Legion, and 20 knights from the Darkness Legion..."

Robin's features shrank after hearing these numbers and slowly sat in his place weakly, he looked like he have aged a few hundred years...

"Hey, what is the matter with your reaction? Those numbers don't count if we compare them against smashing an army of this size... when everyone knows what happened here we will be treated like

heroes in the Black Sun, and all kingdoms will fear us! Hahaha," David laughed out loud and patted Robin on the shoulder.

The assistant Generals, high officers, and the Saints present nodded their heads with faces full of smiles, from which side were you looking at it, the victory was overwhelming!

Even Mila came behind Robin and hugged his neck, "Don't be hard on yourself, you have done well, if not for your bold strategies, the number of dead would have doubled, maybe even more..."

"Saints..." Robin muttered, clenching his fist

He was superior to the enemy army in everything except the number and level of the saints, had it not been for the 21 saints they were facing, he would not have needed to make all those arrangements and plans to limit their danger and trap them

He wouldn't have needed to give orders to sacrifice those 25,000 men and women to make the shield wall trap...

They might praise him for the over all picture, but he can't stop thinking of the blood he got on their hands after issuing the orders to the infantry behind the gap to retreat and don't fight back... he felt like he had failed them.

David looked at the rest of the Burton Saints and sighed.

He knew what Robin was thinking... Their family deeply lacks cultivators in the Sainthood realm, and if it weren't for all the benefits that Robin gave to them recently that added more saints to them and raised the others' level, they wouldn't have won today even with losing half their army!

"Our victory today was not because of my strategies or because of my talismans, it was because of the sacrifice of the infantrymen who implemented what I said knowing that many of them will die, and the knights who fought those who are in much higher levels than them with out fear..."

give the families of each infantryman a special additional pension, and to each knight's family 10,000 gold coins and a monthly pension of 50 gold coins, understand?" Robin spoke while rubbing his forehead

"Don't be harsh on yourself, father, those infantrymen you are the one who raised their morale to the point of sacrificing themselves without questioning because they know their death wouldn't be in vain, and even those knights it was you who created them... Also, isn't that a bit too much? I request you reconsider." Caesar was delighted to hear of this decision about the deceased in his legion, but the total amount that needed to be paid has frightened him,

Even leaving aside the thousands of infantrymen who will take the extra pension, the 10,000 gold coins for each knight alone is a huge problem... almost 500 knights died in total!

"Don't worry, our new slaves will cover the costs after we sell them..." Robin waved and then asked one of the assistant generals, "How many Fire Explosion talismans do we have right now?"

The assistant general in charge of the archers took a step forward and spoke, "We had a hundred thousand in Jura, and the Talisman Masters brought us another about 30,000 Fire Explosion talismans from the new lands, bringing the total to 130,000 Fire Explosion talismans..."

Patriarch Brian took 20,000 Fire Explosion talismans with him to protect Bradley's Pearl City, and today we have used 40,000 Fire Explosion talismans from our stock... so right now we have about 70,000 Fire Explosion talismans, a little more or less~"

"We used 40,000 Fire Explosion talismans in one battle and yet they weren't the reason we won..." Robin muttered, a disastrous figure!

Saint David nodded, "The sage had the right to urge the start of this war. Their tactics for dealing with talismans have crystallized to a very advanced stage. If we were not able to produce large quantities of Fire Explosion talismans now, we would have been defeated in a crashing matter."

The kingdom of Dolivar was invaded and half a duchy was taken from them with less than 8,000 talismans, now this number is not enough to repel the first wave of soldiers in one battle!!

"...Mila, call the temporary head of the Rune Academy now, tell him to declare an emergency and stop making all kinds of other Talismans and focus on only the 6th and 10th level Fire Explosion Talismans.

from today one no need to make Vitality, Voice, wind blades, or even Darkness... Even those who are still in training should start picking up the pin and try their luck... I need Fire Explosion Talismans, a lot of them!" Robin made up his mind and spoke.

Chapter 180 It's About Time...

Mila was surprised by his orders, "I don't think this decision will please the noble families... They are impatiently waiting for the talismans at the monthly auctions in Jura and are already demanding to increase the numbers of auctions and selling points, they will certainly become angry after such a decision, and also.. for what will you need all these talismans? Your mission here is over.

My father and Duke Raymond already keeping two of the three enemy duchies busy, and we just smashed the main forces of the Duchy of Harris to pieces... It is impossible for one of the three Duchies of the Lying Water Kingdom to send an army like this one again in the near future."

"The nobles wouldn't be pleased? what the hell are those? Let them go and fvck themselves if they don't like it, I will sell what I want whenever I want WHEREVER I WANT! if they have a problem with that then they should go argue with the Burton family's army!" Robin waved as if he hadn't heard anything

After he finished his words, a smile automatically appeared on his face for the first time in hours...

All he was doing for the sake of the family whether strengthening the upper icons, training the new generation, supporting and financing, literally everything... was in order to openly say these words.

Today's battle had finally proven to him that he no longer had to fear or put anyone into consideration again when taking his decision, finally, he can do what he wants in his lands and spread whatever he wants to spread of his knowledge with out thinking about the consequences of his neighbors

Finally reached a degree of freedom that he was looking for from the beginning, after the news of today's battle spread, everyone will know who the Burton family is, no one will try to provoke them again!

...Except...

When Robin got to this point and thought of the Royal family, he shook his head and wiped the smile, then continued to Mila, "What did you mean my task is over? Who will pay for the blood of the family members who died today?! what do I tell the thousands of wives, sisters, and children that are waiting for their provider at home? They died protecting the Altons lands?!"

"This..." Mila looked with the side of her eyes at Saint David, who in turn shrugged, also not knowing what Robin was talking about.

"We will get on with this subject at the right time, as for now just send the orders as I told you..." Robin waved and then looked at Saint David, "We will wait here for a few days so starts making preparations for it and settle everyone down..."

in the meantime, you send should the war prisoners to Jura to be sold there as slaves, if we kept them here they screw up our rations."

"No problem." David nodded with a smile, he was the appointed General for this army, but he didn't feel anything strange as he took orders from Robin

"Good! I will leave you to your new tasks then." Robin stood up and headed toward the exit, "When news comes from the patriarch, let me know."

Three days later - the commander's tent

"Why was I summoned? Is there anything new...?" Robin walked in and asked straight away

Saint Davido nodded and motioned to Robin to be seated, "We have received news that the Patriarch fought with the hostile army 100 miles east of Bradley's Pearl, the battle started about two hours ago and we think the results will be transmitted shortly."

"Oh? That is actually pretty fast, I was expecting he would need at least another day before the battle begins, I think his enemy increased his speed to try to catch him off guard?" Robin sat down and spoke with interest, " well, I think we will know soon enough! Is there any news of what we agreed upon last time? The subject about the talismans, war prisoners, etc.."

"Everything is done, the auction house in Jura is closed and currently 480 Rune masters are all working on the production of the fire explosion talismans only, the war prisoners are on their way to Jura City with a small troop of out forces and knights to escort them, I think Jura City market will be refreshed when they arrive haha"

"Good.. very good..." Robin replied, then fell into a long silence

buzzes

Everyone could feel that a message was delivered to Saint David ring, and they all looked at him anxiously

After a few seconds of closing his eyes, he opened them wide and declared, "We are victorious."

"This is normal! what kind of a report is this?!" Robin interrupted the shout of joy that was about to resound from those present, and then continued, "Ask him about the losses."

"..." The saint fell silent for another minute, then opened his eyes again, this time not very happy...

"The enemy army was annihilated except for a few saints and knights that managed to flee, but as for us.. 30 thousand soldiers were killed, 100 knights of the Fire and Wind Legion combined, and all of their 20,000 Fire Explosion talismans were used in the battle..."

"This..." Everyone was shocked to hear the full report, no wonder the patriarch just said that he won at the beginning...

The patriarch faced an army close in size to his own, with his army of 100,000- strong and his opponent is about 120,000... but the losses are catastrophic! it can be compared to their own losses even though they faced two armies that are combined three times larger than the patriarch's!

Then they all returned to look at Robin, certainly, without his ruthless instructions at the battle, their losses would not have been limited to what had occurred...

"damn it..." Robin clenched both hands, he was trying to deal with the fact that his orders has got more than 25,000 men and women killed, and now many more were added to the list!

He might not be the one who lead that army and caused their death, he is the one who sent them there and assigned them the limited amount of talismans and knights, maybe if he assigned more talismans for them...

20,000 fire explosion talismans were already too much in his estimation when he allotted them to the patriarch, he just couldn't imagine that the modern war strategies would use that much!

"Robin..." Mila took a few tense steps and placed her hand on his shoulder, "Don't worry too much about the losses, my father and Duke Alton will surely compensate the Burtons properly for it When they come back victorious..."

"compensate us for the losses? Those two will compensate us for the losses? don't make me laugh!!" Robin exploded, " Can't you understand what our losses mean? Our army is superior to your father's in terms of armaments, the number of knights, and the number of talismans yet we have tasted all these heavy losses while we fought on our own lands,

so what do you think happens there when they are on a hostile territory with no supply chain and one army after another keeps showing to them? If your father were in control, would he have allowed For an army of 120,000 soldiers to slip from under his nose to attack the capital of his lands? He and Raymond Alton won't be compensating me... I'm afraid they need someone to compensate THEM in the near future!"

Mila tilted her head and took a step back, it was unknown if she became worried about her father now she started thinking about the situation there, or it was because of Robin yelling at her...

A moment of silence eclipsed the huge tent, that was what was really in their heads, the war in the lands of Lying Water must be witnessing massacres for the Altons and the Bradleys... At the very least, their conquest would never be an easy one as everyone thought

"Sigh~ what do we do now?" Saint David asked gloomily, maybe after all these sacrifices the two dukes will return defeated and all will go in vain, by then they might refuse to give the lands they promised before to Robin, much less give them any new compensations!

Robin rubbed his forehead for a few seconds and then spoke, "Let's go step by step.. as long as the external threat to the lands of the Black Sun kingdom is over and we proved to everyone that the Burton family is loyal to the kingdom and shown how we protected its honor and people... now is the time to put an end to the internal conflict."

"You mean..." The saint narrowed his eyes

Robin finally got his hands off his forehead and spoke with a serious tone, " Yes, It's time to finish what we left Jura City originally for, it's time to take the family's revenge, and mine too..."