

The Truth 47

Chapter 47

"What did you say?!"

"Robin sent us someone?"

"What are you waiting for, you idiot, get them in quickly!"

"I'll go get Caesar."

The voices of those present rose one by one with enthusiasm, they forgot that just moments ago they had already given up hope and were discussing leaving.

A minute later, two young men entered the hall, one of them very handsome, tall with long hair and two long daggers on his waist, while the other was a little shorter, black-masked and one-armed, with a light sword tied behind his back.

"Who are you, and what are you doing here?" Billy asked, although he had seen Peon before when visiting Robin, he was also wearing a mask and it's hard to identify him from just the similarity in body shape

"I'm Peon and this is Theo, we are both slaves of Master Robin Burton, we've been ordered to come and help young master Caesar if he needs it."

"Hehe, although he knows Caesar came with a big expedition from the family, he still sent his two slaves to help him, that bastard doesn't trust us at all." One of the elders shook his head.

"I hate to say this, but wasn't he right? The two of them are level nine, although they are still weak compared to the rest of the kingdoms that brought level ten followers with them, we can still use them to fill two of the five spots!"

Peon and Theo looked at each other, they didn't know what they were talking about, they came to meet Caesar and take orders from him alone, when Peon was about to interrupt the illusions of the old men, came a familiar voice "Peon! Theo! What are you two doing here? Who is protecting father now?!"

Caesar entered with the elder who went to summon him, when he saw the two young men in front of him he was very surprised, he left to the Burtons under Robin's command without saying a word for one reason... and it's that he knew Robin could turn Theo and Peon into monsters just like him, they should be able to serve and protect him in his absence, but now they both left too?

"Young master Caesar, it was our master Robin who sent us here to help you during your stay in the kingdom of Dolivar, after you leave this place we will both return to his side." Although Peon was surprised by the word *father*, he knew he meant Robin, that person was a walking miracle and it's impossible to try to understand anything around him with common logic, so he decided to just go with the flow~

"This stubborn old man..." Caesar gritted his teeth, although he knew that his father cared about him a lot, contrary to what he showed in his harsh treatment, but sometimes he wished he could just take care of himself first and forget about him...

He is the one who is supposed to protect him and Not the other way around!

The debt is getting heavier day by day..

"Whatever.. I think the followers' problem is now resolved with you two. Let's finish that tournament quickly so you can go back to father." Caesar sighs

"Hmm? I'm afraid the problem of the followers hasn't been solved yet boy, we need five and now we have three.. still we're missing two! And who knows, we might find a few slaves at the tenth level and excuse your friends here from participating.." One of the elders replied, After getting two more places, they got a little bit hopeful, now the task is much easier

"Send the person you bought to one of the other parties of the Black Sun, I will only be accompanied by Theo and Peon."

"What did you say?! You are the hope of the Burton family! If we couldn't find you good followers before the event begins, you won't be allowed inside!!" Another old man shouted

"Hmph, when I was still with my dad, Theo was learning a heavenly law no less powerful than mine, and Peon being here with him means that my father probably gave him a heavenly law of his own too. In other words... these two are no less powerful than me, do you still think that the three of us aren't enough?" Caesar snorted

The attention of all the attendees immediately turned to the two young men again.. after they announced that they were just slaves, no one paid much attention to them and thought they were cannon fodder that could be dispensed in the hunting event, but.. they both had the same strength as Caesar? Is this a joke?!

According to their assessment of Caesar's strength, he could exchange a few blows with someone at the twelfth level and escape alive! If those two are the same...

"We're going to crush this year's tournament!! hahahaay!"

"Oh my god... Our Burton family will win the tournament? And one that will go down in history as having a hunting event too? This is.. this..." One of the elders felt his heart about to stop.

"Quiet," Billy shouted, then looked at Caesar. "I'm starting to get a little scared of your overconfidence.. You do realize the differences between levels aren't very far, right? Especially in pre-Saint levels, a single-level difference can be completely forgotten in large-scale battles..

Six can Or seven people of the tenth level attack a person of the twelfth level and kill him!

Although you might be the strongest individually and will most likely sweep the second round of the tournament, there is still a risk to your life in the Hunting Event, even with these two with you!"

"Don't worry Sir Billy, our master has given us talismans that can save Young Master Caesar's life if the situation got too agitated, that in addition to us being with him, I can promise you that he will get out of there in one piece even if it costs us our lives." This time Peon is the one who responded

"What? It's impossible that you mean those talismans with the power of the sixth level, they will be useless against the beasts and cultivators participating in the event, did Robin succeed in creating a new talisman? What is it?!" One of the elders jumped up from his place and grabbed Peon's shoulder, everyone here was an elder or has a high position in the family, they all knew the secret of the talismans that Robin sales them