

The Truth 60

Chapter 60

"Yes, Had it not been for the fact that we now know that all the Dolivarian's squads had gathered into groups and that they worked together to kill our kids, at least one of us would surely have fallen into the trap of trying to vent his anger on the Duchy of Tinley.. It seems we should all thank Caesar for his efforts," said Felix with a proud smile on his face.

"Haha, whoever sees you like this thinks you are from his family or that you trained him, Felix, but you are right.. I will talk to my father when we get back about what happened and I will make sure that Caesar is properly rewarded." Prince William nodded

"So, the real question now is... what do we do now that we know? should we withdraw? Or continue the tournament as if nothing had happened?"

Everyone fell silent for a while, this really wasn't an easy decision.

"If we stay here, Caesar will undoubtedly take first place, winning in their own home after all what they made us go through, makes me excited!" Billy laughed out loud, and everyone nodded.

Caesar's individual strength was apparent to everyone after what happened.

"Dolivar lost 5 squads just like us and they have witnesses to Michael Tinley's murder, I'm afraid they might make trouble for Caesar..."

William raised his hand to ask the saints to be quiet, "But... If we had not taken the risk and entered the hunting event, we would not have known what the Kingdom of Dolivar intends, so... I say we keep a blind eye and continue the tournament, perhaps we know what gives their officials the courage to the point of thinking of an all-out war against us."

"I am with you it this, Prince William."

"me too"

The voices started to rise in succession until everyone agreed to attend, but at this moment

knock Knock

"What's going on?" William raised his eyebrow, no one was supposed to disturb them in such an important meeting

A middle-aged person walked in and bowed, "My Lord, Mr. Robin's follower, the one called Peon, has been arrested at the official Ranking stage."

"What did you say?!" Everyone seated stood up, this was not an ordinary follower.. but one of the three geniuses who contributed to the deaths of 30 core cultivators for Dolivar, that guy not only is an absolute genius, he is a hero!

Caesar bowed slightly towards Prince William and spoke in a hurry, "Excuse me, your highness, I have to go see what's going on."

"Hmph, I'll come with you myself!"

In an open area in front of the main gate of the hunting event,

one follower from each squad was led here to hand over the tokens his squad had collected from the beasts they had killed.

The board of sorting and determining the final ranking are ten saints,

one saint from each kingdom plus three saints from the kingdom of Dolivar since they are the sponsors of this year's event

In front of the board's table, there are a little less than 70 cultivators, they are the representatives of the squads, and their number means that about twenty teams were annihilated inside!

But that could be understood... the hunting event is always bloody.

the strange thing was that there was one person tied to a pole in the middle of the wide area, his chest slightly hollowed in and blood dripping from his mouth, it was Peon.. the mask on his face was torn apart, showing his ripped ugly face to everyone.

Around him stands two Saints from the Kingdom of Dolivar and a few high-leveled Knights,

and facing them was a Saint that his eyes were filled with shame and anger, he is the appointed saint from the Kingdom of the Black Sun in the Ranking Board..

He didn't know who Peon actually is or what is his abilities, he just knew that what is happening now was a direct slap on his face, "You are going too far!"

Still sitting at the board's table, a saint spoke "Hmph! This thief should be punished for cheating." he was the strongest of the three Dolivarian saints here...

"A thief? And what exactly did he steal?" A voice came from afar that made everyone look in its direction, after a moment about twenty shadows arrived..

With a quick look, it turned out that most of them were saints!

"William.." The face of the seated saint frowned and rose to his feet

"YOU CALL ME *Your Highness, Prince William*!" The prince shouted, and with a look, he determined the location and condition of Peon, and his face fiddled even more, "Untie him."

A few Saints from the Black Sun moved from behind the Prince and headed towards Peon directly

The Dolivarian saint hit the table in anger when he saw this, "Willi-... Your Highness, Prince William, what are you doing? Did you forget where you are?"

William turned to face that saint again with a look of disgust, "I know exactly where I am, in a kingdom that doesn't know how to treat its guests! What did Peon do to deserve this?"

"That brat came up with tokens from 36 different beasts, including one at the 12th level!! Is it logical that a squad of three and all of them at the ninth level can make such a harvest? Especially with that one-handed ugly bastard?!" The saint shouted and pointed towards Peon, trying to overturn the opinion of the saints from the rest of the kingdoms to his side

36 tokens, including one level 12... This quantity blew the minds of the Saints and the geniuses of the Black Sun Kingdom.

If it was before then they too would question Caesar and would even punish him for trashing their kingdom's reputation, but now that they know his and his follower's strength... they all unconsciously took another glimpse at Caesar and Peon!

"That's right Prince William, this doesn't make any sense, the first in ranking so far has collected 19 tokens!" A saint from another kingdom spoke this time

"And what do you suggest then? Do you say that Caesar and his followers stole tokens from the rest of the squads? then I will accept the sincerity of those present... fellow Saints, Do you have reports that there was a theft of your squads?" Billy shouted and pointed at the saints of the rest of the kingdoms at the board table

"I have a report that that brat stole from one of my Delivarian Kingdom's squads!"

"So it's a single accusation? I say he didn't do it. My word before yours.. let me see who will establish his will today! I SAID UNTIE HIM, clear whoever stands in your way!" Prince William's aura began to emerge, the aura of a saint at level 30 was nothing easy for anyone..

"You..! you are doing this for what? He's just a handicapped slave for God's sake!!" The two Saints of Dolivar wanted to resist but to no avail, there was no one here who could resist Prince William's aura, regardless of his great team of Saints!

No one expected that a mere slave would bring all of these saints to defend him, "William! I hope you know what you're doing, the investigations into the murders of the Dolivar Kingdom's squads inside are not over yet, if you have anything to do with it...we'll take revenge for what happened today!"

The young Prince Alfred took two steps forward, "Do you mean the murder of Michael Tinley? Caesar did not touch him! He did not move a single step towards him when he died, there were many eyes fixed on Caesar when Michael and his followers were killed, and they all saw us coming from afar after that..."

I challenge them to come and swear by the heavens that our Kingdom's squads have anything to do with this

your Prince Henry himself said in front of us all that their gathering was due to an individual grudge and that grudge ended with Michael's unclear death and that it has nothing to do with us,

do you want to use this excuse to take the first place away from Caesar..? Don't tell me your sissy prince intends to go back on his words?!"

"YOU DARE?! Don't say the name of our venerable prince on your dirty tongue, boy!" anger overwhelmed a Dolivarian saint, who took a few steps toward Prince Alfred

He wanted to *discipline* the little prince as an elder, but on his way he found three saints from the Kingdom of the Black Sun, one of them raised his hands and put his heavily on the Dolivarian saint's shoulder, "I advise you to go back to where you came from if you want to keep your whole body intact."

The atmosphere became suffocating...

The killing intent was so intense that it almost turned tangible.... at any moment a massacre might erupt here.