

The Truth 191

Chapter 191 Stabbed With His Own Dagger

"AAHHHH!!!" After another day passed, a loud shriek erupted from atop the capital's main gate, the Duke finally understood what was going on around him.

The Burton family's army had allowed its spies and scouting squads to keep tabs on their slow march from day one, until they came within a day's distance from the capital, then they began hunting down and killing the spies and scouting squads.

After they made sure no one is watching anymore, they divided themselves into 6 equal armies and encircled the capital, attacking all the towns and villages around it,

taking advantage of the situation as these cities and villages had become defenseless.

The operation was carried out with incredible speed and accuracy, in just 48 hours every inch of the Duchy of Harris, except for the capital, became under the Burtons rule!!

"Dammit.." Duke Harris tried to calm himself a little but was unsuccessful, every time he think about it he feel his blood boiling in his veins, "What are these bastards trying to do? What will they gain from controlling villages and cities devoid of equipment and fighting men?! this is meaningless!!"

"Maybe... they want to starve us?" One of the saints spoke, just the thought made the heads turn gray

The capital currently holds about a million more mouths to feed, if the plan is really to besiege and starve them, then...

"If this is the plan, our situation is not so bad, we have made plans for this and gathered enough food for three months, and with the army we have we can organize raids on them every once in a while to steal more supplies," said the saint in charge of the provisions.

"that's right, if they are depending on the longer breath strategy then it might not be the worst situation for us!"

,m "Yep, that's much better than facing a trained, well equipped army, with mortals and farmers"

"That's not right... please don't roll out the other possibilities! the military genius that the Burton family has shown so far can rule out that they will only depend on the subject of starvation to achieve victory, maybe they want to impose a siege until more support comes to them?" spoke another one

"...That is most likely their goal," nodded one of the defeated dukes, "but if they think this is like any other city they are wrong! whether it's army size, prepared food rations, the numbers of saints and knights...I dare say that as long as the walls are standing and we have an army of this size to defend it, we will never fall!"

"Never... how long can that be?" Duke Harris said depressingly, resting his head in his hands, "Why doesn't the royal family respond to our distress? Why do they keep saying they can't act without King Jeffrey's orders? So where the hell is the King?!"

"... The Royal family even issued orders to stop any other Duchy from helping up directly, we were just trying to delay them so we could get support from the royal family and our allies, but for some reason, we seem to have been abandoned... it's time to forget about them and defend our lands ourselves." another defeated Duke responded

At that moment a clear voice echoed: ("People of the Duchy of Harris, listen carefully to this decree...")

"What?! Where does that sound come from?!" The saints tried to search around for the source but to no avail, the sound was so clear as if it was right next to them and yet its source could not be determined!

("..the city of Yark, the city of Tarva, the village of Washin, the village of...") the voice added another 12 names before he continued, ("These cities and villages are under the Burton family control now,")

"what?! why didn't anyone tell us?"

"Is this why they didn't arrive at the appointed time?!"

Panic started to spread among the million-strong army, especially among the inhabitants of these places

then the voice continued, "(we took these places easily and no one got killed in the process, all the people we found there are alive in captivity, but all of them will be burned on stakes tomorrow morning!")

"AAHHH, MY SONS!!"

"NOOOO, YOU ANIMALS!"

"My wife... my mother... My wife... my..."

Nearly a quarter of the million-strong army started shouting in denial and anger, and soon after the initial breakdown, they started weeping nonstop...

("We will give you one more chance....") Then the voice continued, ("The men and women that belong to those places must leave the capital before dawn today, you return to your hometowns, and surrender!

Anyone who returns to his hometown, we will hand him his family and save them from this miserable fate. This is a promise that touches our honor, the Burton family!")

"That's bad..." The Duke felt as if the ground split open under his feet and heaven collapsed on his throne.

"STOP HIM! Find the source of the voice and stop it immediately!!" The saints began to fly over the walls and from among the army, like locusts, quickly trying to find the source of the sound

Ten miles east...

Peon with a big smile on his face looked beside him and spoke, "Let's go, our job here is done."

The transmission of sound over long distances is one of the main functions of the Wind Law, and that is why the task was assigned to the best person to use this path...

Three Saints behind Robin looked at the little kid in front of them in astonishment, before dashing toward their base...

they were assigned by the patriarch to come and protect him until the mission is over, but it seems like the patriarch had underestimated him.

Standing 10 miles away, he can escape easily even if he crawled all the way back, they won't find him!

"Hey... HEY YOU! Where do you think you are going?" One of the officers shouted at a man who started to move away from the formation, "And you there! All of you, stand still! this is an order!!"

"My wife... my wife..."

Unconsciously, the residents of those cities and villages began to lay down their weapons and walk toward their homelands

"Officers! Whoever abandons his weapon, kill him! who ever moves half a step, kill him!!!" A shout out from a saint

"Everyone stop.. STOP!!" Even after the permission, the officers did not find in themselves the strength to do it, the number of those who left their weapons is simply too many!

"It's just a ploy to break up our ranks, even if you go out you will be killed with your families, it is better to stay here and avenge them!!!"

"I'd rather go back and die next to my son then, he is the reason I came here to fight anyway, if he is dead then there is no meaning in all of this! no one can stop me from going to him!!" a middle aged mortal shouted and started running..

but his head fell off after two steps.

"Kill the traitors!! If you see your friend moving from his spot, put your weapon into his neck!!"

"GHAAAAA let me go back to my family!!"

"ARGH... you... you want to kill me? you idiot!! they have taken over the whole duchy, today may be my day... but tomorrow your city will be announced too!!"

Chaos...

utter chaos...

About a quarter of the million soldiers were from those cities and villages that were announced

After the first one rebelled, ten appeared, After the first ten, a thousand appeared, then ten thousand...

After waking up from the first shock, they all began to wipe their tears and choose between staying and returning... betting on the promise of the Burton family, the invaders, or staying and taking revenge on their families.

In the end, most of them chose to bet.

But this time, they didn't throw away their weapons and started running casually like the first wave, they fought!

A few knights and officers from the afflicted cities even took charge of those who wanted to leave and made initial battle formation, a real internal war began in no time!

RIOT was the headline for the rest of that night, a few tens of thousands were killed and about two hundred thousand fled under the wing of the night.

leaving behind the walls of the capital strewn with the blood of its defenders, and an army completely disintegrated after the utter destruction of its formations...

Chapter 192 One Word...

The next day, the voice came back and announced the names of 7 more cities and villages, saying the same threats, repeating the same incident.

Without any change, the residents of those villages and cities began to leave their weapons and run randomly,

The only new phenomenon this time is that The inhabitants of those cities didn't riot alone.

The rest of the residents of the villages and other small towns whose names were not mentioned took the opportunity and started running away with them!

It was clear that this incident would be repeated the next day as the Burtons has taken hold of the whole Duchy, so why should they wait for their death?

Again, nearly a hundred thousand soldiers, farmers, and house wife were killed under the heavy assault of the knights and saints, with about two hundred thousand managed to flee safely.

At the end of the second day, of the million-strong army, more than half of them either fled or died.

The only ones who remained in the capital now are its people, not one man or woman of the backup remained

the Duke found himself with an army of a little more than 300 thousand soldiers, with little to none war horses, categorized weapons, and even officers and knights...

Yet, this was not his biggest problem!

The 300,000 soldiers plus the reinforcements of saints and knights from the two neighboring duchies is still a huge number, especially since the capital walls are on their side.

they can still put up a fight!

But the bloody experience they went through during the past two days struck every nerve they have.

These simple men and women were ordered to kill their colleagues and friends with their own hands, just because they tried to protect their families...

The excessive zeal and the feeling of defending the homeland to the death, protecting the freedom, and all this *nonsense* were lost in the wind, and muffled silence and a thick smell of blood took their place.

The army was devastated, with no formations whatsoever, with zero morale, they were left with absolutely nothing aside from the numbers.

But even the state of gloom and depression did not last long, after only three days of the massacre... the capital found itself under siege.

6 armies from 6 different directions suddenly appeared and began to approach little by little until they blocked all possible ways to exit or enter the capital without passing by them, then they come to a stop

And then began raining the Harris Duchy with Fire Explosion Talisman arrows from afar

The distance was too far for an arrow to reach, but this is what happened...

About 500 arrows landed on the army in front of the walls in each wave, causing massive destruction and panic

Ire began to rise in the Duke's chest, he wanted nothing more than to take what is left of his army and march forward to cut down those Black Sun Weasels, but he knew if he took the army even the elite part of it to attack one side of the siege circle, the rest of the circle will advance and take the capital while he is busy!

Seeing that the Burton family still had no intention of starting a decisive battle yet, the Duke gave orders to his army to quickly enter the capital and take cover behind the walls, then shut all the doors.

The siege continued for another 4 days.

The Burton family's army was still satisfied with sitting far away and watching the Capital burn, while somehow the exploding arrows find their way into the capital and fall each time over the heads of the soldiers no matter how much they try to escape or change their places

It seemed like the exploding arrows will never miss, nor it will ever end...

That is why all the saints in the city, except for the three dukes, were appointed to take turns setting up energy shields to give the army and the city-dwellers a chance to rest and catch their breath before they are all wiped out

Inside the Ducal Palace

"DAMMIT!!" Duke Harris smashed the armrest of his throne, "How long do these bastards intend to continue with these provocative actions? Why don't they attack us directly and try to bring down the capital? Do they think we will surrender and kill ourselves due to these annoying mosquito bites?!"

"I am afraid that this mosquito bite has killed a few thousands of our men and destroyed a few important sites inside the capital, and most importantly it greatly exhausted the saints of our three families... If the decisive battle begins now, they will not be able to fight with 100% of their strength..." another spoke

Duke Harris clenched his fist tightly, "Dammit... if not for the information that their so called Fire Legion can unite their attacks to deal with large numbers of saints, I would have ordered a few quick and focused attacks to wipe them all out!!"

"As long as we're inside they can't do anything with their united attacks, and the Burtons don't have saints strong enough to subdue us either... We'll have to wait and hold on for as long as possible, perhaps the royal family will finally respond..."

Duke Harris finally gave a heavy nod and didn't speak anymore.

Hold on... That's all they can do for now.

The following days weren't much kinder to them... The Wind Legion's attacks with arrows of the Fire Explosion talismans didn't calm down for a moment and came from all directions,

In addition, some carpenters in the army built catapults using the available resources around the capital, and an attack with flame balls and stones also began alongside the talismans!

Whether you were an ordinary citizen or a soldier, a knight or a saint, no one had a good rest inside those walls...

Everyone was exhausted, even the three dukes in the palace, tired of thought and anxiety as they looked from the balconies at what was happening below.

Until the tenth day of the siege came, and a voice erupted across the entire capital, "HAHAHAHA, where did you think you were going to run from me, you son of the Rashford pig family, your owner has come to take your head!!"

"This is a voice... Galan Bradley?!" One of the defeated dukes inside the palace stood terrified, how could he not know this voice when he used to hear it in his nightmares every time he closed his eyes

He quickly flew from the balcony and the other two followed him, and the first look was enough to send a shiver in their backs, "Oh no..."

Only a hundred meters from the main gate of the capital, at least fifty individuals, including Galan Bradley and Raymond Alton, were floating in the air.

p Behind them, the Burton family's army began to rapidly narrow the circle of siege and approach the capital at a steady pace, with a clear increase in the number of knights in their ranks.

"All these days... they were waiting for the support of the Altons and Bradleys?!" The thought of a blow to the head of Duke Harris,

then slowly looked back at his saints who had been exhausted by defending the walls for the past ten days, one word came up to his head... 'F*CK'

Chapter 193 Splitting The Cake

The capital of the Duchy of Harris -- inside the Ducal Palace -- half a day later

"HAHAHA, good, very good!" Galan entered the main throne chamber stained with blood, swinging a human head in his hand by the hair, "Ahh~ I have always dreamed of making this place my home!"

"Hold your horses!" Robin walked in behind him with his hands behind his back, "Don't let the excitement take you away, this place belongs to me now."

"Hahaha, Galan definitely didn't mean to hint at anything, right?" Raymond found himself a comfortable sofa in the throne room and sat on it, he was clearly tired

Galan objected, "Huh? of course I'm hinting at something! At least give me a chapter or two in the palace to be my own... His Highness, Duke Harris would have wanted that for me too!" Then he raised the human head and looked at its broken eyes, " what do you think Your Highness?"

Then he started laughing hysterically before throwing the Duke's head off the balcony

No one has entered the throne chamber after the three of them, not Julius Rufus, not Mila, not even Patriarch Brian... No one else was worthy to be in the company of those three.

The battle ended barely half an hour ago with the killing of the last saint of the families of the three dukes and the arrest of the last soldier and put him in chains,

after that, the capital was overrun and was subjected to be completely cleaned of anyone bearing the name of the Harris family, and this process is still going on already now...

But Robin gave strict orders not to attack innocents and not to loot anything... He said that the destruction that had befallen *his* city so far is enough.

"Should we clean all the debts now?" Robin suddenly asked after drinking a few glasses of wine with the two dukes

"Hmm, why the rush? We just finished a 4 months war, don't you know how to relax, brat?" Galan spoke in protest as he closed his eyes and raised his head up to face the ceiling... It was a really tough fight.

Duke Harris and the two previously defeated Dukes alone were at level 30, and their tens of saints who were all fighting with the intent of victory or death...

Although both numbers and readiness for the final battle were on the Black Sun Alliance side, quite a few Saints from the Three Black Sun Families fell during the battle.

"Galan is right, leave these matters for later, we aren't going anywhere kid..." Raymond spoke in a low voice, he sounded like he is about to fall asleep.

"No problem with me," Robin shrugs, "but I'm heading to Jura today or the day after, we should clear everything before that, so.. when will we talk?"

Galan finally lowered his head and opened his eyes wide, "What are you going to do in Jura at a time like this? Don't you know you still have to clean up where you ate? Also, the rest of the Dukedoms and the Royal Family of the Lying Water may attack at any moment... This is definitely not the time to let things here aside and go back to Jura City!!"

"I know, I know." Robin rubbed his forehead, "But there is something I have been delaying for years and I have to start preparing for it... I will leave here the entire army under the leadership of the Patriarch to clean up the remnants of the old regime and help you out if there is a major attack..."

I will devote a few more months of Fire Explosion Talismans to the Burtons here just in case, and I am also sending you a few batches of Fire Explosion Talismans as a gift from me to secure your new frontier... But I personally have to go back."

,m "The issue that calls you back to Jura is so important? What could..." Raymond muttered, but quickly sighed and fell silent...

He wanted to ask what could make the current Robin this anxious, whether its power or prestige, there is none above the Burton right now... Aside from the Royal family of course.

but when he can down this line of thoughts, he decided to leave it aside, and just admire the boy in silence...

Robin managed to capture a ducal capital and yet he was thinking about the next step... maybe this is what defines a true genius, Raymond finally sighed then continued, "As long as you have to leave, then there it's okay, let's talk now.."

"Alright, Alright, let's do it now... if I allowed myself to sleep today, I won't wake up for at least a week or two. Haha." Galan laughed loudly and then looked at Robin, "Speak then... what do you want?"

"My dear father-in-law," Robin faced Galan and smiled, "We had previously agreed that I would take 30% of Rufus's Marcuse land, that was roughly 15% of your total lands at the time... but that was before the Rufus family swore allegiance to me, and before I sacrificed about 30,000 men of my family in defense of Bradley Pearl City, and before I sent you an additional 70,000 Fire Burst Talismans to aid you in the war, I even sent you all your Knights and Saints you assigned to aid me..."

"...all this and you call me your dear father-in-law?!" listing *services* frightened Galan for a moment, "I know all this, and then what...?"

"I want all of the Rufus family's lands." Robin put it, "Keeping all their lands with them would be a good reward for their loyalty to me and their participation in this war with all their might, don't you think?"

Galan didn't reply, but stared at the kid with his punch-able face in front of him, after about a minute he held himself from trying to give him a punch that would knock his white teeth down and just shook his head, "I'll give you two-thirds of their land, that's good enough."

"I will take their whole lands! ... but for the sake of Mila I'll give you a portion of the North Duchy of Harris equal to the extra one-third of Rufus's land, and I'll let you choose which piece you want too, what do you think?" Robin quickly replied

"..." Galan fell back into silence for about another two minutes and then finally spoke, "Tsk~ Alright... I'll pick my favorite spot and let Brian know about it later... Julius Rufus has just chosen to fight for you but you started taking care of him, huh? You're starting to tempt me to do the same hahaha"

"Hey, the doors are always open, my dear father-in-law!" Robin jokingly replied and I started another side conversation of compliments with Galan, the atmosphere is much lighter than before

But one didn't think so... Raymond was still trying to comprehend the punishments this brat had inflicted on his fiancé's family, and it was mainly for stopping an army of 120,000 soldiers.

Sweating began to pour down his forehead when he remembered the two 360,000-strong troops that Robin had stopped before they destroyed his duchy...

Chapter 194 Sir Robin

While Raymond was drowning in his thoughts trying to guess what Robin might ask and how to respond to it, he felt someone stare at him.

When he looked next to him to find Robin looking at him, smiling as if he saw a piece of meat after spending a month in the desert...

This is the second time he has seen this sight, the first time when it was agreed to help them more than five years ago and he took from him everything that the Tawi family owned, which constitutes about 30% of his total territory!

At last, he gave a troubled chuckle and spoke, "Would you stop looking at me like that?! Say what you want straight away.."

"Haha, alright, alright, I was just messing with you," Robin laughed loudly, "the Tawi family lands that you agreed to give me... I will just take a third of it instead of the whole thing, is that a good start?"

"... hah?" Robin gave up two-thirds of the previous deal from the start, this was certainly not expected at all, after a few seconds, Raymond continued, "No no that's not Robin that I knew, Have you got a heat stroke? Or do you want to use the lands as a dowry for my younger sister? I don't mind by the way.."

"Hey! The boy already has my daughter, find a groom for your younger sister somewhere else!!" Galan jokingly threw an apple at Raymond

"Haha, You must be kidding, with all due respect, even if I were to marry your younger sister, I wouldn't offer such a huge dowry!" Robin laughed, "You know, I took a nice piece of land from the Duchy of Evren, but those lands are not connected directly to Jura, but there are two barons belonging to you between Jura and the border with the Duchy of Evren..."

I want you to pass on to me the ownership of the two Baronies, when I have them then the Burton lands starting from the former Dolivar Kingdom passing by the former Evren Duchy, then all the way to Jura.. will truly be connected"

"Oh...." Raymond took a few seconds to think, " there is no big difference, the land you gave up is about the same size as the one you want, there is a few gold mines in the one you want though... but never mind, that's fine with me, you can have it. I will send voice messages to the two Barons letting them know that they will serve under your rule starting today.

Raymond then stood smiling and turned towards the door in high spirits, 'That was much better than expected!'

"Where do you think you are going?!" Robin raised an eyebrow, "You said yourself that the two pieces of land are almost identical, what did I get? the gold mines you talk about are nothing special, you took a few rare metal mines in those lands I gave up as well, Please sit down, We still have something to talk about..."

"HAHAHA, you thought you survived, huh? this is hilarious hahahahahaha" Galan laughed out loud and went back to eat from the giant fruit platter in front of him

"Tsk~ continue then.." Raymond sat down again with a gloom on his face

"What were we saying? ..oh, as you both know, I didn't plan to attack the duchy of Harris, I did it to protect you guys, but now I have a whole duchy that also became separate from the headquarters in Jura, and now that I have connected the south east with the north, I can't let the east left alone... I want all the noble families and their lands that are located between Jura City and the former Borders with the Duchy of Harris"

"you... what? You know that you are asking for almost 40% of the total area of the Old Duchy of Alton, after already taking 30% of it!?" Raymond leaned his body forward and asked Robin sarcastically

"Would there be such a thing as the Old lands of the Duchy of Alton, nor new ones, if I hadn't stopped the 360,000-strong armies?" Robin raised an eyebrow and asked with feigned innocence, "That's a bargain if you asked me!

but I hear you, I'm not an unreasonable man... I will only take two-thirds of those nobles, and I will give you a piece of the Duchy of Harris from the south to be merged into your own new lands... what do you think?"

"Still too much!" Raymond hit himself in the thigh and then continued, "You are the least among us who suffered losses, during your entire campaign on the Duchy of Harris, almost no one died from your family, and even in the last fight you used us!"

"Hey! Don't blame me for my genius in choosing timing and strategies to minimize casualties, I entered this war mainly to help you, not to race on whose soldiers would be killed most!"

Galan nodded vigorously and smiled as he ate a mango

Raymond did not answer directly but tapped on the sofa bench with his four fingers for about a minute, then finally spoke, ".. you know, those of the past were truly wise, My father once told me not to ask for

payment after I've finished my work... the other party might refuse to give me what I want, in that case, I wouldn't be able to do anything about it."

"Your father is a wise person...." Robin nodded slowly with a straight face and then continued, "But if you had an army that could destroy duchies with a mere gesture, you wouldn't have to worry about such nonsense, in that case, those who have debt WILL pay, especially if 70% of their army was destroyed in recent battles, don't you think?"

"...Hahahaha that sounds about right." After a few moments of silence, Raymond burst out laughing and spoke and then quickly stood up and started walking towards the door, "we have a deal. I will leave before that brat remembers anything else, bye!"

"Hehe." Robin shook his head as he saw Raymond running away, then said, "I too will take my leave to- ..."

a loud snore stopped Robin in mid-sentence, when he looked toward Galan again he found him sleeping in his spot, with a half unfinished apple in his mouth,

Seeing this, he smiled and left silently...

A week later... in one of the main rooms of Duke Harris's palace...

"Hmmm.." Robin opened his eyes and began to sniff, then started looking for Mila who is usually next to him at these times, and indeed she was found in a meditating position next to the bed, and as usual also in her revealing underwear... "Good morning my beautiful Mila~ AAhhh What a good night's sleep, I feel like I slept for a week!"

Mila opened one of her eyes, "That's because you really slept a week."

"what?!" Robin rose from his bed, "Strange... why did I need so much sleep, I didn't fight myself.."

"You seem to have underestimated your mental fatigue since the war began." Mila stood up in a sexy pose and walked over to him, "Thinking of strategies and taking responsibility for the deaths of tens of thousands of soldiers and innocents, all this mentally exhausts any general even if he does not move from his place, and you were the best leader during this war, my handsome general."

"Is that so... sigh~ my genius as a general has been draining me mentally, no wonder.." Robin nodded a few times and then gave a chuckle as he started caressing Mila's breasts, "It is finally done now, there is nothing here for us anymore, start arranging your luggage... We will head back to Jura today."

Mila smiled a gentle smile and shook her head, "YOU.. are going back to Jura today."

"...haven't you forgotten that matter yet?" A sudden feeling of depression hit Robin when he remembered Mila's previous words that she would leave him after the war ended

"Have you made a serious decision about our future?" I asked Mila seriously

"...." Robin didn't know what to say, his future isn't even here!

"As expected..." Mila shrugged in response, stood up, and started getting dressed, "When you make up your mind, you know where to find me..."

"Mila..." Robin raised his hand to grab her closer to him, but stopped himself halfway and clenched tightly, then spoke, "... you may continue to create the talismans for your family, if you want, I think your father would benefit from some Oath Tablets in subduing his new lands.. but remember to make it with your own hands, do not give them the way to mass produce them."

"Oh.. the Bradleys will appreciate that... thank you...." Mila turned after getting dressed and thanked him with a smile that was hardly a smile, then approached and gave him a kiss on the cheek... "Be careful on your way to Jura, your excellency."

Chapter 195 Back To Track

On the same day, Robin began his preparations to return to Jura and contacted the elders of the family to let them know this intention

Of course, because they did not fully control the territory of the Duchy of Harris and there was still the danger of attacks from other duchies or the royal family of the Lying Water Kingdom itself, it was impossible for the main forces of the Burton family to return to Jura any time soon.

But if it was only Robin who wanted to leave, no one minded, actually quite a few were extremely supportive about it

Although he won their respect as a military general in this legendary saga, they know that his real place to shine is not on the battlefield, but behind his locked doors.

It was also decided that two newly ascended saints and a few knights from the family would return with him to supervise Jura and register their new lands with the royal family, and begin arranging their relations with their new nobles who had moved to work under them instead of the Altons...

Robin announced that he would also take Caesar with him, and the command of the fire forces was given to his deputy and second most powerful person in the legion, Jota Burton.

Peon got orders from Robin to return to the task of searching for his family, training them, and resettling them anywhere he wants.

As for Theo, he decides that he will stay behind with the army and serve as the highest authority in the special legions.

As for Mila, she already took off north to join her family troops after she affirmed that Robin is fine...

And indeed, on the same day, Robin and his few companions set out for Jura, leaving the burning grounds behind waiting to be burnt even some more...

A week later - Jura City - Inside the underground room at Robin's Palace

swoosh

Dots of light shot out from Robin's forehead and began to form in a human body, "Why are you so late? I thought you regretted your decision and wouldn't contact me again... Are you ready to move?"

"Not yet, I still have about 14 sessions for Caesar, I'm not leaving until I secure his future," Robin replied, rubbing his forehead.

"Huh? you haven't finished his sessions yet..? Dammit, you just had to Integrate DEATH major heavenly law into his cultivations base with that crappy foundation modification Technique of yours, hah?"

I told you to let me give you an easy and full solution to his problem, but you insisted on making me only help you with small pieces of advice to complete your own work faster...

At this pace, it will take an extra year or two for you to finish with him! I told you time is short, this delay won't help you in your mission, you are practically raising your death chances." The all-seeing God furrowed his eyebrows,

" I want my own path with my own decisions and ideas, It was already hard on me to ask for advice to speed up the process, how can I ask you for the whole thing? plus, you already praised my idea and my foundation modification Technique, why are you saying it is crappy now, that hurt!" Robin grasped his heart in a sarcastic manner

"Hmph, it is indeed brilliant for a brat like you, but not when it put our plans on hold! Why did you summon me here anyway?"

"I'm bored honestly, aside from helping Caesar I have nothing to do, I thought of researching the second stages of the major laws first, but I have no passion for that now, it would be too boring..."

I thought you would have a solution to that, please tell me what I have to do for the next period..." Robin spoke with a slight smile, " When I was on my way back here, I thought about your words back then, you were talking about space portals and the need for energy and so on... Suppose I told you I'm ready Now, what will happen when I'm ready? is there anything I need to prepare"

"You brought me just for this? you shameless little fu-.." The all-seeing god sopped himself and then added, "Don't worry about this, just collect some energy stones and when the time is right I will give you the design to make the portal and turn it on."

"Now is good as ever, please give me your instructions." Robin extended his hand

"As you wish," the all-seeing god replied curtly

A pen on the table began to move with extreme speed over a few empty scrolls, and after about a quarter of an hour of writing, hundreds of scrolls were filled to the brim!

"That's all you can know about the space portal, after you've finished your business here and start setting up the portal, contact me to help you and to give you the exact coordinates, well, I can't stay here any longer... Bye!" The all-seeing God said and then disappeared, returning to Robin's forehead

Robin slowly moved to the first scroll and began to read silently...

after two hours...

"F*ck!!"

Five hours later...

"Is this a joke?! does he really think I can make such a space portal whenever I want!?"

Robin began reading quietly out of boredom, curiosity, and not to remain ignorant of what was to come... but after each line he reads, his features changed.

The items required to complete the portal were simply too many!

After reading more than half of the grand library inside Jura, Robin had a great understanding of different types of resources... and all the minerals on the lists are considered to be among the rarest resources on the planet!

For example, one of those resources needs high-leveled Saints to go inside extremely dangerous zones to fetch a few grams of them, but the scrolls said that he will need around 250kg!!

As for the energy needed.. just the energy needed to operate in order to move one individual, If it is pulled from the energy stones available on this planet, he will need approximately...

He will need to purchase Energy Stones worth 15 million gold coins to teleport only him!!!

This enormous value erased any hope for Robin that he would be able to take a few saints with him to the other world even if he wanted, but he began to doubt that he would find energy stones inside the kingdom of this value in the first place!!

That's regardless of the value of the minerals that the space portal needs, which will not be less than another 15 million gold coins as well...

After Robin had completed reading all the steps and according to the number of resources and work required of him, he thanked Heaven that he had asked the all-seeing God for this information now and that he did not wait until he was ready to leave.

These resources may not count as something to someone like the all-seeing God, but they will split the spines of Robin and the entire Burton family in an effort to gather them as quickly as possible.

The coming period is not very calm as he had imagined...

Chapter 196 Raising Funds

Before the war, Caesar had undergone only six sessions to modify his foundation to be compatible with new parts of the death law that was added to his heavenly law cultivation technique, and according to Rubin's initial estimates, he would need 14 additional sessions.

And if he managed to compress a few sessions of them to be every 3 weeks instead of every month, this means that he would need a year to complete the adjustments to the entirety of Caesar's foundations

And now, in the same year, he has to collect nearly 30 million gold coins worth of resources and energy stones...

That is a lot!!

Only a Royal Family with thousands of years of accumulation could confidently say that they can spend this much money within one year, yet even they would definitely not use this much gold if not to stop some kingdom's crippling issue!

That night, after reading all the manuscripts and engraving them into his soul, Robin spent a few more hours sitting still with his eyes closed, trying to think of ways to raise that money, and most importantly, thinking of a way to collect all those resources.

Profits from selling talismans and classified weapons? ...no, impossible.

If he wanted to rely on these two, he would have to wait for at least five years, and during those five years he must allocate every single copper coin of the profit to purchasing the needed materials

And that's impossible for a growing family as the Burtons!

The family needs huge expenses in the coming period to consolidate its new borders, build new citadels and forts, mobilize and equip new armies, and establish more projects and factories in the new lands.

Relying on these two branches, which are the main source of income for the family, means that he will need to wait about 15 years for the profits to accumulate in the treasury... and this of course will not work for him.

He already postponed his mission for nearly 4 years now, if he waited much more to go on such a mission, then he better not go at all!

After staying still and squishing his thoughts so much that he started to get headaches, he inserted his soul sense into his ring and sent, "Sage Albert, are you there? I need you for something important.."

After about five minutes the reply finally came, "Oh, Robin? Welcome, I salute his magnificent the Burton Duke, or may I call you *Your Excellency* now like the rest of your family does?"

"Please don't make fun of me, Your Highness, how can this little boy earn any title out of your mouth? Simply calling me Robin is honor enough," Robin quickly replied.

"Oh? Your social skills have improved a lot, good, then tell me what's important you need me for.."

Robin paused for a few seconds and then sighed and replied, "Sigh~ Honestly, there's a big problem that I have faced and I can't find a solution except to ask you for a solution."

"Oh? And what could be this thing that troubles even our genius boy?" The Sage spoke earnestly

"Money... I want to ask you for money, lots of it..."

"Money? Hahaha," the sage burst out laughing, "I would be lying if I said that the royal family earns more per month than you do now, our treasury has only recently started to recover after the taxes you send us! You know how to joke, boy, no no honestly, what do you want? "

"Your Highness... I wasn't kidding, I know how precious your lordship's time is... I want 30 million gold coins within a year."

"..."

p "..."

After a fall minute of silence, the sage finally spoke, "Why haven't you laughed and said it was a joke yet?!"

"Because... it isn't?!"

"No, no, this must be a joke... If it isn't then you are mad! I'm not going to take 30 million gold coins out of the royal treasury for you! What would you do with all this money anyway?!" The sage quickly replied irritated when he realized that Robin was talking seriously

"Honestly, I have a big project I want to do and I need large amounts of energy stones and rare resources, the value of everything combined is about 30 million... and I can't wait long to collect them, only one year is available, so I contacted you to guide me, Your Highness."

"What kind of project is this that requires all these resources?! Whatever it is, postpone it or find another way, what you ask for is impossible." The wise replied emphatically

30 million gold coins? This amount of gold can transform the fate of a nation, it can transform a kingdom from poverty to wealth!

"Strange... I heard that you wanted to buy the method of making Level 6 Fire Explosion talisman for 50 million coins when I ordered the attack on Dolivar, but now that you have taken the method of making Fire Explosion talisman and the method of making Darkness talisman, and above them, the method of making Vitality talisman.. is the 30 million coins really too much for the three?" Robin spoke sarcastically

"...the matter is different, the agreement between us did not include any talk about gold, it was an exchange of another kind." The sage replied slowly

"What exchange?! Please don't forget that you took them in exchange for killing the saints of the Tawi family and the Rufus family, but in the end, we managed it ourselves and no blood touched the Royal Family's hand..."

the royal family in the end took the method of creating the three talismans without paying anything, don't you see that this is unfair? if we considered how you valued the Fire Explosion Talisman in the past, then you currently owe me at least 200 million gold coins." Robin was irritated and nervous at the same time.

The royal family is the last source he can think of for that sum and without it, he will have to wait at least another decade, which will simply make his already difficult task impossible.

Chapter 197 Long-Awaited Permission

"...Sigh~ I knew you would mention this," the sage paused for a moment and then continued, "Our agreement was to move the Saints of the Royal Family to kill your enemies, did we refuse to do it when the time came? is it my problem that you managed to deal with the two families yourselves? We the Royal Family didn't break our promise, you just didn't choose to use it."

"That doesn't mean you don't owe me!!" Robin replied, "Of course, I can't force the royal family to do anything, but it will certainly affect our future business if you can't even pay for what you already took."

"....." The sage remained silent for a few seconds, "What exactly are those resources that you need?"

"I need energy stones worth at least 15 million gold coins, 50 kilograms of ice silver metal, 100 kilograms of a fortified gold metal, twenty liters of Illusory Winter Lotus Extract, a 250 kilograms of...." Robin kept recounting at least twenty other names and then added, "And I want them as soon as possible, the project must be finished within one year."

Robin didn't get a response for about five minutes, after which a voice echoed in his head, "Little friend, what did you get yourself into exactly? When you said 30 million you put the normal market price and didn't take into account that these resources don't *normally* sell at markets, these prices can only be useful in starting auctions on them, even 50 Million gold coins might not get you everything!

Secondly, the last of your problems is money, even if you have all the gold in the world, you may not be able to obtain these quantities of these rare minerals and resources.

you must search for certain people in this world as these quantities must be accumulated by their owners for thousands of years, or you should begin to buy piece by piece from dozens or hundreds of sources to collect them.

Third, our kingdom does not even contain a number of those resources and it is impossible to find more than 5% of the amount you need from those resources inside the Black Sun Kingdom,

at such pace, you won't be able to gather all of them even in twenty years even if you double the gold needed!"

"This..." Those words were what Robin had feared the most since he read their names, if even Sage Albert was saying this, then what would he have to do to gather them?!

"...Listen, I have a solution that will work for both of us," After another few minutes of silence a message arrived from Sage Albert

"What is it?! Please speak." Robin replied quickly, he had started planning in his head to postpone his journey to Nihari for at least another ten years at least!

"Of the 30 that you originally requested, the royal family will directly contribute 5 million gold coins, and, the royal family will also bear any increases above the 30 million, so even if the total amount at the end reaches 50 million gold coins we will bear the additional 20 million... This means that you are only responsible for providing 25 million gold coins. And I will take care of the rest, does that sound good?"

"25 million gold coins..." Robin muttered for a few seconds, "That's still too much to collect by just selling talismans and weapons... Also what about the resources themselves? Didn't you say some of them don't exist in the kingdom? how much time will it take to collect them all?"

"The Eight Kingdoms have had commercial and political relations since the world war age. Our relations with the Lying Water Kingdom and Dolivar have recently worsened after the strength we have gained... But our relations with the remaining five are not half bad, especially with the Kingdom of Garia, which lies on our northern border, they can be considered an ally even.

Using our relations with the royal families of those kingdoms I will be able to collect all those resources for you within a year, you don't have to worry about it, as long as you need them badly I will bring them for you.

As for the coins that will buy all of this... Sigh~ ok I'll make an exception for you since you are a strong ally of the royal family... tell me, you can make Minor Heavenly law Techniques whenever you want, right?"

"Yeah.. what does this have to do with our matter?" Robin asked surprised, Robin was already extremely pleased with the sage assurance about collecting the needed materials within one year, but the gold...

"From today, I will allow you to sell techniques for using the Heavenly Laws within the Black Sun kingdom without any restrictions from the royal family! but of course, you will give us taxes from those sales." announced the sage

"Really..?! I Can sell them to anyone I want?!" Robin felt as if lightning had struck him, his eyes widened, and stood up quickly

"That's right... to anyone." The sage replied curtly, as if for a moment he regretted what he had said but could no longer take it back, "The world has changed at a rapid pace since your appearance, and the emergence of a number of knights to preserve our new lands is not a very bad idea...."

The sage's last words seemed as if he was trying to convince himself of the decision...

Although he spoke the truth and wasn't lying to convince himself, the extent of the decision is certainly not limited to the emergence of new knights only!

The circulation of Minor Heavenly Laws techniques has always been under severe restrictions from the royal family, even families that produce a genius cultivator who can make a technique for his own family, the royal family forbids them from selling it or giving it to another family without permission or else they will face consequences they can't afford

Sage Albert allowing Robin to give techniques to some families in the new lands *even if under the influence of an oath* was indeed a huge exception for Robin, one that did not happen before in history,

The nobles rule the commoners.. that's how things have been since ancient times

And to *ensure the stability of the nobility system*, Minor Heavenly Laws techniques were always the preserve of a certain class of the people, and that class *nobles* governed the rest, if everyone had those techniques it will make them no different from the nobles, how would the kingdom run its society them? Who will listen to the noble families and respect them afterward?

The Sage's announcement was not limited to a way to bring in money... It is an announcement that will change the entire kingdom, and most likely he had already talked about something similar with the King before, or he wouldn't have dared take this decision on his own.

"Then everything has been resolved haha, thank you very much!" Robin almost jumped with happiness, this will be the most direct resource for quickly raising money

and it isn't even just about money anymore, this was his plan ever all over, this was part of his dream!

Finally, he can publish his works to the public without fear...

Chapter 198 Falling Walls

The day after Robin's conversation with Sage Albert, he summoned Caesar, Zara, and 4 mid-leveled knights to his palace, as the seventh session began...

"AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH"

After a few months' absence, Caesar's screams shook the administrative area again

But it was nothing compared to the first few times.

After Caesar experienced the gray flame and knew for sure that he was getting stronger, and after going through this painful experience a few times already...

his screams became noticeably milder, his resistance became weaker, and not even once from start to finish of this session did he beg Robin to stop

Another reason is that Zara has become level 12 and the amount of energy she is pumping into Caesar's back has also increased significantly!

But.. the end result did not change at all, after hours of shouting Caesar fell unconscious with blood flooding from his ears, mouth, nose, and eyes.. the four tired knights had to slowly carry him to his house.

This one night will seal the whole next month for him, he will do nothing except try to recover

As for Robin, the night has just begun.

After Caesar, Zara, and the Four knights left, Robin went straight to his secret room, lit a big fire, and sat in front of it...

It's time to choose the first public Minor Heavenly Law Technique in history!!

The Black Sun kingdom is famous for its fire related minor laws, so the first public Minor Heavenly Law Technique must be of the fire path as well, Robin made or looked in many techniques for Minor Heavenly Law Technique of this path in the past, but this time is different...

This time, the technique will not be published under oath or under vicious conditions, or in exchange for vast lands and special services...

Rather, it will be like any ordinary book or goat, it will be sold and bought in the markets...

Whoever will buy this technique with a lot of money will certainly try to preserve it for himself or his family only, however, it is destined to be leaked from whoever buys it sooner or later

But this did not discourage Robin, on the contrary... This time he will not write the technique of any casual law that comes to his mind like what he did with the four Minor Heavenly Laws he gave to the Royal Family before, but rather intends to choose a Minor Heavenly Law that is only worse than the Minor Heavenly Law of the royal family!

As the first public law technique .. as the first real useful legacy he leaves for all the inhabitants of this world... everything should be perfect.

A few days went by so quickly...

Robin didn't move from his spot, He spent every moment looking at the fire in front of him like an excited little child trying to identify a perfect piece of the overall pattern to write a technique for.

Finally, after a whole week, he stood smilingly, went towards his office, grabbed an empty book, filled his pen with ink.. and began writing on it excitedly.

He didn't get up from his desk except to eat something to keep him energetic or to go to the bathroom, or... to torture Caesar once more after three weeks.

"AAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH"

After he finished and sent off the torture party, he went back to his room in silence, continuing what he was doing...

If it was another Minor Heavenly Law technique, it would have already ended by now, but this one.. even with the eyes of the truth of the second-grade, it still required a lot more time than expected.

After another two weeks, the Minor Heavenly Law technique was completed.

This was undoubtedly one of the most beautiful days for Robin...

This technique was not due to anyone's pressure or was it for strengthening the family to protect himself... this technique represented what he wanted to do since he entered that cave a century and a half ago

He could barely part from looking at the small book at last after about an hour, then he put it in his pocket and came out of his seclusion with a smile from ear to ear, it was time to meet some of the old guys in the family to arrange this sale!

But the scene he saw as soon as he had a view outside the palace made him stammer, "What the...?!"

The walls of the administrative area... have been destroyed.

Dozens of residential and commercial houses around the administrative area are being demolished in front of his eyes now!

Even a few administrative buildings and a few other palaces that belongs to the elders that were right next to his palace were also taken down

At the request of Robin and Mila, the mansion was built to be anti-noise, especially the underground room completely isolated from its surroundings, so Robin didn't realize anything was going on around him while he was inside.

He hurriedly moved toward his palace guards, and asked, "What is going on here? Why is everything taken down? are we under some kind of attack?!"

"Uncle Robin, have you finished your seclusion?" The 70-year-old guard bowed a little and then continued, "Nothing to worry about, Uncle Billy ordered this, perhaps you can ask him about it yourself."

"Billy is back to Jora?" Robin was amazed at the guard's words and quickly asked, "When? Are there no battles in the new lands to the east? Have we been defeated?"

"No no, Uncle Billy came back with a small part of the army and they all came with good news, I don't think it had anything to do with a defeat... Uncle Billy came to meet you upon his return but when he learned that you were in seclusion he declined to interrupt you and left, he is currently in the patriarch's office, running city affairs on his behalf."

"Oh.. well, I'll go visit him," Robin rubbed his chin and then headed toward the patriarch's office, saying, "Keep up your good work!"

Chapter 199 Blueprint

"Billy! What's going on in the city? What is up with all this destruction?" Robin immediately opened the door to the patriarch's office and entered asking

But he was soon surprised by the number of knights, and even the presence of a few other Burton saints other than Billy, all standing around a large table and deliberating about something in the middle of it.

"Hahaha Robin, you finally got out of your seclusion?" Billy turned toward the door with his arms wide open, "Come on, you will know the causes of the destruction after you take a look here."

Robin stepped forward with his hands behind his back and stood next to Billy, looking at a blueprint on the table... a huge city blueprint!

"This...?"

The city, as usual for most cities in this era, is divided into three sections, and each section has a wall around it

Like the current Jura, The outer district were the weaker families who swore allegiance to the Burton family, the strangers looking for work, the families of mercenaries, the poorest of the Burtons, etc...

The difference in this blueprint is that the outer area was so huge agricultural lands for basic crops were added inside the walls, and it appears in the blueprint A few places for low-level beast farms, voice talismans carriers factories, hide and paper scrolls factories, and various other industries!

The inner district is much smaller than the outer one in the blueprint, but it is clearly superior to the Current one in Jura, this one he was looking at can surely accommodate all members of the Burton family and there will still be a lot of room left,

with large numbers of restaurants, theaters, auction halls, hotels, huge structures with *Runes fixed selling points* written on them, high-level military barracks and training grounds for the knights, and even with all that there were still Lots of empty spaces left for future generations

As for the central district, the heart of the city was increased in size a few times and more high-level training areas and secluded training spots were planned, with many more palaces and large structures!

Robin was surprised when he moved his eyes and found the word Jura in the blueprint, "This is not Jura City!"

"Haha, not yet, but very soon my friend!" Billy patted Robin on the shoulder

"My God!" Robin finally understood and looked at Billy, "This blueprint is at least 10 times the size of the original city. I can't even imagine how much manpower and funding it would need. Do we have enough gold for a project of this size? Is the internecine war over in the Duchy of Harris and Tinley? ...is this the right time for it?!"

"You don't have to worry about that," Bailey smiled and then continued, "The situation is stable throughout our lands, the lands we took from Dolivar no longer need our intervention anymore.

The first few years after the initial families swore their allegiance to us and took the Heavenly Law Cultivation Technique, the situation was kind of bad, tens of their elders died because they tried to backstab us or leak the Heavenly Law Cultivation Technique to Dolivar, or even knew someone in the family was about to backstab us but did nothing about it

they hated us quite a bit after every dying one, but as the years passed they learned their lesson... the last time one of their elders died because of the oath was a couple of years ago, and they are learning how to behave at last.

after the new nobles became stable and started gaining more knights, the situation there became fully under our control, we only need a saint or two there to direct them and you won't hear from them any problems ever again...

The lands that we took from the Duchy of Evren are quite calm, we found a few local families there and we made them follow us as well and gave them the Heavenly Law Cultivation Technique, and soon we will see their knights ruling over the land for us...

As for the lands of Marquess Rufus and Marcus Tawi, there is no dispute over them, they are under the absolute control of Julius Rufus, who became to Follow us faithfully.

As for our new lands in the Duchy of Harris, our military campaign frightened everyone, and because of our success in the lands of Tinley, those who had little love for the Harris family actually wanted to be our subjects, it was actually quite easy to deal with them after your departure.

There were a few rebellions, but we put them down easily, and a few new fortresses are being reinforced there to repel any external attack, We were also able to convince a few families from the former Duchy of Harris to swear on the tablets and there are already a few of them that are loyal to us, in a few years there will be knights emerging from them that will make our rule there absolute.

As for the project to rebuild the city... If we talk about the manpower, there are thousands who are waiting for a job opportunity, and we also have a lot of skilled workers after the giant projects, and Marquess Rufus and the Dukes Alton and Bradley helped by sending all the available labor to them as well when they heard about the project, atop all of that, we have too many slaves because of the recent wars...

As for money, this is easier. We have a reserve of a few million gold coins that will suffice to finance more than 80% of the project. Most of the projects are just brick walls and structures for housing or various commercial projects. There is no specific project that will cost expensive resources. And if we need more money, we have the Rune Masters to provide for our needs!"

Robin waited silently until Billy finished, "Tsk~ I still think it's too hurried... we could have put this effort and money into something else useful."

"Haha, nephew Robin, we are —unofficially— the largest duchy in the Black Sun Kingdom, how can we survive in our cramped, worn-out, outdated city?" One of the old saints spoke, "The old city is not worthy of our new standing, it cannot accommodate more soldiers, training areas, and travelers, we cannot defend it because its walls are weak... It simply couldn't fit us anymore."

Although Robin knew all this and in fact, he internally supported this project and he might have suggested it himself if the circumstances were different, the idea of throwing millions of gold coins at a time like this hurt his heart...

"Sigh~ as you wish then... so when are you going to finish the mega-project?" Robin asked after giving a long sigh

"It will all be over in nine months at the most," declared Billy, "the day we celebrate the city's re-opening, will also be the day we officially celebrate the proclamation of Duchy of the Burton family!"

"Oh? Has his majesty didn't appoint us as an official duke family yet?" Robin furrowed an eyebrow, he thought it was already over

Billy smiled and took a scroll out of his pocket, "See for yourself."

Chapter 200 Map

Robin picked up the scroll from Bailey, opened it carefully, and began to read...

This was the decree declaring the Tenth Duchy, the Duchy of Burton!

The decree is also attached to a small map of the recognized lands of the family...

The heart of the Duchy lies at the very center, the capital of the new biggest duchy in the Black Sun Kingdom and Arguably the biggest in the whole Eight Kingdoms... the City of Jura.

It extends northward, taking the lands of the Rufus family and third of the lands that belonged to the Tawi family, and going all the way up to the lands of the Camden family that formerly belonged to the Lying Water Kingdom.

Extending east, enclosing on its way a number of lands that belonged formerly to the Duchy of Alton, and swallowing most of the lands of the former Duchy of Harris

It extends southeast, taking another big chunk of the lands that formerly belonged to the Duchy of Alton, penetrating the lands of the Duchy of Evren taking a third of the whole Duchy, and devouring half of the former half of the Duchy of Tinley of the Dolivar Kingdom.

Seeing the sight resembling a three-clawed beast palm shown in front of him on the map, even Robin gave a long sigh...

Even on the map, The Duchy of the Burton family is visibly much larger than the rest of the kingdom's duchies, and even the duchies of neighboring kingdoms!

"Hahaha, awesome, isn't it?" Billy laughed hysterically, even the rest of the elders in the council began to show involuntary smiles... that scroll was simply an impossible dream a decade ago.

Then Billy continued, "We are indeed a Duke's family already, we are just waiting for the City to be rebuilt to fit our new standing, when it is done, Jura will be only inferior to the Royal Capital in size, but not far away in term of luxury and defenses..."

Only then we will invite all the nobles of the kingdom for the announcement celebration, The Burton family must not appear inferior to anyone from now on!"

Robin let out a small sigh, nodded and returned to Billy the scroll, and asked, "What will happen to the current population during Reconstruction? And most importantly... what about the auctions? will they come back this month as planned?"

"We have put a plan for the reconstructing, we divided the city into sections and will proceed the operations at a section after a section of the city, when we reach a section then its residents are transferred to another section, and so on... or they are settled in temporary tents outside the city... No one objected to this knowing that they will receive better and bigger houses and shops than before." Billy explained putting the scroll in his shirt

Then he continued, "As for the auctions... I know that you wanted to direct the effort of only two months of the Rune Masters towards supporting armies in The Lying Water Kingdom, and according to that, we would have to open auctions after about two weeks... But I have a request..."

I hope you will agree for auctions to be postponed for another two months, when we are done with the east side of the city then we can continue, so as not to disturb the nobles with the construction noise, and during this time we can construct selling shops for voice talisman the other runes with fixed prices in general, what do you think?"

"Two and a half months..." Robin muttered and rubbed his chin for a few seconds, then nodded, "It's okay.. I'll give orders to the Rune Masters to produce Fire explosion Talismans at half their capacity for the next two months and with the second half they would produce the fixed-price talismans for small scale sales, the profits of those sales can be put to work in the city construction as well..."

"Haha, excellent!" Billy clapped his hands in joy because Robin agreed, just now a few elders were saying they needed money from the big auctions and it must re-open as soon as possible, but as long as Robin agreed, it was settled.

While laughing, he seemed to understand something, "Right, what brought you here in the first place? Are you just asking about the reconstruction work?"

"Actually no, I wanted you to do something, but it appears that I will have to delay it for two months." Robin muttered, then continued, " But some adds now wouldn't hurt, listen... I want you to announce around the whole kingdom, to all nobles and non-nobles, all families big and small, and even gangs in the far mountains... Tell everyone under the skies of this kingdom that we will be selling a minor law technique on the re-opening day of the Great Auction Hall of Jura!" "

"WHAT?!" Even the elders who had been calm and silent up until this point couldn't be silent any longer, "What about the royal family? What's going to happen to us if he did something like this?"

"It's true that our family has become the largest of a Duke's family, but we absolutely are still not in a position to decide something like that!"

"Robin, you have to reconsider!!"

Robin raised his hand and gestured to everyone to calm down, "I have already taken Sage Albert's permission. We can sell to anyone we want... Although he'll be a little surprised at how many I'm going to sell to, but it's his fault he didn't specify a certain number haha."

"Sage Albert... agreed?" Billy muttered, still unbelievable

" we will..."

"...Be RICH!!"

"HAHAHA, our ancestors are sending us their blessings, we won't complain about our lack of gold ever again!"

"Gold is no longer a problem, we can make the city two or three times bigger than this blueprint, we can add more defenses, we can---!!!"

Robin left them for about two minutes without interfering, some partying and some still in denial, and finally said, "Ahem... the profits of that technique, put 25 million gold coins on the side for me, if we managed to get any more then you may do whatever you want with it, alright?"

"Wh... What?! 25 million gold coins.. why would you need all this gold?!" One of the elders hit the table, even the rest of the elders fell silent and looked at Robin.. their dreams were shattered

25 million... An auction on a weak first-grade minor heavenly law technique may eventually reach one million or one million and a half, if the auction is repeated every month, the 25 million will be saved over at least two years, and during that period they will not touch this much money?

Robin looked at the angry elder who spoke and replied in a short sentence, "This does not concern you."

the atmosphere froze a little, after a few seconds that elder gathered his courage and was about to reply to Robin, When another voice blocked him

"Ahahaha, easy now guys." Billy laughed and gestured for the elders to sit down, "We didn't even consider the profits from that technique in the first place, there is no reason to overreact about it.

Don't worry, Robin, we will forget this gold exists and will collect all the profits for you, not speaking of 25 million, even if you wanted these profits forever we won't say a word. and I'll start doing the advertising right away!"

"Good, it's always nice to talk to you, my friend." Robin replied then turned and hopped to leave, but he stopped before reaching the door and looked at Billy, "I almost forgot, I want metal tablets, beast hides, and the rest of the resources used in the Thought conveying Technique, collect as much as you can and send them to my palace... I also want you to build me a huge metal warehouse near my palace, it should be impenetrable by any eye or sense, I'll count on you!"

Billy nodded again and smiled and followed Robin's back as he made his way to the door.

After confirming that Robin had left the building, one of the new saints stood up and shouted, "Billy!! At least you should have pressed him more or tried to bargain with him about that gold!

this much gold should be under the disposal of the whole counsel, not to leave it aside for one man! ... Billy, If you can't manage the family resources, then leave your responsibilities to those who are capable!"