

The Truth 42

Chapter 42

Caesar did not respond again and tried to avoid the topic for the rest of their way, he didn't know if Robin knew about the existence of his blood brother and sister, or the presence of the dozens of half-brothers and sisters who wished to meet him, but he was sure of one thing... Even if Robin knew, he wouldn't care.

It's not that Robin is a monster without feelings.. But his style and ambition made him much more of a practical man than an emotional one,

his brothers will often be just other forms of life in Robin's eyes and he won't try to favor or degrade them compared to others.

That is why he preferred to remain silent and began to inspect the capital with John, although Caesar had circled the Black Sun kingdom during the past months, he had never gone out of its borders.. In fact, neither John did.

Entering another kingdom was never easy, especially for the nobles.. You must have permission to enter from the two kingdoms and let them always keep track of your movements, otherwise, you will be considered a spy or a traitor.

The day passed quickly.. the two of them spent the whole time moving between the markets and the famous areas of the city, it was to expand their horizons about the customs and traditions of another kingdom more than just tourism, but they enjoyed their time a lot.

Just before sunset, John suggested that they go to the biggest restaurant in the city to order some dishes. Caesar was somewhat surprised by this, as now a ninth-level cultivator he could normally spend a few days without any food, but John reasoned that they should try the local food of the kingdom since they were here.

Within a few minutes, they asked some passersby and were able to reach the largest restaurant in the city, consisting of a few floors and adorned with bright colors, just its shape befitting its reputation among people,

strong-hearted by having a lot of coins to spend, they headed towards the top floor directly.

After they were seated, Jon ordered almost everything from the menu, people of their strength could swallow large quantities without a problem, and indeed he and Caesar quickly cleaned the table of what was on it completely, not even a single bone left on a plate, Jon laughed contentedly "Haha as it is expected from the most famous restaurant in Dolivar, everything was so delicious! Waitress, bring the bill."

A girl dressed in a uniform came up and bowed, "We're glad you liked our food, sir, please come back again. Your account is 734 gold coins and 60 silver coins."

"wha..-?!" John was shocked hearing the number, "Are you sure, girl? This was just-food. We didn't order any treasure!"

"That.. I'm not wrong, sir. You ordered dishes containing high-quality beast meat and oils. When the digestion process begins, you will feel changes in your physique it will be a little stronger and flexible, so the food is a bit expensive..."

John did not know what to say.. this price is enough to buy a high-level weapon from a decently famous blacksmith! he indeed was wrong to rush to order all this food without asking about the prices, but isn't that still too much?

"No problem, Uncle John, waitress...we don't carry that much with us, we're just walking around. Can you send the bill for the Burton family's residence? We're the kingdom's guests at the next tournament." Caesar stated then took out an identity card.

When the girl saw this she sighed 'looks like there will be no problems for me today' Then she smiled "Of course we can send the bill there, no problem. I just need your signature here" Then she reached out her hand for the bill to be signed

"Hahaha and I was wondering which beggar came to disturb our good atmosphere, it turns out to be the Burton's trash hahaha please go ahead and sign the pill for your Baba to pay for you, I bet he'll hit you when you get back haha" A loud laugh resounded upstairs in the restaurant, causing Caesar who was holding on the pen to stop in the middle of the signing process and look in the direction of the sound

In that direction, there was a large table that included dozens of young men and girls, and at its head was a young man that shines with pride and strength,

but the one who spoke earlier was of those who were sitting close to the head, he was a young man with black hair and sharp features, wearing shiny armor and in his lap, a girl was sitting and looking at Caesar with contempt

"And what are you?" Caesar raised an eyebrow and quietly asked the person who spoke

"Hmph, from the Burton family and at the ninth level... you are that Caesar, right?" The young man asked with obvious disgust

"That's right, and...?"

"And you don't deserve the honor of seeing me here, And you don't deserve the honor of being in the kingdom in the first place! I don't know what the Black Sun King was thinking when he nominated a mere Earl family's offspring to compete with us.. tsk tsk~ I really feel sorry for the Black Sun Kingdom, they ran out of talents so they brought clowns hahaha." The young man laughed out loud and everyone sitting at the table followed him,

even the young man at the head seat smiled slightly.

The presence of Caesar was really strange .. the means of long-distance communication were not good at all. just the most important news was exchanged with great distress by a series of spies that could be arrested at any minute, no one here knew anything about Caesar.

But of course, they knew that this was the first time in history that one of the eight kingdoms brought the offspring of an earl family with him, and one in Level 9 at that!

No one could explain this.. Is the Black Sun King showing contempt for them? Or is his kingdom really became useless? In all cases, the presence of a Caesar was painful to the eye.

"Oh? You said a lot of nonsense but you still don't want to tell me your name, looks like you're afraid I'll target you in the tournament? It's okay, I understand that." Caesar chuckled

"Foolish! My name is Michael Tinley, son of Duke Tinley of the Kingdom of Dolivar! You say you want to target me? Aren't you afraid the cat will eat your tongue? Aren't you afraid... that you can't get out of here alive?" The last sentence he said slowly, Michael then rose from his seat and extended his hand to hold his sword, Caesar stood up as well and was ready to fight at any minute.

At this time a slight laugh came from the side, it was the person at the head of the table, "Haha, sit down, Michael, no matter how much of a trash the guest is, he is still a guest in our kingdom, or do you want people to say that we are bad hosts?"