

The Truth 22

Chapter 22

Robin didn't buy Theo in the first place to help him with his research. and he wouldn't buy his next slave to help him either, but he has a big goal in his head..a goal that, if it's done properly, would reshape the world.

Robin spent his time looking at the slave platforms, examining them slowly as he had done before, but soon he was left disappointed... no one was suitable.

Robin wants something specific, a young man or woman who has not yet formed his pillars but still has a decent cultivation level... he didn't want to start with him from scratch! and at the same time not very old - over twenty - and has at least above average soul strength that will help him in training speed.

Although his requirements appear very simple, the reality had failed him.

boys and girls of the age he wanted were nobles or high-class commoners that have some cultivation techniques, what would those do on the slaves' platforms?

there were some he saw that hardly meet his requirements, they are those who were raised since they were toddlers to be sold as powerful slaves to gain more coins, but clear that they were accustomed to working as slaves, their eyes were empty, they were completely broken and subjugated.

And that is definitely not what Robin wanted.

He continued his passage until he reached the same fat seller from before, but this seller was not foolish enough to provoke this young man again... It can also be said that he is a special customer after he exchanged 80 gold coins last time for just one slave "Hehe I see that my lord has come again, do you have a special request that I can Bring for you?" The merchant smiled and rubbed his hands

Robin ignored him and looked at the slaves on his platform one by one.. until he reached a fifteen-year-old, level six, and average soul strength.. this one can't be a commoner!

the boy had many scars covering most of his face which made him unrecognizable and his left arm was cut off at the shoulder, which raised questions in Robin's heart, the merchant noticed and said, "He is Peon, the eldest son of Baron Camden from the nearby Lying Water kingdom, their lands were raided, his family was murdered, and he was captured and sold as a slave. If you are looking for strong young men to serve as guards like the Mute behind you, I advise you to take him too!"

Robin paused and watched him for a while, then nodded, "I'll take it, how much is it?"

"Normally a young man like him would be worth at least 200 gold coins, but because his body is badly damaged, I will sell him to you for 90."

"deal." Robin nodded, it really was a fair price for someone of the quality, even with a missing arm!

Peon was disturbed hearing this.. his pride as a noble still refused to believe that he had become a slave. and that this weak boy who seemed younger than him would be his new master!

Yet he gathered himself together, got down on his knees, and yelled, "My Lord, if you're going to buy me, please think about buying my little sister too, I'll divide my food with her and any little place you give us to sleep, it won't cost you anything but her price, and this too I will return it to you If you give me the chance... please... she's the only reason I prevent myself from committing suicide..."

Robin waited until he finished, then looked at the merchant, "Where is that little sister of his?"

The merchant was very happy 'I wish all the slaves could sell each other like this!' Then he said, "She's a little girl about eight years old and barely in the second level of energy cultivation, she is still in the warehouse now if you want I can bring her for you to take a look."

"Only eight?!...bring her here to see if it's worth buying," said Robin as he turned to look at the rest of the slaves on the stage.

Ten minutes later, one of the merchant's guards came with a girl in his hand, very beautiful and gentle with big innocent eyes, anyone who saw her would love to pat her head. Even Robin stared at her for a while, but not for her cuteness... But for the strength of her soul! 'The girl's soul strength is much stronger than average, it's almost catching up with me!'

"I'll take her too, I'll pay 95 in both."

"that's very little! the girl is beautiful and I can sell her to an old man for more than 20 coins!"

"100 gold coins and not one more. do not treat me as a one-time customer. It is clear now that what I need is only available at your platform, we may have more future business together"

"sigh! alright, wait a minute. I'll get you your buying contracts." The merchant pretended to be sad but was dancing inside, He ran in a hurry to finish the two contracts before Robin changed his mind. Buying two slaves for 100 gold coins was a big deal!

The little girl was in a state of confusion as she was being sold and the two even argued over her price in front of her. she stood in a loss for a few breathes till she saw her brother standing on the platform looking at her...

she burst into tears and jumped towards him to throw herself in his arms.. Although his face was completely deformed now, she knew him instantly. She was preparing to scream and threaten suicide, but she heard her brother's voice, "Don't worry Zara, our master has purchased you at my request, he will take both of us, we will still be together, my dear, don't be afraid."

"Really?! Are you going to stay with me?" The little girl couldn't believe what she heard, she was preparing for eternal torment or death after what happened to her family

"en, whatever we're going to face next.. we will face it together." Peon smiled and said while wiping his sister's hair, he didn't know what kind of a man was their new master yet.

it was then that the two heard Robin's voice, "Come on, you two continue your meeting at your new home," said Robin, while receiving the two contracts from the fat merchant and paid him his money.

At home... Robin is sitting in his favorite chair and behind him stands Theo, while in front of him is the disfigured Peon and his little sister embracing his arm

"Don't be afraid, I'm a man focused on research and I need followers who do what I can't do, that's all. I won't mistreat you."

"Really? You...won't you do to us as my father used to do to his slaves?" Little Zara said innocently, although she was not aware of everything around her, she certainly knew how slaves get treated, especially the females!

"Of course not, look at my face, do you think I'm the tough type?" Robin smiled

"Yes," Zara nodded firmly

"...?! Ahem, whatever, Peon.. do you have an unfinished business out there? I can give you my permission to leave for a month or two to finish it, but your sister will stay here with me."

Peon was surprised and thought for a moment, then said, "No, there is no one left from the Camden family except for me and my sister, and I don't have the strength to take revenge on whoever ordered the attack on us... It's enough for me to stay with my sister in peace for the rest of my life."

"I like your reconciliation with yourself, well then I'll tell you what you have to do here briefly. Peon, standing behind me is Theo, he was a slave like you and I bought from the same merchant, What do you think of what you see now? I'll treat you just like him, all I need from you is you to train hard and get stronger quickly!

Theo will teach you the energy cultivation technique that I created and will take to buy some clothes for you and your sister.

also... find you a new weapon, whatever you used before I don't think it will suit you now with one arm. after you choose go with Theo to the institution's library and get a martial art for your new weapon." After Robin said it, he threw a bag of coins and his student badge for Theo so he could enter the library as his follower.

Before Peon could thank him, Robin laughed, "as for you little one, I can't get myself to order you to train as hard as those monsters. How about we make a deal? You'll be responsible for helping me with my research and handing me what I need, in return I'll give you personally some training tips. OK?"

Oh.. you both can choose any empty room in the house and sleep in it together, I won't separate you, but I expect you to work hard for me!"

Pion knelt on the ground upon hearing those words and pulled Zara to kneel beside him, "Thank you, my lord, we will live at your service."