

## The Truth 25

### Chapter 25

Another two months passed.

Robin spent them both Robin spent them teaching drawing to Zara -and teaching himself at the same time-, and a few retreats to cultivate and research that lasted a few days at a time. During the two months, he managed to break through to the fifth level as well.

after Theo being in a closed-door training on the major heavenly law of darkness, Peon's responsibilities soared sharply. he became responsible for providing food, buying supplies, and fetching resource rations from the treasury.

But this also made him begin to feel comfortable in his new home... Realizing that his master doesn't harbor evil intentions toward his sister and treats them well, he decided to abandon his anxiety about him and serve him well.

Peon was very busy today, much more than normal, and not just him... the entire institution was on a hot plate... This was the promised day!

Exactly a year ago, Remus further provoked the followers of their mortal colleague named Robin, it's then that the latter exploded and announced that Lady Mila was his guardian and that his young brother Caesar would challenge Remus and all his Group after one year.

Anything to do with lady Mila spreads like wildfire, and that's exactly what happened! After some members of that group gossip and got the news out, it spreads throughout the institution within a few days, which was also the main reason why Robin and his group had not been harassed by anyone else during the year.

Everyone was waiting for the outcome.. they wanted to know what would happen when Caesar gets killed.

Of course, lady Mila herself heard about what happened shortly after the incident, "Hmph, he dared to buy himself a whole year based on my name, but does he think that I will intervene to save his brother because he brought my name into the matter? "

Robin annoyed her so much when they met last time.. for some reason she felt like a little, ignorant girl in front of him and that he is taking advantage of her, this would be a good opportunity to humiliate him!

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\*Knock Knock Knock\* Robin knocked on Caesar's door, "Are you ready?"

The door slowly opened for the first time in 10 months, Caesar came out with a thick, shiny halberd in one hand, and a piece of his previously broken halberd in his other hand.

He looked a little taller than before, his features sharper, and his strength.. At the eighth level! He jumped from a mere mortal to the eighth level in just a year and a half!

The oppressive feeling he produced just by standing up made Peon who was watching from behind shiver and unknowingly take a step back. this was the first time he saw the guy he was delivering the food for all those months.

"Ready" Caesar calmly

" I trust that you will not disgrace me, you will not disgrace the perfect major heavenly law of fire, and you will not disgrace yourself." Robin nodded and turned and walked out the door, behind him Caesar and Peon...leaving Theo in his seclusion and Zara in her drawing.

In the main square of the institution was a circular stage with a diameter of about 50 meters and surrounded by stands that could accommodate about a thousand people, here is where the professors friendly fight each other to farther demonstrate their techniques in front of the students, at times the head of the institution himself comes to give a lecture.

and of course... it's used to host fights between the students. even though these are done in a friendly way as exchanges of experience, in some extreme cases it can be used to settle grudges.

but it is still forbidden to make any deep wounds to the opponent... Bradley's military institution is full of the sons of nobles, and the institution does not want to face angry nobles every now and then!

Unless.. a contract was signed between the two parties to bear any losses and this was announced before the fight, in this case, the institution renounces any responsibility and stands to watch on the side

The head of the institution was waiting every day patiently for a letter from lady Mila to stop the fight, but he did not receive anything... He even sent her a guard a few days ago asking for her opinion, and her response was, "That little bastard hadn't come to beg for his life yet. you can just wait until his brother loses a limb or almost dies, then stop the fight."

And there they are... A few minutes remaining, and there was no other message from lady Mila. All she did was send her uncle Brown to watch what was going on on her behalf, and the head of the institution invited him to sit with him at the seats of honor, to be close to the stage to intervene at any moment.

professors, students, and even some guards and slaves began to fill the stands until there was almost no empty seat left, even one of the professors took his place in the middle of the stage as the referee, with a contract of agreeing to renounce the responsibility of the institution toward this fight in his hand... Now, nothing is missing except the parties.

"Haha I am honored that all fellow disciples and honored professors came to see my humble fight, I promise you will not be disappointed!" Remus came in and yelled in a loud voice, attracting the attention of the audience, but he found a complete silence, not the reaction he expected, which bothered him so much, 'I know that you all want to see whether lady Mila would come today and you don't care about the fight itself, but at least don't make it so obvious!'

Behind him was walking 4 young men and three girls, all the members of the group that Robin challenged that day, all sons and daughters of highly-ranked nobles, as the least of them is the son of a baron!

The eight made their to the stage and sat waiting for the \*challenger\*, although they seemed to be relaxed, they were a long way from it...

Smearing lady Mila's name in a low-level duel like this was not a good idea... They wanted to end this Caesar quickly, then get back to what they were doing

"Haha, looks like the fight is about to start, young Robin has arrived with a brother." The professor on the stage said when he spotted Robin's group of three coming towards the stage, but the words quickly got stuck in his throat, Uncle Brown and the head of the institution looked at each other in disbelief as well...

All the professors noticed it by now, and even the most powerful of the students opened their eyes wide, "WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!"

One of the relatively weak disables in the stands did not understand the reactions and asked a senior next to him, "Brother, why are you all so surprised?"

That senior kept focusing on Caesar but said slowly, "Caesar.. he's at the eighth level!!!" those words resounded in the silent stands as if it were the fuse that lit a bomb

"How can he possibly reach the eighth level!?"

"It is common knowledge that he was just a mortal when he entered the institution a year and a half ago!!!"

"Eight levels in a year and a half? monster...."

"Oh my God... have I been cultivating wrong all this time?"

"Wait! The eighth level at the age of 13... Isn't that a little faster than Mrs. Mila?" It is unknown who said it, but it was like a thunderbolt that struck everyone

".....But lady Mila has been training from the age of two, while Caesar was just a mortal a year and a half ago..." Someone said what was on everybody's mind

The voices rose in succession, even some of the professors stood in their places trying to comprehend what was going on, "Even Robin is at the fifth level, this is also an incredible speed."

But that was quickly put down, compared to Caesar who jumped eight levels, Robin is simply trash.

Amid shouting and questions, Caesar raised his halberd and rammed it to the ground, making the audience fall quiet... Then he jumped on the stage with his new halberd in his hand, Stand upright in the middle of it, producing a suppressing aura that made everyone question their senses.

"This aura is not supposed to come out of a person of the eighth level!" a professor couldn't help but say in a quiet voice while shaking his head.

"My god.... are we witnessing the birth of an absolute genius?"