

The Truth 63

Chapter 63

Six days passed quickly...

during them, Caesar did not take a single step outside the family's temporary residence,

The first 3 days he didn't leave Peon's side, he and everyone from the Black Sun kingdom was trying their best to heal his wounds, the good news is that it was all superficial and within 3 days Peon was strong enough to get back to his daily routine

The rest of the six days Caesar spent them with Peon and Theo in a closed training, uninterrupted by nothing but food rations.

Five days ago, the results of the first round appeared, and Caesar took first place with 36 kills, although everyone was surprised that Caesar was not eliminated, They didn't even deduct a single token of what was mentioned as *stolen* previously, but this is no longer important..

What is important is that Caesar qualified for the second and final round.

and now only a few hours separate him from climbing the biggest platform for the young generation in all the eight kingdoms, and grabbing the undisputed title of number one,

although he didn't care much about empty titles like this, he was very excited, he wants it for his father!

Robin's decision to send him to the Burton family and send him on missions and wars to make a name for himself, it was clear that he wanted him to be famous for his strength, it was unknown why... But as long as his father wants him to be a famous warrior, then he shall be.

And what would give him more fame than being the younger generation absolute champion tomorrow?

With a few kicks and punches, he will become the champion, the idol of the younger generation, and his name will run throughout the Eight Kingdoms,

perhaps when he accomplishes this, his father will say that he has done enough and will allow him to come back to live next to him again...

knock knock

"Who is there?" Caesar opened his eyes, it was not yet time for dinner, and even if it was, no one should have disturbed him by knocking on the door, but rather the food should have been brought in silently from under the door.

"My nephew Caesar, you have been closing on yourself for days, so I came to take a look at you. Are you okay?"

"Oh, Uncle John? Yes, I'm fine... I'm just adjusting my mentality and getting fit for tomorrow." Caesar rose and went to open the door with a smile.

If anyone here other than Billy could talk so freely with Caesar, then it's undoubtedly John Burton... Robin's blood brother.

"Boy, are you serious? Do you really intend to stay in there until the fight?"

"Um, yeah? What else would I do?"

John moved a step forward and reached out and gently hit Robin on the side of his head, "You're already the champ once you get into that arena, you know this and I know this, why do you keep yourself locked up all week?"

"This... what do I do besides training?" Caesar scratched his head.

"Come with me! Remember that restaurant we last visited? The food was delicious but that bastard Michael Tinley blew it for us. Let's go there again, I doubt someone will try to mess with you again after the hunting event hahaha"

"This... wouldn't be good, would it?"

"Why wouldn't it be?! Brat, tomorrow might be our last day in this foreign kingdom, do you really just going to leave like this? Let's just walk around and find us a few pretty girls haha with your strength some fooling around won't affect you negatively tomorrow, right?"

"True, but..."

"But what? Are you afraid of Dolivar's bastards? Don't worry, what might they do for example? We'll move downtown in the most crowded place, nobody will dare do anything to you."

"...I think you're right, it wouldn't hurt to take one last look, wait a second I'll go tell Uncle Billy."

"Shhh, you want to shut it down from the very beginning?! If you tell him he'll refuse or he might send one of those old men to ruin our fun, let's go both of us and don't worry I'll take responsibility when we get back, oh.. bring Theo and Peon too, they deserve a little picnic as well." john giggle

"Heh~ ok Uncle John I'll do it for you this time, but you'll have to moderate for my sack if I ever pissed off my father haha" After exchanging a few jokes and little laughs Caesar went to the two rooms next to him to summon Peon and Theo, then the four left in silence...

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The streets are still as crowded as they were before, no, even more!

It's on the eve of the end of the tournament, almost all the visitors from the other kingdoms were in the streets to fill their eyes of this foreign country before returning to their homes,

Every ten years the tournament takes place in a different kingdom, as such the tournament will return here 80 years later! that was a long time.. most of those present this time might not be able to return

Not just for Dolivar... who knows when they will have another chance to leave their own kingdoms for anywhere else?

The festive atmosphere, the pretty girls, and the cheerful laughter of the children made even Theo raise his lips a little and form a smile.

"What do you think, Caesar? You would have missed all this while sitting alone in your cramped room, huh?"

"The atmosphere is really refreshing..." This was the first time he saw a festival of this size, and the participants in it from all kingdoms, with different cultures, costumes, and even different walks, everything was a pleasure for the eyes

The four of them walked for about two hours in the streets trying different games and sweets, time flew by so fast and no one noticed where they are until at last Peon stood still and looked around, then spoke "Young master, we are approaching the gate of the capital, time to correct our direction."

"Oh, you're right, we've gone a long way, it's better we get back to the residence, But let's take another route to see what's left of the festival," replied Caesar with a smile after a quick scan to his surroundings, he is indeed having the time of his life.

At this moment suddenly appeared a shadow dressed in black and stood in the way of Caesar and his company,

Before Caesar could ask who he was, he felt tremendous pressure on his head.

this pressure was coming from five different people.. and all five were saints!

The masked man who blocked their path, who happens to also be the strongest among the five took two steps forward, "Caesar Burton, don't be afraid, we want to exchange a few words with you, come with us, after we tell you what we have we'll leave immediately."

"Say what you have here." Caesar mustered his strength to say those words, but he knew full well that he couldn't scream even if he wanted to, the pressure on him was just too great.

"No! It has to be in a private place, come to the woods outside the city and we'll talk.. You can feel the rest of my comrades, right? don't worry we don't intend to kill you, if we did we would do it now and escape.. Do you think the four of you can survive any attack from one of us?"

Caesar knew very well that escaping was impossible.

If one of the five saints wanted to kill them, they would be considered dead, but he knew damn well that these guys weren't here for anything good!

there are surely other reasons they want to take them outside for it...

maybe to imprison them or torture them to try to extract their techniques.

no matter how it is, they wouldn't end up with a good ending.

at this moment, John grabbed Caesar's sleeve in a hurry then spoke in a fearful voice, "Please agree, they may be honest and leave us after they've finished what they want to say, who knows, maybe it will benefit us somehow."

Caesar snapped his teeth, but he knows that if he resists now he is dead, if he tried to escape or even make a voice he is dead.

Actually, the worst thing in this situation is that they were already near the gate, maybe if they were still in the city center someone would have noticed and rescued them, but now...

the safest solution is to follow them and buy time for himself until he finds a way to safely escape the situation with his comrades and his uncle, "Okay, we will do as you say.."

"Good boy, let's go then, follow after me closely, and don't try to do any dirty trick, if one of you tries to escape or even changes his facial expression, I'll kill him!"