

The Truth 48

Chapter 48

"Sorry, my master didn't give us orders to reveal anything, he just told us to use it in time of danger.. you can contact him in the future for more details." Peon refused directly, but he wasn't afraid to reveal the existence of the talismans, he knew his master was making these talismans to reveal them to the world sooner or later

The Elder was about to say something, when Billy's voice came from behind, "BACK OFF, uncle, we wouldn't risk that Robin will become angry with us because of this, would we?"

The Elder sighed and went back to his seat.. Regardless of Robin's wondrous talismans, just his ability to create monsters capable of reaching advanced Saint levels or even becoming sages, makes his place in the family incomparable!

Billy looked back at Caesar, "Are you still adamant about not finding other followers for your team?"

"Yeah, I doubt you can find someone who can keep up with us, whoever you find will slow us down and that will do us more harm,"

"Forget it, Billy, it's not like we can find good candidates anyway, those damned things from Delivar block every path we think about and there's nothing left but trash!"

"hi, I have an idea! let's send the guy we bought to one of the other expeditions of our kingdom and even look for more candidates for them, that would be a good way to make some connections with the ducal families..."

"That's a good idea, I'm also very supportive of it."

"I totally agree, we can use this opportunity to get involved among the big families." The elders' voices rose, they had already forgotten that a while ago they were discussing letting those families act and leaving to protect Caesar.

"hey! Is there anything else you want from the three of us?" Caesar asked

"No, you can leave, during the next two days focus on training in teamwork and coordination between you."

"Alright." Caesar nodded and then turned to leave, taking Peon and Theo behind him

The vision of the three from behind made everyone present think for a few moments, until one of them ended the silence, "If Caesar is right and these two are as strong as him... I don't mind voting for Robin to become the family patriarch."

"Hahaha, patriarch Brian won't like what you're saying." Everyone in the room burst out laughing

"Actually I don't think the patriarch would mind either.."

"I agree with what Callie said. If their words were true and Robin gets them to fight for the name of the Burtons as well, I would marry Robin to all my daughters. If he wanted my wife, I would give her to him!" Someone shouted seriously

"Shhhhh, old fools, if Robin cared about the presidency and the mundane things, he wouldn't have left us in the first place. Have you forgotten that he was already a running candidate for the patriarch position when he left more than a century ago? If you want to link him to the family, think of other ways..." Billy said calmly.

Everyone present went into a state of thought again... It was a very emotional gathering.

The other two days passed quickly.

Most of the members of the Black Sun kingdom are still in a state of frenzy, not a single one of them has rested for a moment during the past days, and even at this moment many of them are still scattered across the capital looking for candidates, they even started luring the citizens of Delivar with gold.. but to no avail.

But the very main members of each expedition as well as the geniuses and the followers they had found during the three days were now on their way to the launch site of the hunting event, while all praying that the rest would find other candidates before the last hour was up.

The hunting event will be held this time at the Sool Mountain region, Dolivar choose this area because it's already packed with beasts of the desired levels,

and 8 gates have been constructed in different spots around that area so that the squads of each kingdom would enter from their own gate to prevent those who want to monitor and plot for the lives of others...

This was one of the conditions of the event that was agreed upon two thousand years ago.

there was no fear that the geniuses of the kingdom would work for the benefit of a chosen person in order to falsify the results and raise that person's status, for the dukedoms are always in a state of internal competition at every time and place.

and this kind of competitions' main purpose is to boast about strength and superiority internally more than externally, why would they try to help one of their own?

..and even if one of them tried to help another duchys' genius, that's okay too. if a duchy decided to surrender, why would anyone care? the first stage only peruse is to clear the weak, not for real ranking.

After the hunting event was announced three days ago, the information of the gate locations of each kingdom was sent to the expeditions of that kingdom, and now they all began to gather in front of their gate..

Each duchy tries to show off to the rest of their kingdom duchies the good followers they brought or their rare genius..

But the same fighting spirit was missing in front of the gate of the Black Sun .. 7 out of the ten expeditions had arrived and they were all busy together trying to assess the current situation.

"How is it going on with you? I found four so far, they are in the eighth and ninth levels"

"I got three, two at the ninth level and one at the tenth level!"

"We were able to find the needed five, but not one of them at the tenth level..."

"sigh~ We only found 4 and none of them is good enough ."

Prince William was standing in the middle of the group listening to every word and his features were getting worse after each sentence "no slaves, no damn assassins, not even the damn mercenaries,? It is illogical that the capital of a strong kingdom like Dolivar lacks a few cultivators of a good level, this is a plot from the beginning against us so that we can't recruit anyone decent"

"So what to do? We can't send our youth inside to die uselessly!"

"...just wait until everyone comes after we'll decide what happens." The prince replied calmly, there were still two duchies and the Burton family hadn't arrived yet.

He had hardly finished, and one of the two duchies arrived, then the Burtons, then the last duchy.

when everyone arrived, the prince started to speak again, "Of course I don't need to tell you how dangerous the situation is, something strange is happening and we are forced to go through it against our will, but the difference is that we don't have to follow the traditional rules as long as they don't abide by them!

According to the rules, each genius must enter with his five followers and immediately start killing beasts, cutting and collecting tokens from them such as one of the fangs or one of the eyes of each beast they kill so that it is easy to carry and move with it.

the hunting event will run for 3 days and at the end, the ranking will be made based on the number of tokens that the team has and on The level of beasts they got the tokens from.

Even under normal circumstances, it is not easy.. Entire squads have disappeared inside during previous hunting events and were said to have been eaten by the beasts.. but everyone knows that those were often killed by other squads...

killing the other candidates for any reason is forbidden, but if there is no evidence, then there is no crime.

listen to me carefully, pay attention to your safety first, stay close to each other, and do not be ashamed to ask for help if there is a problem, any one of you who refuses to help another in trouble will be severely punished, and none of you will be held accountable for bad results even if you did not hunt a single beast, youngsters, did I make myself clear?"