

## The Truth 89

### Chapter 89

"Duke Galan, I don't need that kind of trickery, it just comes down to me being the creator of this technique and knowing everything about it like the back of my hand,

there is another reason, I found out that drawing the pattern and the seals requires a certain amount of spiritual power, this energy will be drained even if you don't intend to use it... It will just run out, and you will pass out when you exhaust yourself...

This I have not found a solution for so far... as we know nothing about the soul and its powers.. we just know it is there...

As for me, Heaven has blessed me with a soul strength far above average, at least... Until this moment, I have not found anyone with a soul stronger than mine, not even you, Duke Galan.

These two elements enable me to draw a huge amount of talismans daily,

Even Zara, who has a spiritual energy that is somewhat close to me and I personally teach and supervise her, can produce about 6~10 fire talismans per day... so what about someone with a weaker soul who will learn the steps from just a booklet?

According to my estimation, if someone with a soul slightly stronger than average follows this guideline, then I estimate that he will produce one talisman a day.. or two at most~" Robin spoke without a break.

"You... what do you mean by all this? Have you been feeding me illusions all this time?" Anger was evident in the Duke's features, the booklet in his hand is about to tear from the tight grip of his grip at any moment.

"First of all, I advise you to loosen your grip on the booklet because I will not write another one... Second, I am just explaining facts to you so that you do not go back and discover them yourself and then blame me, I am here explaining everything to you face to face and with respect.

Of course, you can make your own factory for talismans, Duke Galan, did I tell you that it is impossible? I'm just telling you that you first have to:

-choose workers whose initial soul strength is stronger than usual

-be patient with them until they get used to the process and don't think they will get you instant results

-third and most important... choose reliable individuals you can control so that my invitation is not leaked, because if it leaks like my identity... Let's just say that it will be a problem in our future dealings."

Galan had no response to the last sentence, five saints are waiting to take Caesar to the royal family against his will, he knows he failed Robin badly with this one.

It was clear that a very close follower or even someone from his family leaked news about him.

The second tip is also normal, he knew he couldn't get instant results

But the first...

Only saints and high leveled knights have souls strong enough to know the level of the spiritual strength of a person in front of them,

This *\*Soul Strength\** was not regarded very highly before, as even someone with great soul strength might not have a good future in cultivation.

Until this moment, a stronger soul was considered to give its owner a clearer mind that MIGHT help with his cultivation...

this is why if a member of a big family has a stronger soul he would be considered better than the one with a normal soul, but at the same time, no family would go out trying to recruit someone with this specific quality!

But Robin's words now put those with stronger souls in a completely different position... He opened a new specialty for them!

In the Bradley family, there are only two people who have above-average soul strength, but of course, according to Robin, this will not suffice to open a factory to feed an army...

Getting saints and high-leveled knights to draw the talismans means that the Duchy would be defenseless, so it's impossible.

But also having Saints and high-leveled knights walk around the streets exploring talents with powerful spirits was not practical, and even if they did find an extra one, they would have to confirm his eternal loyalty before handing him such a core technique!

Now he understands Robin's words, he wasn't trying to scam him, but rather to try to bring him back to reality... This will never be easy.

"Heh~ alright alright, with that you have fulfilled your promise." Galan finally gave in and announced, finally relaxing his fist on the booklet.

Robin smiled and nodded, "Good, now that all of our commitments to each other are over, there's nothing to bind us together."

This sentence surprised Galan, "What do you mean by no commitments? I don't like this..."

"Actually I was just talking to Aunt Mila and Saint Edward about why I'm still here, and I really can not find any more reason to stay, so..." At this point, Robin fell silent and shrugged his shoulders, the meaning clear and there was no need to speak further...

"... If that's what you have decided then I won't try to persuade you to return, I just hope that the lack of obligations between us doesn't mean a lack of relations either, we can still do a lot for each other, don't you think?" Galan said.

"Haha, of course, Duke Galan, when I need your help in the future I will come up with additional offers, but in return, if you want a good relationship with me, it won't be unconditional... it depends on what you can offer."

Galan furrowed an eyebrow, "What do you mean?"

Robin's smile vanished, "When I needed you by my side, you didn't agree to help without me putting the fire talisman technique on the table, yes?"

Don't get me wrong, I don't mean to say what you did was wrong in any sense, anyone in your place would ask for the same, but it goes both ways... When I needed you, I compromised. If you want me to supply you with more of my creations, you also have to make some compromises."

Galan gritted his teeth and asked, "compromises like what?"

"Haha, I will that to your imagination, and to how far you want to stay involved with me." Robin chuckled

The three Bradley Saints looked at each other with meaningful looks, but no one said anything else

When Robin saw this, he nodded and continued with a smile, "Okay then, as long as all the stumbling blocks between us are cleared, excuse me, I'll go pack my bags and go see Sage Albert."

"...This is not our agreement," Mila said wryly in a lowered voice

Robin was surprised by her words and furrowed an eyebrow, "Sorry? What kind of deal are you talking about, I didn't agree to give you everything I create for free! I-.."

"That's not what you meant!! You agreed with me that you would stay here at the institution for five years...You should at least honor your word!" Mila's voice was very sharp and serious, it was clear that she was in a state of panic

Robin's features calmed down and he was silent for a few seconds, "This agreement was binding on your side, not on me... I exempt you from this agreement, you no longer need to protect and provide for me for five years."

"But..." Mila was about to say something else, but her father put his hand on her shoulder and beckoned her not to continue this conversation.. She had no choice but to bite her lips and stay silent.

Robin stood up and took a few steps toward his room, then stood and looked back again, "Don't leave, Billy, you're going with me."

This sentence made Billy very happy and even made the three Saints of the Bradley family look at him with eyes full of envy, but in the end, they sighed and left one by one...

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Two hours later, the house was completely stripped, anything that belonged to Robin was put into boxes of different sizes

Papers.. finished talismans.. hides of beasts of different colors and origins... The house was like a small museum!

After the six of them finished collecting everything in the house without leaving a straw, they headed to the next house

Robin opened the door and found the five saints sitting in the living room waiting as well.

so he greeted them and said, "I hope you're not bored yet, please wait a little while, I'm almost done."

"Oh no no, little brother, we are commanded to treat you with the utmost respect, you can do whatever you want... as long as you come with us eventually." the strongest of them responded with a smile

Robin nodded with a smile, and then, without saying another word, the three young men came from behind him with Zara and then Billy, and they started doing the same here...

The five saints were very surprised by the scene in front of them, as they had come to invite Robin to meet their Sage, they did not tell him that he would change his whole residence!

In another half an hour they had gathered everything in boxes too and put them on an army wagon outside, which Billy had gone and fetched a while ago.

When the loading process finally finished, Robin went to the Five Saints, "Okay let's go."

When the saints came out and saw the great wagon on which Robin sat, they knew that their bad luck had managed to get them this time...

They came to take Robin alone on a solo trip that might last a few hours, but they got involved in a slow wagon that would take days or even weeks to reach the capital.

But in the end, they sighted and accepted the reality

When Robin saw this he chuckled and spoke with an enthusiastic voice, " Capital of the Black Sun, I'm coming!"