

## The Truth 75

### Chapter 75

"....that's the last thing that happened before I hurried here." Saint Marco completed his report, then bowed a little toward Sage Albert, and backed away to stand aside.

The report is over, but his shock still continues.

No one in the hall uttered a word, they all thought of what they had just heard.

The first baron battle was very fast and the messenger did not see it personally, he arrived late and just brought back the final result

As for the events of the battle with Viscount Sitena, they got to know everything... And *\*everything\** was shocking to them!

The report was simply contrary to what they knew about a typical war!

Exploding arrows to destroy the enemy army formations before the first clash even happens?

Using knights from the beginning as cavalry to completely paralyze the wings of an army? then use them to drill the Central army from behind?

Sending Mila Bradley as an assassin in front of everyone to stab the enemy saint in the heart without anyone actually seeing her before the damage is already done?

Finally, a saint broke the silence, "Edward Bradley destroyed two armies totaling 110,000 soldiers in a matter of one day, and in return only lost 2,000 infantrymen during the final desperate clash with that crazed Viscount Setina?"

" We had such a genius general and we haven't noticed..."

"What genius? Give me those explosive arrows and not a single soldier will fall!"

"Right, what exactly are those arrows?!"

The discussion raged, and everyone's attention turned towards the new miraculous war tools: The explosive arrows

Among the adjacent voices, a voice in the middle caught all eyes on him, "Wait a minute...these results...doesn't this mean that Edward and his army are not there to vent their anger or to try to start a war between the two kingdoms as we thought, but... for a real invasion?"

real invasion? Invading another kingdom with 60,000 soldiers?!

Sage Albert finally spoke, "We have a real chance to wrest some lands from Dolivar this time, I don't know what is happening with our boys there right now, but we must not let this chance be lost!

The duchies of Evren, Stanley, Alton, start the war alarm and summon your armies, send them to stand ready at the old border with Dolivar, but do not take a step inside their lands... just stand still ready to support the Bradley family's campaign if the royal family of Dolivar tried to support the Tinleys,

the stalemate that has existed for hundreds of years will finally end, our lands can finally spread larger, we can't let this opportunity go by and do nothing!

Also, let someone bring me that bastard Galan Bradley, I don't care if he says he's coming in a week, I want him to stand before me within a day!

and hey... send someone at the top of the saint realm to bring us the news from the battlefield faster, or do you want me to go myself to get the damn news myself?!"

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A few hours later - Bradley Pearl City - Ducal Palace

Galan stood up from his desk and approached the new visitor with a smile, "Huh, Messenger Marco is here in person? Come on, do you have news for me?"

Saint Marco bowed lightly, "I salute you, Duke Galan. Your army has annihilated a 40,000 army from 3 baronies and an allied 70,000 army made up of Viscount Cetina and her close allies.

The losses on your side are only a little higher than two thousand soldiers. They are currently making fortifications in the city of Sharona, Setina Castle.

and there is news that another army including troops of many noble families inside the Tinley Duchy and the Duke family themselves are being formed right now to attack your army,

a general estimation that they will reach battle strength of about 150,000 soldiers before moving.

that's all...Oh, Sage Albert wants you to come to the capital and stand before the council today without further delay."

"...Hah?!"

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Another hour later - the Bradley Military Institution - the Martial Institute - Robin's residence

\*Knock Knock Knock\*

"Robin, are you here? open! open hurry!!" Galan Bradley's voice sounded from behind the door

Robin left what he was doing and went to open the door, he found Galan, and behind him 5 strong-looking men and women, apparently all saints.

"Duke Galan, is there something I can help you with?"

Galan walked straight into the house, "Of course, you HAVE to help me! The effect of the talismans was much better than I expected, we actually have a chance to take a large piece of land from Dolivar!!"

"Oh..." Robin nodded and went to complete the last section of the talisman

"What do you mean by oh?! The Black Sun and Dolivar are in full swing now, no... All the kingdoms are watching closely, we are making history!!"

Robin raised his face and spoke in a serious voice, "That was the plan from the beginning, being so excited makes me feel like you didn't trust me from the start and it hurts!"

"...You damn little fun killer! I'm telling you we are eating Dolivar, get excited with me a little."

"Is there any news of Caesar?" Robin chuckled and returned to complete the talisman in hand

"Aha, there is some minor news I think you will be interested in... Messenger Marco saw the whole battle, when I gave him the specifications of Caesar he told me that he saw a person in an eye-catching young man in white armor and his weapon is a white halberd leading 100 elite soldiers,

and he was one of the most prominent figures at the final clash in the last battle, he put his heart in the battle so much that he got himself severely injured twice by being rushed into battles Against the enemy knights but, and I quote: \*a strange green skin kept getting him back on his feet\*

No doubt he's Caesar hahaha Looks like he's running amok there"

Robin paused for a moment then completed the drawing, "Thanks for the info Duke Galan, why are you personally here? How can I help you?"

"I decided to increase my investment in this war. I will send 5 more saints and 100 knights. I came to see if you have new talismans that can help our guys at the front. According to the messenger's description, about 2,000 talismans were consumed during the two battles."

Robin didn't answer for two seconds, then he lifted the pen and threw the piece of hide into a big pile next to him "This is my production during the last 11 days, exactly 1656 fire runes, take them all"

"A thousand.. more than a thousand in about a week?!" Galan was shocked to hear this, if they had waited an extra year and collected talismans at this rate... wouldn't they just rain Dolivar with fire?

"Yeah, this time I focused on the fire talismans because I know it is the most practical in such wars and will be faster to run out, and I can draw it much faster than Darkness and Vitality talismans..."

the important thing is, I exhausted my soul a lot during the previous period and I will need to rest from today onward, don't expect another patch of these any time soon"

"oh.. no worries~ That is still very good! Don't worry about the front, everything will turn out to your expectations and better. Come on guys, pack these Runes in bags and let's leave quickly."

The five Saints walked around and quietly started packing

"Duke Galan, the attack launch date was about two days ago, why did you bring me the news now?" Robin stood beside Galan Bradley watching \*SAINTS\* cleaning his room for him with big smiles on their faces

"Because the news just got to me too! Even with a mid-level Saint as a messenger, the news needs about a day to come from the battlefield."

"Does this mean that the news you just gave me was from a day ago?!" Robin quickly looked at his side

"I think~ if not a day then half a day or even two days."

saint Marco just got here an hour ago from the Capital, and just the distance between here and the imperial palace is a few hours for a saint, then how old is this news in your opinion?

these long distance travels can't be trusted you know..? even a saint needs to rest if he traveled that long

but don't worry, it's impossible that there is ant thing new going on there, Edward has started making fortifications and the enemies are starting to gather a decent army this time... Most likely the next battle will be in a week or more."

"A whole day to deliver some information... that doesn't seem very practical..." Robin mumbled to himself

"Excuse me, did you say something?"

Robin shook his head, "No, not at all."