

The Truth 83

Chapter 83

Kingdom of the Black Sun - the capital - the main conference hall...

The meeting between the elders of the Black Sun Realm is still taking place today, after Galan Bradley's presence, other Dukes began to arrive as well

They were basically still discussing what had happened at the Eight Kingdoms tournament in Dolivar.

But from any angle they looked at the situation, what happened there can be linked and used as an explanation of what the kingdom of Dolivar has been doing over the previous decades of small-scale harassment.

It is just that the sudden escalation of the killing of their geniuses in the hunting event and then the attempt to assassinate Caesar and the murder of Saint Murphy can not be justified with common logic

Many theories were introduced but were complicated and intertwined, sometimes one session was held for two or three consecutive days before everyone returned to their temporary homes in the capital, and then returned the next morning to start another session

Talks and theories aroused day after day... But the common thing at the end of each session is that they refer to Saint Felix's first theory.. that whatever the reason is... Dolivar did intend to start an all-out war against them.

This brought many accusations against Duke Galan and Earl Brian - who had also recently arrived under orders from Sage Albert to be questioned -

They only sent 60,000 soldiers to conquer a duchy!

Even if Duke Galan sent his elite... doesn't the Duchy of Tinley have elites of their own?

even if the knights and saints of both sides were somewhat balanced, their mortal army is at a great disadvantage

Although the first two confrontations were now legends that can be immortalized in the history of the victories of the Black Sun, and they already became a source of pride for the citizens after the news spread...

Such a small army would be defeated no matter how long it held out inside, so why did they send it? To increase hostility with Dolivar? To give them enough reason to carry out their plans for total war?

It is not as if they are afraid of Dolivar... But fighting without sufficient information is not a wise choice, if Galan and Brian are really trying to fan the flames of an all-out royal war, they are traitors who deserve punishment!

The two patriarchs commented on the accusations that they had received many benefits from Caesar's master and that he promised to assist the Black Sun Kingdom if the situation worsened.

Frequently asked the question * Who is Caesar's master? Who made those explosive talismans?*

But neither of them answered clearly.. they just kept evading.

Discussions and accusations continued until only a few hours ago when the messenger came to inform them that the Duchy of Tinley had sent General Saint Edgar Tinley at the head of an army of 170,000 soldiers to fight General Edward's army and that General Edward is currently preparing to confront them at Sitena Castle.

170 thousand against less than 60 thousand... It seems that the Duchy of Tinley can no longer stand the presence of this small army in their lands anymore.

Since this shocking news came the discussions calmed down and everyone was prevented from leaving the hall until the results of this decisive battle came back.

The atmosphere was very heavy... Everyone spent these hours trying to anticipate the results and the consequences.

The most optimistic prediction was that their saints might be able to escape.

Even Galan and Bradley, who know well the real number of talismans with the army, were terrified when they heard about General Saint Edgar and his army of 170,000 soldiers...

In their minds, they were already cursing Robin because he wasn't patient enough and giving them time to raise a bigger army or make more talismans.

The suffocating atmosphere clouded the thoughts of everyone, if someone had told them a year ago that they would gather here to follow the events of a war of just an earl and wait nervously for the results, they would have mocked him...

But fate played its game, so much depends on this small army

The hours passed slowly, but at last:

knock knock

There was a knock on the door twice and then straight in came General Nicholas, a level 29 saint, he's one of the respected generals of the Royal Army but he's been assigned to bring news of this war quickly.

Everyone held their breath when they saw this saint entering, they waited until he took a few steps and leaned toward the sage Albert Marley, then stiffened his back and smiled, "Ladies and gentlemen...we have won."

"Wh- what did you say?!"

"What do you mean we won?!"

"Have many of our soldiers managed to escape successfully...?"

Joy, then surprise, then their brains stopped working, finally, a few politicians stood up and started asking questions

Sage Albert also could not understand anything from the messenger's sentence, so he furrowed his eyebrow and asked, "Explain more, Nicholas, what do you mean by *we won*?"

"Your Highness, my words were clear and I mean what I am saying, we have won! It is not a moral victory as some think, we have won a complete and crushing victory!" Saint Nicholas proclaimed out loud.

Sage Albert held his seat's armrest excitedly when they heard this resounding announcement, the sages in the room started standing up slowly

victory... victory...

"We... we have we won?"

"Whoaaa!!!"

"HAHAHAHAHAAY, bastards of Dolivar, who do you think we are?! HAHAHA!"

Some started hugging each other and some started throwing their hats to the ceiling, it was a great joy for everyone, this is a victory that will be immortalized in history...

But there were three who weren't as excited

The first two are Galan and Brian.. they were just setting in their original places, didn't move an inch! Giving a smile of relief... they both looked as they were about to faint at any point now

The last days were a huge pressure on them, they appeared strong from the outside but they both sent their entire elite force there, if they lost them... it would have been unthinkable.

The psychological comfort from this announcement was enough for them to relax and sleep for an entire year.

The third one was still Sage Albert, whose features changed from astonishment to furrowed eyebrows and then wonder, then asked Nicholas, "Explain to me everything that happened there, even the most boring detail..."

Upon hearing these words, everyone calmed down and immediately went back to their places, lest they miss a single detail

Nicholas bowed a little and began to say, "As you command, your highness, at first when the army of the Duchy of Tinley appeared they:...."

Nicholas mentioned every detail, small and big, because he is also a great general with extensive knowledge of war affairs.

He was able to notice things greater than the average person.

Everyone listened to every word and their features changed more than once... especially when he heard the tactic of explosions from under the feet of the army of the Duchy of Tinley.

Then they all looked at Brian and Duke Bradley, who chuckled and said nothing

"...after the enemy's cavalry was surrounded by the armored infantry, the enemy's cavalry tried to penetrate the last of their ranks from the front and rush towards the gate, but they were surprised that the gate opened and those inside were pushing towards them, quickly about 40 thousand infantry soldiers came out and tightened the siege on the enemy cavalry,

Enemy Saints tried to send a Saint or two to open a path for the Cavalry but their way was blocked by 5 Saints from our side, and the battle of Saints was fully sealed, none of them could breathe even if they wanted, let alone try to go to help another front!

After only half an hour... all the enemy cavalry were wiped out.

The only thing left of them was only the few thousand horses they were riding!

Then the army was directed towards the battle of the knights, which was still going on

and we had the victory sealed already when our cavalry and our infantry rushed there, they surrounded all the enemy knights and a huge massacre began!

in the blink of an eye, that front was done as well, with only about 100 high-ranking enemy knights escaping.

Then our knights went to help the saints in their battle.. so we killed 5 more enemy saints before the rest managed to escape!

Everyone was waiting for Saint Edgar to move and join the battle, even I was ready to fight if he decided to join himself... but in the end, he gave up and preferred to fly away.

When the enemy infantry who had retreated saw this, they grow even more terrified and ran in all directions, then General Edward ordered their pursuit...

Our army pursued them for a few kilometres until they were able to capture more than thirty thousand of them!

Our losses were limited to 3 saints and a few thousand soldiers, about a hundred knights, in addition to all the talismans.

Our victory is crushing and overwhelming, the Duchy of Tinley will be unable to rebuild their army even after fifty years!"