

The Truth 43

Chapter 43

Caesar stopped in his place upon hearing those words, and John, who was walking beside him, tried to push him to continue moving forward while whispering in his ear "please keep moving, there is a bunch of geniuses at level ten and those guards are much stronger than me!"

but failed in the end, he knew this won't end well...

Caesar turned and looked at the person at the head of the table, "And calling your guests trash is considered a good hospitality here?"

The young man frowned, but Michael raised his sword and spoke before him, "You don't appreciate kindness when you see it! Prince Henry Dolev himself has blessed you with his protection but you dare talk back to him? What if he calls you trash? Aren't you really a piece of trash!?"

"No, no I am not, and I certainly don't need your prince's blessings.. or whatever that was." Caesar's fist started glowing white, "If any of you have a problem with me, come forward and fight it out with me, don't hide behind the experts around you, and let your filthy tongues out at me."

"Haha, where did you get that arrogance from?"

"Do you think you have no equal under heaven or what? Wake up, you idiot!"

The voices of those present began to rise with laughter and sarcasm, their gathering was very boring and they finally found something to have fun with, so how can they let it go?

"It seems that the Black Sun kingdom has not only sent a trash, but a trash and an idiot as well! Just an earl's offspring, do you know how many like you are there around the world? I can just kill you here and pay some compensation to your bullshit family." Michael began advancing toward Caesar with clear killing intent, raising his sword to level with his chest.

Caesar did not answer him and started walking toward him as well, when Michael saw it seen it provoked him further, he raised his sword over his head and shouted "Hyaaaaaa!!!" and jumped toward Caesar to cut him with one blow.

Just before the sword came down on his head, Caesar dodges to the left, then raised his right hand, which was glowing white, and grabbed his neck "Aaaaaaaah!"

Michael shouted like a pig being slaughtered, and the sword fell from his hand immediately, he tried to use his hands to push Caesar away, but to no avail.

Hearing his sharp painful cries, the rest of the young men and guards started standing one by one, even the prince slowly stood up, his features turned ugly,

one of them was in charge of protecting Michael Tinley began to approach, with a look of extreme humiliation and anger.

"Don't move!" Caesar shouted and raised Michael up from his neck, his screams only increased...

The guard was smart enough to stop in his place, he knows well he can kill Caesar easily, but the time he needs to start an attack may be enough for Caesar to cause permanent disability or even kill his master.

"If I'm just the offspring of an earl and a trash...blah blah~ then what are you? I, Caesar, have the power to kill this clown with a thought, and I know I can defeat each and every one of you!" Caesar completely ignored Michael's who was still writhing and screaming in his hand and started to speak calmly with the rest of them...

Everyone present, whether the group of young men and their guards or even the rest of the guests and the workers on the scene, remained silent.

No one present dared to respond for fear that Caesar would get angry and kill Michael or maim him

And there was another reason..even if they can respond, what would they say?

The difference in strength between all the level ten geniuses present and Michael was negligible, some could beat him but not overwhelmingly like that!

so there was one question on everyone's minds 'what the hell is going on here?!'

Caesar continued, "I realize that there are minor problems between the two kingdoms, but I don't care. I'm here to take first place in the tournament and go back to where I came from, am I clear?"

Those present gritted their teeth but didn't say a word, except for the Prince, who couldn't stay silent any longer, "You're obviously a little better than we expected, but do you really think that Michael is the strongest here? Do you think you can beat me too?"

"If you are confident in yourself, come and try me." Caesar beamed a dark smile

The prince gritted his teeth, but he did not make a move, try him? His strength was obvious, even if he managed to fight at length with him, there was a fair chance that he would lose, if this happened his prestige would collapse,

he finally gathered his resolve, " you want me, a prince, to fight you here? in a restaurant? what do you think the tournament is made for?! don't worry... we will fight sooner or later, now let Michael go! If you kill him, neither you nor your family can bear what will happen!"

"Don't worry~ I control my strength well to keep him conscious screaming like the pig he is for as long as possible, but I won't injure him too badly, even though he was so shameless he doesn't deserve to die... or does he?" Robin chuckled and looked at Michael who shrieked even louder, "I'm ready to leave him, but give me your word as a prince in front of everyone present that I shall not be harmed until I return to the Burton residence."

Prince Henry really wanted to order to slaughter him where he stands, but the son of a Duke was not something he could disregard.

If Michael's father knows what had happened, then with his position as Duke and the huge Tinley family would put so much pressure on the royal family, if Michael dead under his watch and didn't do anything to stop it then his chance of reaching the throne would be zero. "Alright, you have my word!"

When Caesar heard this he did not hesitate and throw Michael on a nearby table, breaking it, the person in charge of his protection rushed towards him at full speed "my lord!!"

When it was confirmed that he had just passed out, he returned to look at Caesar and John as if he wanted to devour them

But he retreated when the prince gestured to him, and then prince Henry looked at Caesar, "I hope you remain so arrogant after the beginning of the hunting event, I advise you to watch your back."

"Self-defense has become arrogance these days? A hunting event or whatever, it doesn't matter~ Let's go, Uncle John." Caesar turned and headed for the door, ignoring the murderous gazes directed at him....