

## The Truth 41

### Chapter 41

Robin furrowed, "This tournament, as far as I know, it's held every 10 years, and every time in a different kingdom,

and it is basically between princes of the royal families, and sons of the Duke families, who have reached the tenth level, isn't that right? inviting Caesar who hasn't reached even the ninth level yet, and is just a son of an Earl family, does not seem realistic."

"...we know but isn't that a good thing? The family celebrated the day the invitation arrived." The man scratched his head

"who sent the invitation exactly?"

"Our black sun royal family, of course, they want Caesar to be part of the kingdom's official expedition for the tournament this time, It's a huge honor!"

"Honor? Do you think the other kingdoms will Celebrate his success? NO! ...I'm not sure about this. What is the Patriarch's opinion in this matter?"

"That... Thinking about it, I think your words came across his head as well. He forbade Caesar from wandering and challenging geniuses as he was doing and arranged for him the best training resources and told him to break through to the ninth level quickly, and that he would send family members to spar with him when needed"

Robin nodded, "Good, that old man still has some intelligence. alright, you can take your load and go now."

"Yes, Mr. Robin." The man bowed a little, took the box, left the bags of coins, and left..

He didn't feel anything strange about bowing or taking orders from Robin, that person was very mysterious..

"The Eight Kingdoms tournament, huh...."

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days passed quickly, a little more than four months flew by~

Robin used them to break through to the seventh level and prepare to continue towards the eighth, and at the same time was perfecting his talismans

during which Peon also came out of his seclusion after he had completed learning the Perfect Wind law-cultivation technique and breaking through to the ninth level.

Theo also managed to break through to level nine during this period...

leaving little Zara still at level five because she was busy drawing monthly runes and trying to increase her production.

"Theo, Peon... I have a mission for you both." Robin called from his room

"Please give your orders, master" The two of them came quickly.

"This Eight Kingdoms Tournament will start in a little over a month, peon, did you ask where it will take place this time?"

"Yes, master, it will be held in the Kingdom of Dolivar, the kingdom has a small border with ours , precisely with the Evren Duchy, this duchy has borders with the Alton duchy as well."

"Next to the Duchy of Alton? The distance is still very far. The Burton family expedition has probably already moved, it seems I invited you both at the right time." Robin nodded.

"What do you mean, master?"

"I want you both to head to that competition to support Caesar if needed, I don't feel comfortable about this..."

"This.. what exactly might happen? This is an official invitation and I don't think Dolivar or any other party is planning to harm young master Caesar, this will anger the Black Sun Kingdom's royal family." Peon was puzzled by Robin's words.

"I don't know, I'm just not at ease and this is not normal for me, just go support him, even morally, you are the only ones who can keep up with him anyway."

"Okay, we'll go at once! Any other orders?"

"Hmmm.." Robin took the few talismans next to him and threw them to Peon. They looked similar to the previous talismans but the hide was thicker and exuded a much stronger aura.

4 talismans, in particular, had the symbol of the flame with the number 16 inside it, were very interesting, and another 2 talismans with the symbol of the black circle and inside it the number 50s "I hope you do not need these toys, but if any of you need them, do not hesitate to use them"

Then Robin grabbed an empty scroll beside him and began to write on it, when he finished tossing it to Peon, "Give this to Mila Bradley on your way, good luck."

"And to you too, master." Peon and Theo bowed a little and then walked out of the room. after some simple preparations for the trip, they left the house..

Even after their departure, Robin could not calm his sense of danger, He wished he could cancel Caesar's departure, but this would damage Caesar's and family's reputation in a way that threatens his future plans for them, and it is normal for Caesar to face a few problems, he cannot protect him forever. and above all, it could just be his imagination...

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"I am Peon and this is Theo, servants of Sir Robin Burton, we have come to deliver a letter to lady Mila." Peon stood in front of Mila Bradley's residence and declared loudly,

making Mila who was sitting in training position inside to get out quickly before the guards spoke and take the scroll from Peon's hand.

they were both stunned by her action. he thought he had to fight the guards for a bit before they let him meet lady Mila in person.

Mila immediately opened the scroll and quickly furrowed after reading it, after rereading, again and again, she finally raised her head to look at the masked Peon, "I understand... you can leave now and I'll see what I can do."

The two of them did not understand what she was talking about, but they knew that their mission here was over, the two of them bowed for Mila and immediately started rushing towards the city exit, heading towards the Kingdom of Dolivar.

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Another month has passed by, the Eight Kingdoms cycle has a few days left

Caesar has already arrived with the Burton family's expedition to the capital of Dolivar, where the tournament is taking place.

although the expedition contained a saint and many knights, they did not seem to be especially eye-catching in the streets here.

All the sons of the Dukes of the Eight Kingdoms and the young princes of royal families also arrived with their companions, seeing saints walking in the streets these days was no longer a strange thing.

Celebrations and decorations were in place in the huge city, and was getting more crowded every day. an event like this is the best time to hold auctions and the best cover for holding important or suspicious high-level meetings without attracting attention.

While everyone was doing what they had to, Caesar and another person with him were walking in the city, looking around at crowds and the calling merchants, "Hmm, I heard that my father used to walk in the markets too after every training solitude, actually he is still doing the same thing these days, but I still can't understand why.."

"I wish I could answer you, but I also heard about him from the tales of the previous generation." The second person shook his head and replied to Caesar.

"Don't worry Uncle John, I think Dad would be glad to meet you and Auntie" Caesar patted Uncle John on the shoulder, that person was the boy Robin's mother gave birth to before she died. He's Robin's blood brother

"Haha I doubt it, I have a feeling that Big Brother already knows about our existence but he didn't even ask about us... I'm not complaining here, he doesn't owe me anything, but... his existence really affected me and my sister all our lives.

sometimes it affected us badly because he \*ran away\* and now we are treated honorably like heroes because he sent you back.. his presence completely led our lives and yet we didn't see him once.. don't you see that this is miserable?" John laughed with self-irony, he was still in the fourteenth level,

someone of his age and talent was not entitled to come to such a major event, but they chose him to come and accompany Caesar because he was the closest kin to Robin.

"My dad is always busy, even when I was living with him we didn't interact much." Caesar did not know what to say, but perhaps his father is already guilty this time...

"Haha, don't try to console me boy, but you're right.. I'll be looking forward to the day I meet him...."