

The Truth 69

Chapter 69

Billy stood there dumbfounded, every time he opens his mouth to say something, he ended up closing it again, there is no response...

Robin was hinting at attacking The Tinley duchy, the most powerful duchy in Dolivar...

the duchy that stopped the advance of the Black Sun kingdom a few times over hundreds of years without losing an inch of their land...

finally, after a few seconds, Billy spoke, "Robin, we lost a lot of the Burton family's troops in the campaign to reclaim our lands ten years ago, our standing army is exhausted and our treasury is almost empty, we can't just send them to die because you-"

"Shhh, no need for more talk, summon Patriarch Brian for me. I want to see him here as soon as possible."

"Robin! You can't act like that, it's the Patriarch! A level 25 Saint!! At least let me take you there!"

"Billy! Don't try to fill my head with nonsense, if he doesn't come in a week I will make my move without him, and also... keep that John Burton in jail till I find some free time to deal with him.." Robin cut short his words, then stood up and went to his room

Billy stood for a few seconds looking at Robin's room, but at last, he sighed and headed toward the Burton family lands to tell the patriarch what had just been said.

After another 3 days, the expedition of the Bradley family returned home, it turned out that Billy left the Burton expedition at the border and came at top speed to confess to Robin about what happened

A few minutes after their arrival, Mila hurriedly came to see Robin, telling him of the unfortunate incident,

but his response was, "I know, soon I'll come to see your father to talk about something big, Tell him what happened so he'll have an idea of our words."

Then he entered his room again and closed the door.

After two more days...

"Heh~ Robin... I came to meet you as you asked." A faint voice entered Robin's ear while he was in the meditating position on his bed,

he quickly opened his eyes and looked at his side smiling, "Welcome, welcome... Have you not heard of something called knocking on the door, Patriarch?"

"Excuse me for I'm in no mood to knock on doors when I'm forced to leave my business and blindly travel such a distance, what do you want, Robin?" The Patriarch appeared with Billy behind him in Robin's room

Robin didn't reply again, but stood up, put on his cloak, then went to the door of the room,

when he was about to leave he turned to face the patriarch and Billy, "Are you coming or not?" Then he made his way outside

The two of them looked at each other, then decided to follow Robin, after a few minutes of walking Billy couldn't bear it anymore, "Robin, how long are you going to drag us behind you without saying anything?"

"Everything will be said in our meeting with Duke Galan Bradley," Robin replied as he continued his course.

"Galan Bradley?!" The name came down like a thunderbolt on the two of them, those of the Burton family level couldn't see people like Galan and have a *meeting* with him,

the relationship between an Earl and a Duke is a second or third degree subordination!

even though the Burtons are subjected to the Alton Duchy, They still have to bow down when they see someone like Galan!

the patriarch couldn't help but ask, "Robin...does the Duke know what you're saying? You are a nephew and a friend for us so we tolerate your arrogance, that does not mean that someone like Duke Galan will tolerate you as well...."

Robin chuckled in a low voice when he heard this, but didn't reply and continued his way until he reached the Ducal Palace,

the chief guard bowed slightly when he saw them, "Young Sir Robin, his highness the Duke, has informed us of the possibility of your coming and instructed for you to enter directly... please go ahead."

Patriarch Brian and Billy looked at each other in astonishment...

Robin's strong relationship with the Bradley family was not hidden after saints appeared to defend Caesar, but this...

The three of them continued walking behind the guard until they came to a large hall in which a middle-aged, burly person was sitting. "Haha, nephew Robin, I was starting to wonder if you are coming at all! Hmm? Earl Brian?"

Brian and Billy took two steps forward and bowed lightly, "We salute Your highness, Duke Galan."

"There's no need for formalities, you all can sit down." Galan gestured to the seats in front of him,

At this moment Mila also entered and sat next to her father, then directed her words to Robin, "I heard that you came, at last, so I came to see what you have."

Galan and Mila Bradley, Brian and Billy Burton, the four of them now looking in the direction of Robin, waiting for the reason for the gathering today.

Robin smiled a big smile and declared, "Gentlemen, and lady... I have gathered you today to talk about declaring war on the Duchy of Tinley of the Kingdom of Dolivar."

Everyone looked at each other in surprise, then Galan's eyes settled on Robin again, "Is that some kind of a joke?"

"I am 100% sane. It is clear that Dolivar wants a war, and I, a good-hearted person, decided that I would give them what they want."

"Robin, don't be impulsive, I understand that you are angry by their repeated harassment of Caesar, but wars affect the lives of tens of thousands and alter the economy of duchies and perhaps entire kingdoms, this is not something I can help you with just because you want to." Galan shook his head.

"Sorry Robin, the Burton family can't go to war, just a Marquess destroyed a huge portion of our army ten years ago and took a portion of our lands in an in-kingdom war, so what would happen if it is us against a duke from another kingdom?!"

"I'm honestly flattered that you think we are that strong, but you're overestimating us..." Brian shook his head.

Robin nodded to both, then stated "Then what if I give you a few thousand sixth-level Fire talismans and a few dozen five-second Darkness talismans?"

"What?!" Billy couldn't believe his ear, "When can you get all this ready?"

"Three months, no... just two months would be enough time to prepare your armies for invasion." Robin raised two fingers.

"Wait, wait... what are the talismans of darkness?!" Galan interfered

"It's a talisman when activated it will make a person disappear for 5 seconds, excellent for lower levels but even saints can use it.. they won't be hidden from the spiritual sense but it will be useful because our enemies don't know anything about it yet."

Galan stood upon hearing this and looked at Caesar Fiercely, "You little bastard, you have such a thing and you never mentioned it to us?!"

"Don't get excited too much, I explained everything about it to Mila and promised to give her some talismans of this type monthly, that's why she sent saints to protect Caesar from the beginning."

Galan hurriedly looked aside at Mila, "Is that right?"

His daughter nodded in agreement

Galan sat again and was silent for a few seconds to think, then returned to look into Robin's eyes, "You have already promised Mila the darkness talismans for Caesar's help,

so it can't be considered a card you can use to get us into this war, and a large amount of talismans is not considered a reason either, because all of them will be used In the war that YOU want to start... what do you have for me?"

Brian nodded in agreement with Galan Bradley's words, an additional amount of talismans will greatly increase the chances of winning, but it is not enough reason to start a war in the first place,

human losses are always heavy in a war at the level of duchies, and even if they win, the land will go to the duke and not to a small family Like the Burton family, they had no interest in entering a war like this

"You old farts, I hoped for some more enthusiasm for glory, and you are both thinking about benefits!

well, whatever, I'll give both of you what you want... first the land we win from the war will entirely join the Burton family." Robin announced and pointed at Patriarch Brian

The Patriarch was so confused that he didn't rejoice or refuse, he just turned his head to look at the Duke's reaction

"HAHAHA, so I think this ridiculous meeting is over." Galan laughed loudly and stood up

But before he could turn his back, Robin's voice came, "As for the Bradleys, and for your efforts in this war, I'll give you the method to draw your own Level 6 Fire talismans."